

"STRETCH FORTH THY WINGS, AND PROTECT OUR COUNTRY'S LIBERTIES FROM EVERY FOE!"

Vol. 1.

DANVERS, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1844.

No. 2.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORN'G,
BY SAMUEL T. DAMON.

Office, No. 1, Allen's Building, Danvers, Mass.

TERMS: — ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

All Letters, Communications, &c. for the "EAGLE," must be directed to the Publisher, POST PAID.

Advertisements inserted on reasonable terms.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

Written for the Danvers Eagle.

A FUGITIVE MIND AT MIDNIGHT.

TUNE:—"BRAVE OLD OAK."

A fugitive mind, borne on the wind,
When my spirit from chains is free!
Gives such pure delight to the dreams of night,
Asleep I would always be!
Then I wander far, like an evening star,
And revel 'mong thornless flowers,
Ere the rich golden light of the morning bright,
Steals into fairy bowers.
As quick as thought, I am sometimes wrought,
Into a brave knight of old;
And gallily ride by a monarch's side,
With spurs of glittering gold.

CHORUS:—A fugitive mind, borne on the wind,
O give it ye gods to me!
That I may feast on the bidden past,
And all that is wondrous see.

Then off I fly, where heroes bravely die,
A conquering sword to shield;
And firmly stand, with Jewell'd hilt in hand,
My country from harm to shield.
But richer by far, my banquetings are,
In the halls of ancient Greece!
When in beauty arrayed, a guest I am made,
At some learned noble's feast.
A fugitive mind, borne on the wind, &c.

While attentive I sit, at a sage's feet,
A lovely accomplished child;
Till my eye grows bright, with rapture's delight,
And genius has on me smiled.
I'm happy then, as an eastern queen,
In her royal state may be!
With a doling sire, my charms to admire,
And a mind from all sorrow free.
A fugitive mind, &c.

A. P. S. P.

ADVERSITY'S STORM.

Like the rude blast that sweeps the plain,
And levels tower and tree,
Where seeming ruin marks its train,
Such is adversity.

'Tis like the dark, the gathering cloud
That veils the golden west,
That heaves and roars anon more loud,
And wakes the traveller's breast:

'Tis like it when its lightnings flash
And fearful rend the air,
When on our heads its thunders dash,
And fill us with despair.

'Tis like it when it passes o'er;
The heavens brighter shine—
Rich blessings from its bosom pour;
Then why should we repine?

The plain, with shattered fragments strewed,
The reeking mountain's side
Bespeak, with nature's tears bedewed,
Parched hills and valleys wide.

So when a lengthened, prosperous day
Has parched and burned the soul,
Then healing as a shower of May,
Affliction's waters roll.

All, all is from the Fount of grace,
The storm as cloudless skies:
Adverse, unlike gold-harvest days,
Keep blessings in disguise.

H. D.

"Multitudes of young men are ruined by not having decision enough to say no. They meet with companions who invite them to step into a fruit shop, or into the confectioner's or into the oyster cellar or the bar-room. They are perfectly aware that they would not like to have their parents see them go in these places,—they are aware that those who entice them are as yet below themselves in moral character, but they have not firmness enough to say no. When they allow themselves to be led away once, they will again; and they must return the compliment.—This is the beginning of that course which leads to drinking, to tavern suppers—to street smoking—to the theatre—to the house of her which is the way to hell, and then to the ruin, the utter ruin of the young man, for time and for eternity.

(The following has before appeared in print, but at the request of several subscribers, we re-publish it, as it is devoid of sectarianism, and as it is a subject we all so much admire—"Home, sweet Home.")

HOME.

Considered in relation to its moral influence.

BY REV. THEODORE PARKER.

"God Seeth the solitary in Families." Psalms LXVIII. 7.

HOME is the oldest of all human institutions. It is fore-ordained in the nature of man's Body and his Soul. It represents an indestructible want, and satisfies that want. Legislators make and modify the Church and the State. Comparatively they are transient things, for in a certain period of human development long since passed by, there was no Church, no State,—when organised Governments shall cease to be, because each man governs himself, and when organised Churches shall be no more—for all shall seek the Lord, and men that are native teachers, prophets born, shall then take their proper place so long usurped by such as were not born to teach, nor anointed by God for that work. But even then, that older institution, HOME, will be found permanent, for this springs from what is everlasting in man. The birds do not more instinctively build a nest, than he a home. This is begun in the permanent relation of one to one, surrounded with other persons, and woven about with flowers of affection, beautiful as Love that weaves them together, lasting as life, unfading as the Soul.

We love to *organize* our thoughts. If a man get a new notion of farming, he wishes to represent that notion on his land, and thus give an *outline* to what is in him. So is it with the affections: They create a HOME; make it the sunniest spot in winter, and in summer, the shadiest which the world knows,—a green bower in the heat, perfumed with living fragrance, and decked with romantic flowers, the purple blossoms of life.

A MAN'S HOME—It is to him the most chosen spot of the earth. It affords him a rest from the toils of life. Here he can lay off the armor wherewith he is girt for the warfare of this world. Here are the objects most dear to his heart—the wife he has chosen out of all the women with whom he has been jostled about in the world; she who once gave a throbbing life to his bosom, such as earth never promised before; who made life seem a holiday, but all other persons poor, foolish, and impertinent. Here, too, are his children—those heralds of holiness—prophets of new things, 'perpetual Messiahs,' as some one calls them, sent to preach the gospel of innocence again, and baptise mankind anew to single-heartedness and love; the children who come to waken what is purest and best in mortal bosoms, animating the clod of vulgar selfishness with celestial fire.

In his HOME, the man looks *back* to the time when he and his begun together the little drama of their united existence, thinking, perhaps, the world would be all sunshine and purple clouds, like the gorgeous dreams of their first love. Here he looks *forwards*, to the grave contentment and peaceful season of age, when the crown of years shall wax silvery and thin on his temples; when his limbs, old in manly work, shall crave rest, and he with his staff, shall knock gently, but with trembling hand, at the door of earth and say, 'Dearest Mother! come, let me in!'

This is the spot hallowed by the man's daily prayers, his resolutions, hopes, dearest affections. In youth, we went up and down the world, 'lodging where the night overtook us,' gathering the primrose where it grew. In manhood, we sit down in our HOME. It is for this, and such as nestle there, that the man strives in the striving of the weak. But here he forgets this strife, and all the hardness which the world demands of him, living quietly once more. His habitual restraint and self-concealment, acquired by sad intercourse with the selfish, are here laid aside. He can speak as he thinks, and think as he feels, not fearing to be misunderstood and censured, 'all his faults observed, learned and conned by rote, to cast into his teeth.' The effect of common toil, of intercourse with the business of men—as both are now managed—taken by itself, tends often, to harden the man and make him selfish. The sweet influence of HOME is just the reverse.—The hardness is softened; the selfishness is changed. Confidence awakens confidence, sympathy tempts out the finer feelings, and more beautiful, as May mornings, the birds of Spring. Here too, the union of Man and Wife has the

finest effect on the character. Here is the most perfect friendship enriched by the permanence of the relation, as enhanced by the difference between the two,—one soul, two diverse bodies. That affection, which once transformed most common things into a world of fairy and romance, with subdued magic, now sheds an uniform but steadily deepening light along the path of daily life, when she, who was once honored as an angel, but now loved a friend,—cheers, strengthens and inspires us for our duty and delight.

Such is the Ideal of HOME to a man who builds it up about him, and out of his heart. I do not say all our actual HOMES are such, far enough from that! But that such is in a man's fancy, and the youth's day dreams.

Now to the CHILD, HOME is the most sacred of places. Here we were born. Here our father first took us in his arms. His affection watched over us day by day. Here a mother's smile first beamed upon our face. Here she taught our hearts the idea of Prayer. Here we first learned of Duty, Conscience, and God. Here she told us of His Goodness; opening to our eye with the first blossom of Spring; smiling to us in the last lingering flowers of Autumn, but to her, brightening and deepening through all the year, in summer's leafy wildness, in winter's severity of snow. Here she repressed the sallies of childish passion, teaching us self-command. Here, too, she told us of the calm region of eternal realities,—the realm of TRUTH, GOODNESS and LOVE; 'allured to brighter worlds, and led the way.' This spot witnessed our determination to lead a life of manliness and Religion; that saw us break our resolution, resolve and re-resolve, and conquer at the last. To go back in manhood to the old familiar home,—what a crowd of recollections come up around us, things past, pleasant and mournful, but dear as life, to the heart.—Here we once shed blissful tears; there we put forth, years long, our youthful prayers, which seem lingering now in the air of that enchanted spot, and warming our hearts anew. Here we gathered flowers for our grand-sire; there read the Bible to him in our childish voice.—Here, when day was drawing to its close, a mother's piety kindled our new-born soul to prayer, and we felt the goodness of Him whose angels, to our fancy painted the evening clouds, and sat throned all night upon the stars to watch over holy children as they slept. And here, when Sunday shed a stillness over the scene, and the cares of day were finished and forgot, the same mother, told us of the wonderful Child once born at Bethlehem of Judea, are laid in the ox's crib; of his beautiful life, heavenly even in childhood; of his temptations, his death, and his triumph. Here too we met our earliest disappointments. Death saddened and overpowered us, as some friend or brother, sister went down, cold and straightened, to the tomb. Here we have had our lives, and fears and hopes, burnt in us till our heart could scarce hold them. Here we have bid farewell to father and mother, as their spirit ripe in years, or old in well-doing, shook off the bed leaving the clay to the clods, and going itself a soul, the sphere of souls.

What recollections of hope are connected with the home of our childhood; what thoughts preserved in the amber of memory, and cherished forever; the remembrance of endearments; its trials, its labors of piety and aspiration, when our hearts were tender; when we fell, and kissed with blessed tears, the first Anemone of spring for we thought in that snowy blossom God whispered kind word to the world; when we saw Him in the robed clouds of a June day—but trembled when the thunder spoke.

But to pass from this part of the theme, let a word be said touching the influence of home as it should be, on the man and woman who build it up, and on the child born in it. The sphere of a man's daily business, as things commonly go, is but a place for the exercise of his understanding, shrewdness and skill. It often sharpens the lower qualities of the mind to a high degree. It does not make the same demands on his affections, on the loftier and better sentiments of his nature. These he finds not necessary to attain his private ends; they have nothing to do with his bargains, or his crops. True, a good man finds there demands on his affection, or charity, and all that is beautiful or divine in the heart; but one who is rather a pupil in Religion than a master; does not find in his daily calling a school for affection and kindly sympathy.

thy. Home affords this. Its business is affection; its success is mutual love, and mutual help. Sacrifice for one beloved is not self-denial, but a service wherein we enjoy the incense which we offer. Here we learn the great lesson of affection, gentleness, tenderness; to yield our will to another's wish, not through his force but our own fondness. Here a man learns to trust another, without fear; unity of heart makes unity of mind. Nothing so calls forth the better powers of a man, as the presence of a genial spirit, who feels as you feel; will not chide your mistakes, or harshly rebuke your inconsistencies, who does not look on the wrong side of the tapestry you are weaving; who understands you by the heart, if not by the head. This has a beautiful influence on any man. It gives him what the business of village, or city, or college or Senate never can give. In respect to this, Home may be likened to a little conservatory or glass house, so formed as to keep in the sun and to keep out the cold, and create a milder atmosphere, where delicate plants may grow into hardihood, till they can bear the bleak exposure of the common field. No place is more favorable than this for awakening and cultivating the religious faculties of man. Love of God is near akin to love of man, for all love is the same in kind, differing but in quantity and direction. Begin to cultivate the tender sympathies of life in your home, you find you have woven ties that bind you gently, but indissolubly to all men that are—ties that unite you, unconsciously to your God. Discharge lovingly the duties owed to wife and child—by-and-by you shall wonder how your heart beats with men afar off, for the wrongs of red-men, black-men, man every where. Discharge these, you shall one day marvel how your piety grows apace, and you know it not, and you find the Father of all is nearer than you deemed it possible before. 'He that loveth is born of God,' saith an Apostle, of great depth of mystical experience in religion; in love of both man and God.

[CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.]

DANVERS, WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 4, 1844.

DANVERS EAGLE.

I soar, to spread
as on Eagle's wings, the truth abroad!!!



THE DANVERS NEWSPAPER.

SUCCESS OF THE EAGLE. The first number of this paper, we are happy to state, met with a distribution far exceeding our most sanguine expectations. Our subscription list is rapidly on the increase; and we trust, that ere long we may have a list such as will give it a wide spread circulation. Let every individual who has favored us with his name, and who feels an interest in its prosperity use his endeavors to obtain subscribers among his friends. By so doing, the Eagle will immediately become a permanently established newspaper. All we ask is that it may receive that encouragement, which in the opinion of the public, it demands.

LITERARY FESTIVAL AT CAMBRIDGE.

On Tuesday of last week, the sons of Harvard to the number of 400 or more assembled, and were addressed by the Hon. D. A. White, of Salem, for two hours, in a manner that commanded the admiration of all who heard it. Good sense and high moral principle were its distinguishing characteristics. While such sentiments shall be in the ascendant at Cambridge, there need be no fear of corruption from that source.

On Wednesday, the Annual Commencement took place, and by a numerous assembly who were highly gratified with the performances. We were unable to be present but have reason to believe that the exercises were highly creditable to the College, and to the graduating class. We noticed some remarks upon the performances in the Salem Gazette of last Friday, that appeared to be of very bad taste.

On Thursday, the Society of Phi-Beta-Kappa were addressed by Rev. Geo. Putnam, of Roxbury, in a speech of singular ability and power. The connection between morals and literature, and the obligations upon scholars to cultivate a high regard for truth, were among the topics that he discussed. We have rarely heard a performance that indicated more discriminating judgment or manly independence. Some of the great men of our own time might profit by the lessons he taught. We admire splendid talents, but cannot receive them as apologies for vices, even though they be of the gentle stamp.

Now, and for some time past, there has existed a state of ill-health in many individuals in this neighborhood, which Physicians and others attribute to the bad influence of the foul and stagnant waters, and decaying vegetable substances, in and about the ponds and brook near the Meeting House. If we do not mistake, the board of health have authority to abate such nuisances. Surely the whole neighborhood ought not to be made to suffer in their health, not to say in their lives, for the pecuniary benefit of a few. If a water power cannot be maintained without being a cause of offence, then such power should be abated. One who feels the grievance makes these remarks.

AN UNCOMMON APPLE TREE. A few days since, we saw an apple tree, owned by Mr Benjamin D. Hill, on Washington street, in this town, which has been continually in blossom since last spring, and has on its branches apples of five different growths. The tree is young, and is nearly filled with buds and blossoms. We have now before us a large cluster of the blossoms, the odor of which seems to carry us back to the spring-time of nature's blooming sweets.

This apple-tree may serve as a comparison to our world of change and death. The largest apples are as those about us, who with silvered locks are travelling with trembling step near the end of their earthly existence. Those which are not fully ripe are as the middle-aged man, not yet worn out with the sunshine and storms of this life.—The smaller apples are as the young man just commencing his journey on the rough road of life, surrounded by the middle-aged and the old. The buds and blossoms are emblematical of the little sinless infant, just opening its eyes to the world, and smiling in the sunshine and infancy of happiness. All seem to be in harmony together, little thinking that when the frosted hand of approaching winter shall be laid upon them, they will all feel its withering stroke, and together droop and fall from off the branches.

To those Newspapers who have so kindly noticed our first attempt at Eagle-izing we offer our warmest thanks. May they each and all be prospered according to their several deserts. We hope to effect an 'exchange' with them all, and also with such papers as this number may reach.

Wonder why our correspondent, "Arab" didn't sign his name to his communication? We are willing to open our columns to anything honest, just, and generous, but as to publishing to the world a long rigmarole of hatred and slang against any individuals, is "going against our grain." There is a certain law in debating societies requiring its members as far as practicable, to avoid personalities, and this law will be strictly adhered to in these columns.

"DANVERS EAGLE," is the title of a new paper published at Danvers, Mass. by Samuel T. Damon. It is to be published weekly. If we are to take the first number as a specimen, it will be well worth the subscription price, viz:—one dollar a year. Friend Damon, we extend to thee the right hand of fellowship, and hope that you will meet with success.—*Woburn Gazette*

The paper from which we clip the above (the Woburn Gazette) is the smartest and most racy sheet we have seen for some time. It is printed and published every Friday, by Mr William White, at seventy-five cents per annum! Friend White, your flattering notice of the "Eagle," will ever be kept in grateful remembrance. May your paper flourish as the town in which it is printed. Success and long life attend it.

PHILADELPHIA SATURDAY COURIER; We will attend to your request next week. Too late for this number. P. X.

"We have received a copy of the first number of the Danvers Eagle, a weekly publication just commenced by Mr Sam'l T. Damon. It looks well—is of tolerable size, and is furnished at the low price of \$1 00 per annum, in advance. It is intended as a literary and family paper. We see no mention made in this number of the visit recently made to that town by a certain philanthropic lady, who captivated the affections as well as the change, of sundry of the denizens of that ancient place, and who left under such unromantic circumstances!—*Salem Advertiser*.

We are not insensible to the above complimentary notice from a source so worthy, and hope to merit it hereafter.

We are not sure that we understand what particular information the editor of the Advertiser would have concerning "a certain philanthropic lady." It is said that a lady who received her education in Salem, not long since visited North Danvers, professedly for a very laudable purpose; that she gave several public lectures to citizens of that section of the town, on matters very desirable, much to their edification. She also, it is reported, gave many happy illustrations and interesting experiments in private, of her life, character and philosophy, and infused into those about her many lasting impressions. Those individuals who were so fortunate as to become personally acquainted with her, can best appreciate her merit, and will doubtless long retain the marks of her affection.

HON. WILLIAM C. PRESTON.

The New York papers announce the arrival of this gentleman at that city with his family, by sea from Charleston. Col. Preston is a descendant of the great revolutionary orator, Patrick Henry, and is worthy of distinguished ancestry.

We have nothing to say of his politics, but it is due to him and the Nation to say that he is the most accomplished orator of the age. England now, or even at the time she could boast of that splendid galaxy of parliamentary speakers, among whom were Fox and Chatham, never could claim his superior. He is one of the very few who have made oratory a profession, eloquence a study; and he has been eminently successful. His style is highly re-

fined, polished, and finished; yet there is no approach to effeminacy. Here is strength, greatness, grandeur, sublimity. He has drank deep at the springs of nature, and his eloquence is like the majestic rolling of the ocean—like the lofty and towering mountain—like the sweep and terrible whirlwind—like the dashing and impetuous cataract. Col. P. has a fine personal appearance; he full six feet in height, well proportioned;—has a sand complexion, a bland radiant countenance. His manner perfect, and adds greatly to his speech—indeed it is a part of his speech. Those who have been so fortunate as to hear him, can understand what the Grecian meant when he laid so much stress on "action." He possesses a princely fortune, of which he disposes liberally in aid of the benevolent causes of the day. He is greatly respected by both parties in South Carolina; was chosen to the Senate of the U. S. when no other man of his party could have been. He however has avoided office, and been but little in public life, comparatively.

The most pressing invitations have been sent on from Boston, urging his attendance at the Convention to be held on the Common. Should he accept, and be present he will pronounce one of the most grand and masterly speeches ever heard in that metropolis, though it be the city of Faneuil Hall, and Bunker Hill.

HONORARY. At the recent Commencement at Harvard we notice that the honorary degree of D. D. was conferred on Rev. Andrew Bigelow, of this village.

The connection which has existed for nearly ten years between the Rev. John Mather Austin and the second Universalist Society in this town, will terminate by mutual agreement with the present month; Mr Austin having accepted an invitation to settle in Auburn, N. Y. Mr A. will leave behind him many warm friends; and the denomination to which he belongs, will in this vicinity, sustain a loss.

MILITARY. The 2d regiment of Artillery, and the sixth regiment of Light Infantry, of the 4th Brigade, 2d Division M. V. M., will parade for inspection and review, in Salem on the 26th inst.

MILITARY. We understand that the Salem Mechanic Light Infantry will leave Salem on Thursday (to-morrow) on a tour of camp duty to Reading, returning through Boston on Saturday.

The Danvers Light Infantry will receive them at the line between Danvers and Salem at 8 o'clock, and escort them to Lynnfield, where both Companies will partake of a collation by invitation of the D. L. I. at the Hotel. The D. L. I. will remain at Lynnfield during the night, and return the next day. They will be received by the Past Members, in front of the Methodist Church, on Monument street. General Wm. Sutton is appointed Captain, Col. Caleb Lowe, Lieut., and Lieut. Fitch Poole, Ensign.

COMPENDIUM. The Sea Serpent has again appeared. It is over two hundred feet long.—Queen Victory has been delivered of a fourth child a son.—Mr Wm. Rich, of Lynn, has again fallen from the Temperance platform, and taken up his old trade again, at stealing shoes.—Another Division of the Sons of Temperance was opened at Beverly on Monday evening.—Topsfield Hotel has caught the Nabant fever and is going to remove to Lynn Beach.—A carriage is now making for Henry Clay to ride in, after he is elected President.—The I. O. of Rechabites are to have a social gathering in Salem to-morrow, if fair weather.—The author of the article on 'Home,' on the first page (Rev. Theodore Parker) has just returned from Europe.

WHO'S GOIN' TO LYNN? This will be a glorious day. Old Lynn will be filled, Shoemakers' Shops and all. Little as we know or say of politics, we can hardly keep from going to this "home of our childhood." We should think there would not be enough stay at home to put out a fire, supposing there was one. But never mind, the Ladies will take care of the town, and all we shall have to do is to take care of ourselves.

Avoid bad company. One cannot associate with a vile person one hour, without receiving some injury. The atmosphere around him is impure, and exceedingly dangerous.

A certain judge was reprimanding an attorney for bringing several small suits into court, and remarked that it would have been much better for all parties, had he persuaded his clients to leave their cause to the arbitration of two or three honest men. "Please your honor," retorted the lawyer, "we did not choose to trouble honest men with them."

A lady in this village, says the Concord N. H. Freeman, reduced to the verge of death by brain fever, whose case was considered hopeless by her regular physician, has been suddenly and unexpectedly restored to health by the application of cold water. The cure, if we are rightly informed, is a remarkable one, and will be likely to bring this new system of medicine into favorable notice.

Whenever a female friend begins to back-bite an acquaintance, run your hand behind your coat collar and scratch with vehemence. Guess she'll take the hint.

Written expressly for the Danvers Eagle.

NEW YORK....NOTES OF A TOURIST.

Mr. PUN: Sir: Having recently returned from a ramble into the State of New York, and as it has become customary at the present day to make a report by a series of communications for some Periodical or Journal, may I not also be allowed a space in your paper which you have commenced in this town, to present some things which have come under my notice during my absence?

Left Boston in the cars, at 4 1-2 o'clock, arrived at Norwich about 8 in the Eve. Immediately stepped on board the Steam Boat Worcester. The passage through the Sound was truly delightful; the luminary of the night was nearly in its full and the stars glistened like so many diamonds. Here thought I, we behold by the radiance of these bodies in Miniature, the illumination of day, and I could not but adopt the exclamation of the Psalmist:—"Day unto day uttereth speech and night unto night showeth knowledge." Feeling the need of rest, I left this enchanting scene to stretch myself on the shelf in the after part of the Boat, and as the Sailor's phrase is, I turned in, not feeling however that sleep would very soon overtake me. In this I was disappointed, for I soon fell into its embrace, and awoke in season to gaze upon the prospect which presented itself on approaching New York. That which seems most to attract the attention of the traveller on his first visit to this place, is a strait about 8 miles from the city forming numerous Whirlpools, which has given to it the names of Hurl gate and sometimes corruptly called Hell gate. Neither of these, I believe are right; for the proper name of this strait is Hurl Gatt, derived from a Dutch term signifying Whirlpool. Arrived at N. Y. in season to take the North River Boat. After the usual preliminaries had been settled previous to the departure of a steamboat, the signal being given the almost Arc was soon moving along in its element. The view on leaving the city is extensive and splendid. Towards the sea it embraces parts of Long Island and Staten Island, with the Narrows; the great Bay of New York, in which are Gov. Bedlow's and Ellis's Islands; the Jersey shore on the west, with its villages and cultivated fields, and the city itself with its long ranges of wharves and shipping, which presents the appearance of a dense forest stripped of its foliage; its spires, and its masses of architecture. And as the boat moved out upon the bosom of this noble river and presses forward on her upward course, this scene although crowded with surprising contrasts full of life and motion, is one of great beauty. But this beauty and grandeur does not end here—for the eye of the traveller is continually greeted with the ever varying scenes of a novel and romantic appearance. But that to which my mind was especially directed, was the striking and unique appearance of the Catskill Mountains; and I resolved to pay them a visit. Accordingly stopped at the town of Catskill. From here, took a stage for Pine Orchard so called, situated about 12 miles from the town; 4 miles of which carried me to the base—8 miles to the summit. The road as far as the base is good, but after the ascent it is steep and rough. The scenery up the mountain is delightful. At one time I was passing a thick, dense forest, in which abounds almost every kind of a tree; at another, a farm with its large fields of oats; then a deep and dark ravine which seems to separate one mountain from another; and finally it seemed like mountains, heaped upon mountains.

But I must not forget to mention one thing which came under my observation while passing over the mountains, and that was that the females were engaged with the males in the cultivation of the land; and their complexion bore a strong resemblance to that of Indians. A friend in the coach informed me that one Farmer in this vicinity, with the assistance of his two daughters, performed all the labor on his farm; and he assured me that his farm would compare with any other in the vicinity of the mountains.

(CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.)

Written for the Danvers Eagle.

A MOON CHASE.

"Fire on the Mountains,
Run, boys, run."

Many years ago, in a town not quite fifty miles from Salem, two new Fire Engines had been procured and as these were then quite a novelty, much interest and enthusiasm were exhibited by the inhabitants in their preparation for extinguishing fires. This was particularly the case with those in the north part of the town. They were particularly sensitive about the character of their Engine. Never was Engine so popular. Number two would beat any thing. She could douse out any fire in almost no time. She was a superior Engine, she was first-rate and it was considered a great honor to belong to her company. Among the younger and more thoughtless of her members an opportunity to test the qualities of their machine and exhibit their own powers was ardently desired. No such opportunity soon offered. Although they frequently heard of fires in distant places it seemed to them that the buildings in their own neighborhood, like a certain letter 'would not burn.' To the ardent and impetuous enginemens it appeared as if all the houses, inside and out, were fire proof. After this provoking calm had continued a long time, one pleasant evening their ears were greeted by the cry of—Fire! In an instant the alarm was spread by the noisy church bell and the clamor of a hundred throats bawling with all their strength—fire!—fire! and all hands

resorted to the favorite Engine. It was now time to enquire where the fire was. A glow of faint red light in one part of the horizon seemed to point out the place and thither they hurried on with their Engine. Horses were put in requisition and nothing was heard but the rumbling of wheels and cries of 'go ahead' 'push along' and 'go it boys' from the deep throated trumpet of the Captain. Amid all this enthusiasm a dispute arose among the members as to the particular location of the fire. One said it was Osgood's house, another Smith's store and a third said he was sure it was Widow Stacy's barn as he could smell the burning hay. One could plainly see the smoke and another could almost see the blaze. Still they pushed on, panting, puffing and out of breath from the violence of their exertion to keep up with the horses. All this time the light was increasing and spreading until they began to think that half the town was on fire. A steep hill was now before them and all their remaining strength was necessary to enable them to reach the top. Still they toiled on and finally reached the summit where instead of the great conflagration they had expected, they beheld—what do you think gentle reader?—why nothing more than the broad disk of the full grown moon just emerging from a clump of trees and shining with all her splendor! How disappointed were the poor, fatigued, toil-worn enginemens! They almost fancied that they could see the jolly face of the man-in-the-moon laughing at their vexation and scornfully asking if they meant to 'put him out.' Our disconsolate heroes soon turned their faces homeward dejected and forlorn. Some laughed at the affair as a capital joke and cried "All out," others, to relieve their stomachs swore hard oaths, but the greater part for want of a better object on which to vent their indignation began to berate the Engine itself, calling the innocent thing all kinds of hard names and declaring that it was nothing but a pop-squirt and 'no great shakes' after all. They however carried it home, gave it a desperate thrust into the Engine house, forgot to call the roll, and shutting the door with a slam, slunk home to bed muttering "curses not loud but deep" on every body and every thing in general and all empty Engines and full moons in particular.

FOR THE DANVERS EAGLE.

Shades of the mighty! heroes of the past!
Ye who of old defied oppression's blast;
Who reared and cherished there the sacred tree,
Whose every murmur spoke of Liberty;
Who built a nest within its branches fair,
And bade your Eagle take her station there,
Attend! and learn how times have changed the trade
Of this big Eagle since his nest was made.
Then with his piercing eye he gazed afar
Through the dark clouds of famine and of war;
Unshrinking, gazed upon the coming storm,
And 'neath his pinions kept young freedom warm;
Guarded 'gainst all attacks his chosen tree,
And gained at last a Nation's victory.
Then when the strife was o'er, his labor done,
He turned him to his native home the sun;
And there he watched the young republic grow,
Prepared to pounce if Freedom found a foe.
But years rolled on, and still his watchful eye
Descried no foe to call him from the sky,
Till Politicians threatened to enchain
His darling protegee Liberty again.
Then woke young Eagle from his long repose,
And placed his spurs upon his Roman nose—
Picked up his duds, and jumping from the sky,
Came down once more to fight for Liberty.
Found him a nest, and snatching up a pen,
He strove and strives to turn the hearts of men.
He bids them leave the war of party strife,
And give young Freedom still a chance for life.
Say, is the Eagle altered, though he be
One grain less noble, or a 'ot less free?
Armed with the Press, he still maintains the fight;
Subscribers, help him, if the cause is right, S. F.

Musical Festival, at Walnut Grove, near Wenham Pond, Beverly.

This affair came off on Wednesday last, to the no small gratification of the Musical population of Beverly.

The Festival was got up by the several Choirs of the town. Both the old and young participated in the enjoyments of the day. A careful observer might have seen those who filled our Choirs some half century since, mingling their voices with those who have just come on the stage of the Musical World.

The Company assembled at 11 A. M., and commenced exercises in Sacred Music under the direction of Mr J. B. Woodbury of Boston, formerly of Beverly, who conducted the singing in a manner highly creditable to himself, and the gratification of all present.

After the sacred music, the Company were delighted by music from the Salem Brass Band, and songs and glees from many persons present. The tables were handsomely decorated and bountifully supplied. It was estimated there was 12 to 1500 present.

The whole passed off without a single occurrence to mar the enjoyment of the company, and it was really gratifying to see the harmony that existed amongst the different sects.

Beverly, Aug. 31, 1844.

Will our Beverly correspondent favor us often?

'Did you speak to me, sir?' 'No I did not; whenever I converse I address gentlemen.' 'Indeed, sir! then it is very plain that you were never in the habit of talking to yourself!'

Lawyers and doctors abound in the great West, every town having many more than the market demands. A St Louis paper says. 'In St Louis, there is only business enough for some twenty or thirty lawyers, and fifteen or twenty physicians. Consequently, about one hundred lawyers, and nearly as many physicians are starving in idleness.'

The papers are getting up extravagant stories about children—even girls in some cases—being born without legs or arms. If they were to chronicle those born without brains they would soon have their hands full.

DANVERS!

Whig Mass Convention at Lynn.

The citizens of Danvers, who propose to attend the Whig Meeting at Lynn, to be held THIS DAY, (Wednesday, Sept. 1,) will assemble on the Square in front of the South Church, at 7 o'clock, A. M. Conveyances will be provided for all who wish to attend; and it is hoped that every Whig will join in the procession. Our good Whig friends in Boston street are expected to join with us.

The delegation will be escorted by the Danvers Light Infantry, under Capt. Jacobs, attended by the Woburn Marston Band."

All who can find it convenient will confer a favor by being on the ground with their BARK WAGONS, in season.

F. MORRILL, Chief Marshal.

The Whigs of Danvers will hold a meeting this evening, (Wednesday) at Upton's Hall, (in the South Parish) where addresses will be made by several eminent gentlemen from abroad, interspersed with music by the Band and Glee Club.

All are invited to attend, without distinction of party or sex.

Per order of the Committee of Arrangements.
Danvers, Wednesday morning, September 4th, 1844.

AGENTS FOR THE DANVERS EAGLE.

E. STIMPSON, Danvers (New Mills.)

B. C. PUTNAM, Danvers (Plains.)

SHEPARD & RURLEY, No. 14 Front street, Salem,
are authorised Agents for the transaction of any business
relative to the paper, or printing of any kind.

TIME OF ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS.

MAIL ARRIVES. MAIL CLOSING.
at 10 A. M. and 6 3/4 P. M. at 7 A. M. and 1 P. M.

MARINE JOURNAL....1844.

PORT OF DANVERS.

Arrived, at Danvers, (New Mills.)

August 28, Sch. Victor, Gould & Samuel Nickerson, New York; with Flour and Corn to A. W. & H. O. Warren.

August 31, Sloop Abigail Abbot, Boston.

September 2, Sch. Franklin, Tolpey, York. Sch. Illumination, Harriman, Bucksport. Sloop Everline, York.

J. SHED.

NOTARY PUBLIC.

Opposite the Monument.

All kinds of writing, conveyancing, and probate business attended to promptly. Danvers Sept. 4, 1844.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY.

SIX OR EIGHT FIRST RATE TENEMENTS, in the South Parish, renting from \$50 to \$125. Enquire of S. T. DAMON, at the INTELLIGENCE OFFICE, No 1 Allen's Building, (3d story.) Danvers, Sept 4, 1844.

DR. J. H. BATCHELDER,

DENTIST.

No. 3 Allen's Building, South Danvers.

EDWARD STIMPSON,

A U C T I O N E E R,

Aug 28 DANVERS, NEW-MILLS. tf1

SAVE YOUR POSTAGE!

HALE & CO'S INDEPENDENT LETTER MAIL OFFICE.

Letters forwarded for all parts of the Union from this town by

J. SHED, Agent, directly opposite the Monument.

N. B. Postage 6 cents. All letters sent at 10 o'clock, P. M.

Danvers, September 4th, 1844. tf 2

NEW STORE.

The Subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Danvers and vicinity, that he has opened a BOOT and SHOE STORE at No. 1 Allen's Building, where may be found a good assortment of Ladies', Gentlemen's and Children's Boots and Shoes, which he will sell at the lowest prices. Danvers, Aug 28. DANIEL MANNING.

DRUGS & MEDICINES.

A good assortment constantly on hand and for sale at the lowest prices, by J. SHED, Agent, NEARLY OPPOSITE THE MONUMENT.

Thomsonian Medicines—Brandreth's, Indian Vegetable, Beckwith's, Lee's, Deans', Paris, and other Pills—Suerman's, Brown's, and Fale's Worm Lozenges, for sale as above. tf 2 Danvers, Sept 4

Selected Drops from Intellectual Showers.

DISCOURAGED.

Then you are discouraged?

"Why shouldn't I be. Business is dull—friends are scarce, and I owe two or three hundred dollars more than I can pay. It is enough to discourage any man."

Did you but know it, my dear sir, you are a confounded fool for talking and acting so. What matters it if your business is dull, and you owe several hundred dollars? So much more reason have you to be encouraged—to stir about, throw off your dull thoughts and feelings, and be determined to do more, pay off your debts and be an independent man. We were conversing with a gentleman, who told us that fifteen years ago, he came to this city in debt to the amount of three thousand dollars, with no business on hand, and not fifty cents in his pocket. What think you he did? Sat down and bemoaned his hapless lot? Do you suppose he wore a long face, snapped up to his best friends, and run down the place of his birth? He did no such thing. He threw off his coat and went to work. What he earned he took care of, lived prudently, and he has paid off his debt of three thousand dollars with interest, and is worth, clear of the world, something like thirty thousand dollars. So much for determination to persevere under discouragement and difficulties, with a heavy debt upon the shoulders. Why not do the same? Of what avail is it, to sit down and suck your thumbs, look cross and miserable, and treat every body as an enemy? Who will lend you a helping hand while you thus conduct? Up, then, from the shadows, and be a man. Off coat, and go to work and earn a sixpence a day if you can get no more. It is but to begin on something, and not be discouraged with trifling wages. We can name a score of able-bodied men, who have done nothing but lounge for years, because, forsooth! they could not command large salaries. This is not the course for honest men to pursue. Find something to do, and stick to it, satisfied, without grumbling, till you can do better. This is our advice; take it for what it is worth, but let us tell you, in parting, unless you do as we have recommended, you will be always in trouble, and never seem to have a friend in the wide world. This you may rely upon.—*Portland Tribune.*

SOMNAMBULISM. A Smyrna journal gives the following extraordinary account of a somnambulist:—"In the capital of the island of Syra, there is a young man from a town on the border of the Black Sea, aged about 18 years, tall in stature, and of robust constitution, who went to Syra about nine months ago to follow his studies, at the Gymnasium. It frequently happens that, almost immediately after falling asleep, he gets up, and makes remarkable declarations. Sometimes he recites very long speeches from Xenophon with perfect correctness, although when awake he cannot remember more than a few lines. One night he wrote the theme he had to deliver the next day. In the morning having overslept himself, he was vexed at not having time to prepare himself for his tutor; but great was his astonishment at finding on his table his stipulated composition written in his own hand, folded, and ready to be given in. The professor was surprised at finding it so well done, and still more so when the young scholar became embarrassed, and unable to answer certain questions put to him on the subject. Doubts were entertained as to its being his own work; but a companion who slept in the same room with him came voluntarily forward and declared, that in the night he saw his fellow student seated at the table writing, and calling upon his father to assist him in composing his theme. When in a state of somnambulism, he plays at cards and uniformly wins.—This is attributed to his having the faculty at that time of knowing what cards are in the hands of the party. When in this state also he has been taken by his companions to a tavern; and when, after eating and drinking with them, he awoke, he was greatly astonished at finding himself where he was. It appears that, in this somnolent state, his sense of feeling is entirely suspended, while all other senses are alive and active. At first, the slightest touch would wake him; but now he is totally insensible to any violence, even that which would in others, or in himself, when awake, produce acute pain. In general, on coming out of his state of somnambulism, he is so weak and languid as to faint away. One fact is more extraordinary than the rest:—One day, when in his dormant state, he announced that three persons, whom he named, were coming to see him. In an hour after, three persons entered his room."

WESTERN ORATORY. The St. Louis Ledger gives the following "verbatim et literatim" report of a short and pithy speech, recently delivered before the Legislature of Missouri, by a member of that body:—

"Mr. Speaker; I'm Wolf Jim from one of the upper counties. I can whip the toe-nails off a grizzly bear, and depopulate the wolf diggings of their inhabitants, just as a skunk, St. Louis Yankee would wiggle himself into a money coporation—therefore, I go, hide, hair, and eighteen squeals agin this invasion of eternal rights. What, sink the liberties of the whole north-eastern part of our country, by repudiating the bounty on them varmint's head dresses; and all this that the Governor's little boy, Bill, may wear ruffle shirts, and that the sunken shaven shop, St. Louis, may keep her inhabitants chawin' up river corn at a cheap price. Why, it is monstrous! Do you

happen to know Mr Chairman, that they have got in that place a combination? You need not look as if a wild cat had lit on you, for they have. Fire engines, steam saw mill, patent machines, two hundred lawyers, as many doctors, a shop to make more in, with a row of steamboats—all combined in one undissolved philanx to wage an exterminating, never-ending, grab-all-you-can-get warfare agin the rights of the upper counties, and the north-eastern most part of our State, not forgettin the unalienable rights of Wolf Hollow, and its staple productions in particular. Is this any longer to be tolerated? No sir! rather let me be exiled to the gorges of the Rocky Mountains, where corn whiskey is not to be found, and where the light of civilization can't penetrate, they are so far down; rather let us submit to become lightnin' rods to the snow-headed summits of these bluffs of the Pacific, than to be melted like thin cakes of ice, by the fire of this aristocratic cooking stove.

A USEFUL PLANT. The Hon. Mr Ellsworth says, the sun flower is perhaps destined to become one of our most valuable agricultural products. One hundred lbs. of the seed afford forty lbs. of oil. The refuse of the seed, after expression, furnishes an excellent food for cattle; from the leaves of the plant, cigars are manufactured of singular pectoral qualities; the stalk affords a superior alkali, and the comb of the seeds is a choice dainty for swine.

A PARTING GIFT. "What can I give you for a keepsake, my dearest John," sobbed a sentimental girl to her scapegrace lover, the Hon. Jack V—— about to join his ship in warlike times. "Give, my dearest angel," cried Jack in some confusion, "hem—why, why, you hav'nt such a thing as a five pound note about you, I suppose?"

Mr. Booth, an English writer on steam, thinks that steamers, if built narrow and sharp, may be made to cross the Atlantic in seven days!

Why is it impossible for a butcher to be a strictly honest man? Because he *steals* his knives.

A boarding school Miss, being unwell, thought it was not genteel to say that she was Bill-ous so she complained of being *William-ous*. These are days of refinement.

It is stated that there is a species of corn at St Peters, in the far West, called 'Squaw Corn,' which is ripe in nine weeks from the time of planting.

ICE CREAMS. Last winter it is said a cow floated down the Mississippi on a cake of ice, and became so cold that she has milked nothing but *ice-creams* ever since.

HONESTY. A village dentist advertises, that "no *pains* will be spared in his operation," to render satisfaction.—Very likely.

Go and kick an ants' nest about, and you will see the little laborious, courageous creatures instantly set to work to get it together again; and if you do this ten times over, they will do the same. Here is the sort of stuff that men must be made of to oppose with success, those who, by whatever means, get possession of great and mischievous powers.

"Throw physic to the dogs."—[Shakspeare.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

SAMUEL T. DAMON,
Book, Job, Card, & Fancy Printer,
No. 1 Allen's Building, (next door to Post Office),
DANVERS, —(SOUTH PARISH.)

CARD PRINTING

Of every variety, done in a manner, which, for cheapness and elegance, will defy competition.
Blanks, Handbills, Labels, and Job Printing of every description, done at short notice.

Specimens of Printing may be seen at the office.
BOOKS BOUND AND RE-BOUND TO ORDER.

W. D. JOPLIN,
AUCTIONEER,
NEARLY OPPOSITE THE MONUMENT, DANVERS.

Intelligence Office.

The subscriber respectfully informs the public, that he has opened an INTELLIGENCE OFFICE, for the Town of Danvers, at the Printing Office of the "Danvers Eagle." All those who have houses to let, or who wish to hire, or who wish to find employment in any branch of business done in this town, OR ANY THING OF THE KIND, will do well to call at said office.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY—Permanent board near the Post Office, by a gentleman and lady, in a private family. Apply at this office.

BOOT AND SHOE STORE.

E. MEACOM,
Respectfully informs the inhabitants of Danvers that he has now on hand, at his Store, (Oshorne's building, nearly opposite the Monument,) a good assortment of BOOTS and SHOES.
All kinds of Boots and Shoes made to order, and warranted to fit.
Repairing done at short notice, in the neatest manner.
Ladies' Shoes, every style, constantly for sale. Danvers, Aug 28

EDWARD WILSON,
DRAPER & TAILOR,
No. 2, Allen's Building, Main street, Danvers.
Vestings and Trimmings of every description. Garments Cut Danvers,] and Made to order and warranted to Fit. 54 if 2

ORLANDO E. POPE'S,
FASHIONABLE HAIR-CUTTING & DRESSING-ROOM,
Main street, (opposite Nichols' Lane, near the Square,)
Aug 28 South Danvers. if 1

W. D. JOPLIN,
TAILOR, & WOOLLEN DRAPER,
Danvers.—Nearly opposite the Monument.
Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, and Trimmings, for sale. Danvers, August 28 if 1



Furniture Manufactory!

CHARLES H. MANNING,
Grateful for the patronage so liberally bestowed by his friends and the public, would inform them that he continues at his shop, on MAIN STREET, near the SIGN OF THE LAMB, where he will attend to the CABINET BUSINESS, in its various branches;—and hope that by strict attention to business, to merit the patronage he respectfully solicits.
N. B. Furniture Repaired and Varnished, on the most reasonable terms.
Wanted immediately, a JOURNEYMAN in the above business. Apply as above.
South Danvers, Aug. 28. if 1

FASHIONABLE TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT. M. TELYEA,

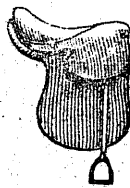
Would inform the inhabitants of South Danvers and its vicinity, that he has taken a shop on Main street, in Mr Townsend's Building, where he intends to carry on the TAILORING BUSINESS in all its branches.—Garments cut and made in a manner not to be surpassed; and he hopes by strict attention to his business, to be favored with a share of public patronage.

The public are invited to call and try his skill in cutting and making garments of all descriptions, and they may depend on having their work done at the time promised, and he warrants all garments made by him to fit, or he will either pay them the money for their cloth or exchange it for them. He intends to do his work so that those who have been in the habit of having their work done abroad, may have it done at home. Give him a call, and see if he does not do the thing right.
N. B. Cutting done for others to make up, and done all O. K.
South Danvers, Aug. 28. if 1

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.

The subscriber has taken the building, corner of Main and Wallis sts., (formerly known as the Whig News Room,) where he intends carrying on the above business in all its various branches. He would inform the citizens of the place, and vicinity, that he has had great experience in the

CUTTING and FINISHING DEPARTMENTS, having worked in many of the principal cities in the United States and British North America. Having always been very successful in FITTING his customers, he feels fully justified in promising as good a COAT as can be had in Boston or elsewhere.
Z. THOMPSON,
South Danvers, Aug 28 if 1
DRAPER & TAILOR.



JAMES M. MARTIN,
COLLAR, SADDLE, &
HARNESSE MAKER,
IN REAR OF NO. 272 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.
LADIES' RIDING SADDLES,
MADE TO ORDER
All orders for anything in the above line will be thankfully received, and promptly attended to.
Salem, August 28, 1844. if 1

G. W. & E. CRAFTS,
BLANK-BOOK MANUFACTURERS AND STATIONERS,
No. 174 Essex Street, Salem.
Constantly for sale, every variety of ACCOUNT BOOKS & STATIONERY, CHARTS & NAUTICAL BOOKS SCHOOL BOOKS, &c., at the lowest prices. Ruling and Binding executed in the neatest manner. Salem, August 28 if 1

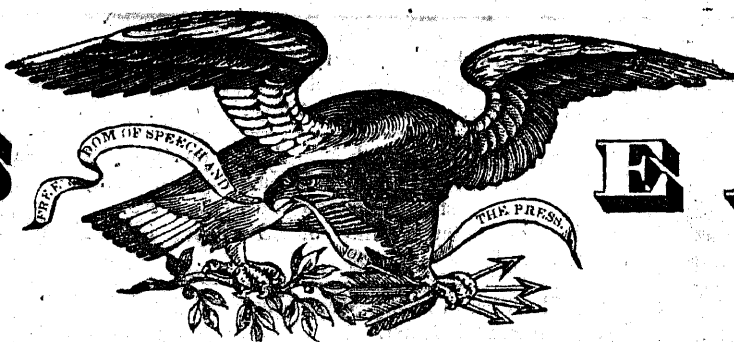
HENDERSON, ALLEN & Co.,
(STEARN'S BUILDING.)
Entrance, 38 Washington street—Salem.
Have on hand a good assortment of Cabinet Furniture, consisting of—Bureaus, Sofas, Tables, Looking Glasses, Chairs, &c., all of which will be sold at the lowest Cash prices. Live Geese and Common Fowls at B. A. & Co., also continue to manufacture all kinds of work in their line in the best manner, and at the lowest prices. Salem, Aug 28

J. A. ROBINSON,
DENTIST,
No. 49 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM,
Salem, Aug 28 (Opposite City Hall.) if 1

E. L. LITTLEFIELD'S
LIVERY STABLE
WASHINGTON STREET, —(OPPOSITE CITY HALL.) SALEM.
Horses and Carriages to Let. Stabling for Horses.
Salem, Aug. 28. if 1

NATHANIEL JACKSON,
Stone Cutter,
No. 11 St. Peter Street, Salem.
Marble Monuments, Tomb Stones, Grave Stones, Tables and Countertops, Hearths, &c. of every description can be had from foreign or domestic Marble, at the shortest notice and the lowest cash prices.
Salem, August 28, 1844. if 1

BYRON'S CITY LUNCH,
No. 2, MARKET COURT, SALEM.
The above Establishment is now in fine order for the reception of the public. MEATS, POULTRY, GAME, FISH, etc., served up at all times, on the plan of Modern Eating Houses.
Friends of Temperance, visiting this establishment, will not be annoyed by the fumes of Alcohol. if 1
Salem, Aug 28



"STRETCH FORTH THY WINGS, AND PROTECT OUR COUNTRY'S LIBERTIES FROM EVERY FOE!"

Vol. 1.

DANVERS, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1844.

No. 3.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORN'G,
BY SAMUEL T. DAMON.

Office, No. 1, Allen's Building, Danvers, Mass.

TERMS: — ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

✉ All Letters, Communications, &c. for the "EAGLE," must be directed to the Publisher, POST PAID.

✉ Advertisements inserted on reasonable terms.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

Written for the Danvers Eagle.

TO A BEAUTIFUL LADY.

A strange wild beauty veils thy face!
A witching smile is thine;
And in thy movements, perfect grace
With dignity combine.
Thy beauty is so rare and sweet,
I would that we as friends could meet.

Thine eyes are brilliant, dark and deep,
Thy brow is polished high;
A glow of joy is on thy cheek,
Thy lips with rubies vie.
Thy lily hands and fairy feet
Make Nature's lavish dress comple'e.

And thou art pure and free from guile
As mortal e'er may be;
If in thine eye and sunny smile
Thy hidden heart I see.
May Friendship's flowers round thee bloom,
And happy make thine earthly home.

Sept. 6, 1844. A. P. S. P.

[Selected and revised, for the Eagle.]

THE DIFFERENCE.

I knew two friends, as much alike
As e'er you saw two stumps;
And no phrenologist could find
A difference in their bumps.

One took the "Eagle," and his life
Was happier than a king's;
His children all could read and write,
And talk of men and things.

The other took no "Eagle," and
While strolling through the wood,
A tree fell down upon his crown,
And killed him—as it should.

Had he been reading of the news,
At home like neighbor Jim,
I'll bet a cent the accident
Would not have happened him.

✉ (The following has before appeared in print, but at the request of several subscribers, we re-publish it, as it is devoid of sectarianism, and as it is a subject we all so much admire—"Home, sweet Home.")

HOME.

Considered in relation to its moral influence.

BY REV. THEODORE PARKER.

"God Seeth the solitary in Families." Psalms LXXIII. 7.

(CONCLUDED.)

* Most men are one-sided; a man's business, if sedulously and exclusively pursued, as it often is, fashions the man after itself; makes him in its image. This man is all muscle, and that all cunning. Here is one who knows all about the railroads in New England; but has no more perception of what is right and true, than the railroads themselves; his conscience dead as iron. That man has clapboards and wainscoting in his very look. You know by the other man's step, that he has fat oxen in his stall. Here is a man who is a bill, payable at sight, in the human shape; another who is quills and copy—hand all over. The business of life, exclusively pursued, gives this one-sided development to a man. Now the duties of home, its

pleasing prattle, sympathy, its repose, affections, the unbending of the mind, the concern for our children, the intercourse with our friends—all these have a tendency to arrest this one-sidedness, to give a serious and healthful growth to qualities which our daily calling does not exercise.

In the ancient statues of the gods, such as Jupiter and Apollo, for example, there is great breadth of character. You do not see one particular trait made prominent, there is a general development of all human qualities, with only a slight emphasis given to any special trait, to mark the stations of each, yet the individuality of each is well preserved. In statues of men, ancient or modern, as in men themselves, almost every one has a great particular development, and little of the general qualities of a man, an intense narrowness has taken place of the divine breadth in the statues of the gods. Thus Socrates is all thought; Washington, all command; Napoleon looks Moscow—Expeditious, and Blucher is a type of his watchword—"forwards." Now the influence of home, if made as it should be, arrests this evil. Its human, or generalising power may be seen in the character of woman, on whom most of its cares, duties and pleasures too—as things now are—seem to devolve, as her sphere is home. You find in woman much more of this general expansion, and much less of this specialness of ability, this one-sidedness of culture. Hence comes the popular reproach, "Most women have no characters at all," which is true, if by character is meant a disproportionate growth of one single quality of mind; but utterly false if it mean, a certain individuality, attended with a uniform expansion of many qualities of mind. Almost every man can understand one thing surprisingly well; besides that he knows little, cares for little, and obstinately refuses to listen or to look beyond it. With women it is often just the reverse; they may know little of any one thing; but will understand immediately, many things out of the reach of men whose special culture is far superior to theirs. Hence a new thing is, in general, sure of a more candid examination from woman than men; hence the great moral enterprises of this day, so often find favor with women, when they are mocked at by men whom business trains to look only at the profitable side of old abuses. Hence, too, when the Son of man revealed his glad tidings of great joy, while Priest, and Pharisee refused to listen; the word of life found a welcome and a home in the less prejudiced heart of woman, whose mind the domestic sympathies had nourished and enlarged.

Such is the influence of Home on adult men; on children it is greater still; that of a bad home worse, of a good one better. They have not, in either case, the same power, or the same circumstances wherewith to resist its settled and continuous action. A child, born and bred in a home where father and mother are high-minded, pure, noble, religious; where all the environment of its tender years is that of Holiness and Love; where association with the impure, the low, the selfish, the cunning and the gross, does not sully his innocent mind, where he hears Religion in precept and sees it in practice; where the relation of his parents to one another is that of mutual confidence and mutual love; where the relation of both to him is that of tender solicitude, of a wise carefulness to render him good and true; where all that is heard and all that is seen, invites him to the real duties and the real satisfaction of life—how can such a child become corrupt? What shall forbid him to grow up a man, his mind active, his heart rich with goodness, and the sentiments and principles of Religion, exhibited before his sight and beautified to his eyes through early association, to become the habitual principles and sentiments of his daily life? The principles and practices of Home—we carry them with us, knowingly, or unconscious, through our life. Our Father's follies have blinded our eyes; but their virtues, enhanced by our affection, shine, to our sight, as a Colossus of Parian marble, heightened and embellished by the light of the rising sun. We at first unconsciously repeat the practices of our parents; at length they are habits, fixed and fastened upon us, to be shaken off only with vehement efforts. Happy is that man whose habits learned in childhood, are such as Religion pronounces right before God. He needs waste no strength in retracing with penitence the ground he once passed over in the madness of intemperance, or the trappings of superstition.

I know to some men, perhaps to some women, all this

seems idle—only talk; this that is said on the influence of a good home, on man and child. They have their dreams of ambition, of wealth, or finery and display, or sloth, and intemperate indulgence of low appetites, and so they will care little about the moral influence of Home. I would exhort such to pause a moment, and ask if it be not the duty of each child of God to aim at surrounding himself with such influences as shall help subdue what is rebellious in him, and make him a man in the image of God, able to do right, think right, feel right! Who shall say no?

I know to some men, perhaps to some women, it will seem a very little thing to attempt to surround their children with the means of moral and religious education. They give them bread and clothes; perhaps water, air and exercise. They train them up in habits of economy and diligent thrift; they send them to a school where their intellectual culture is somewhat looked after. That is well. But is that all? all that is to be done for training and developing the innocent immortal, whose destinies are, in some measure, confided to your care? Yet what a power the subtle magic of Home exerts over a child! You see some bad man, not fearing God, not regarding man; sacrificing man and woman to his momentary caprice or settled passion. You wonder whence came that awful disregard of right, that abandonment of what is good and true. You trace him back, through manhood, youth, childhood, how often do you find the seeds of his character sown in his home; his spirit poisoned in his parents' arms. "The child is father of the man;"—alas, then, for him who causes "one of these little ones to offend."

You see some great exemplar of a man—moving in affairs of State, or life's common business—erect as a palm tree, amid all the mistrust of friends, the hostility of foes, keeping the even way of justice, hating none, and scorning none, superior to fortune, equal to duty, ready alike for either fate—to succeed or fail. You wonder whence came that exquisite manliness, which conquered every foe, or died with equal triumph, invincible of wrong! You penetrate the cloud which hides it all; you trace him back to the green home of his childhood, and you find a father's example sustained him in his trials, and mid all the storms of time, he looks back to the mild presence of his Home, and the remembrance of his mother's piety, her trust in God, the very echo of her prayer in childhood poured upon his mind, comes through all the trouble about him, as the Vesper bell in southern climes, comes gently swelling o'er the deep, whereat the wearied boatman drops his oar, and folds his hands, and lifts his soul to God.

The power of home is subtle, not easily escaped; it follows us everywhere. A happy Home, where good sense, and good manners, and good feelings, have their place; where Benevolence dwells forever; where Religion hallows and pacifies and blesses each, with a sweet winsomeness all its own—such a home, why it is Heaven upon the Earth. Let a man ask the greatest of outward blessings—he will ask this. All cannot be rich. Beautiful things to please the eye, as affairs go, must hang on few men's walls, purchased with years of toil, costly oracles that speak deep things to deep-thoughted men. But what is better far than all the refinements of wealth, better than all the treasures of art—a happy Home—cannot the poorest man have that? The lowliest roof, and the narrowest walls, are high enough and wide enough for that. But it does not come by chance, "through wisdom is a house builded." Such a house is not established by a few rash efforts, as some men "make a fortune." The form of your Home comes out of the character of such as dwell there. It cannot help coming from such a source.

Yet how little pains are taken to build up a pleasant, a religious home! Men resolve to be rich, to be celebrated, to rule the affairs of the nation, or the village—that, the ambition of the "great" man, this, of the little man. How few make resolutions to create a happy Home with what means they have, getting more as they get on. Foolish man, who take superfluous trouble to crowd your house with food and furniture, the work of looms and shops; so little pains to enrich it with ideas, with goodness, patience, holiness and peace. He who seeks the true good, seeks this, and seeking shall he not find? We look on the world, its social evils, its sins, its sufferings, we would help our brothers come up to the estate of man. To you and me, it is not given to reach many; yet this is clearly in our power to attempt to build up a peaceful home, whence

superstition and bigotry, folly and sin shall flee off forever, but where goodness, wisdom and love, shall dwell continually, to cherish our virtue, to protect our manhood, to comfort our age, to bless our children, and through them mankind.

DANVERS, WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 11, 1844.

DANVERS EAGLE.

I soar, as on Eagle's wings, to spread the truth abroad!!!



THE DANVERS NEWSPAPER.

The first and second numbers of this paper, we are happy to state, met with a distribution far exceeding our most sanguine expectations. Our subscription list is rapidly on the increase; and we trust, that ere long we may have a list such as will give it a wide spread circulation. Let every individual who has favored us with his name, and who feels an interest in its prosperity, use his endeavors to obtain subscribers among his friends. By so doing, the Eagle will immediately become a permanently established newspaper. All we ask is that it may receive that encouragement, which in the opinion of the public, it demands.

CELEBRATIONS.

What a time for Celebrations, Trainings, Mass Meetings, Clam Bakes, Pic Nics, and the like, we have had during the past week.

The Whig Mass Meeting was holden at Lynn on Wednesday last, where from 10,000 to 15,000 people assembled, according to the Whig papers.

On Thursday, the Danvers Light Infantry, and the Salem Mechanic Light Infantry, started off on a tour of camp duty—the former to Lynnfield—the latter through Lynnfield to Reading.

Same day, the Society called the I. O. of Rechabites, of Salem, (one of the best Societies of which we have any knowledge,) had a celebration in North Fields, where they partook of an excellent collation and dinner. They numbered about 300, and made an attractive appearance.

Same day, a new Division of the "Sons of Temperance" was formed at North Danvers. Success and prosperity attend them. Of such Societies there cannot be too many.

On Friday, the Clam Bake came off at Lynn, where were assembled, according to the Democratic papers 25000 Democrats.

Same day, the D. L. Infantry returned from their campaign, and were handsomely received by the past members. Their appearance as soldiers has been greatly improved, and their former good reputation is fully sustained.

On Thursday and Friday "The Ladies Fair" (Unitarian) was holden at Mechanic Hall, Salem. This was a grand and successful attempt at something which has never before been attempted in the "Fair" line, in Salem.—They realised from the sales nearly \$4000! Much good may it be the means of doing. We understand they have given to Charitable Societies the articles which remained unsold.

LEARN TO THINK FOR YOURSELF.

This is the great end of education. The idea is too prevalent among many at the present day, that an individual is educated when a certain number of Languages are acquired—the Sciences understood—together with some general reading. Nothing is farther from the truth. A person may study the works of others for a century, should he live so long, and that merely, will but convert his mind into a machine. True it will aid him, but he must learn to exercise his mind on his "own hook," distinct from the path of others, if he would be any use to the world.

To this independence and self-reliance we are indebted for all the vast stores of knowledge and truth now in the possession of the world. What would Newton and Locke, and Brown have accomplished, had they only sat down to the investigations of others, and followed the routine of their minds? Nothing! It was the shutting up all books, and putting to work their own powers, in their own way, that led them to the great truths they discovered.

The human mind has within itself, originally, and inherently, resources and faculties to a much greater extent than is usually known or acceded to, and when greatly and firmly resolved, there is nothing too great or difficult for its all-creating powers to attain.

The popular error is too much reliance in others, and the want of confidence in one's self. Reading too much and thinking too little. Dr. Johnson, who could perhaps bring more mind to all subjects than any other man of his time, is said to have declared that he never read a book through in his life. The great fault of Colleges and Institutions of learning is in not putting the learner on his own legs—letting him rely on himself—"take the responsibility"—calling out and bringing to task his thoughts and powers. By continually moping and dreaming over the

works of others, he at last forgets that he has any mind of his own. This is the reason of so little originality in writers and speakers at the present day.

ERRATA. In No. 1 of the Eagle, in poetry, 1st page, 6th line from top, for "When Washington forth," &c., read "When Washington stretched forth," &c.

In No. 2—Poetry, 2d line of 2d verse, for "shield," read "wield."

The Grand Whig Mass Convention will be held at Boston, on the 19th inst.

THE PEOPLE'S CABINET, collected and prepared by Joseph W. Merrill, is a handsome volume of 344 pages, and comprises a great deal of useful information upon a variety of subjects—such as Natural History; Natural Philosophy; Astronomy; the Human Body; the Mind; History of the United States; Government and Law; Religious Beliefs; and Biographical Sketches. Upon all these subjects every man, though not deeply learned in any of them, should have some information; and we know of no volume, so modest in its pretensions, so small in size, and so moderate in expense, which contains more intelligible and useful matter on all these subjects, than the People's Cabinet.—Exeter News-Letter.

The above named work is for sale in Danvers.

M. E. Osgood & Co., No. 58 Washington street, Boston, have for sale the best and most durable assortment of Hats, Caps, Furs, and Umbrellas, that can be found in Boston. We hope our friends in Danvers will give them a call, and judge for themselves. See advertisement.

Our paper is backward this week on account of the tardiness of many of our correspondents. Will they hand in their articles a little earlier? If so, they will greatly oblige us, as we serve in the capacity of Publisher, printer, &c.—and "all hands." Hence the importance of being in season.

The following communication was handed in with a responsible name, and as we cheerfully open our columns to truth, cut which way it may, here she gets:

Written for the Danvers Eagle.

Mr. Pub: Having traced an unprincipled act of a few individuals, I wish to enquire whether it is their duty to slander their neighbors. Can they be employed in no better business? Perhaps it would be as well for them to mind their own business. Do those persons who went to Exeter, N. H., a few weeks since, think they done right in circulating false reports, and afterwards denying that they had put such reports in circulation? O! shame on such characters!

Slanderers, through envy, are ever ready to back-bite their neighbors, when such neighbors have every thing to make them happy.

With the Psalmist I may say, "They have spoken against me without a cause," and I can also say, "but I gave myself up to prayer, and am not the only one who has suffered innocently."

He, whose miracles set his divinity above doubt, was accused as a deceiver, condemned as an imposter, and executed as a malefactor; yet hear his prayer—"Father, forgive them, they know not what they do." The patience of the type, and the prayers of the antitype, let me study.

How cautious we should be in believing detracting stories, since nothing can be like truth, yet nothing farther from the truth than the slander of which I complain. But oh, how sweet is the testimony of a good conscience. It is an impenetrable shield against all the poisoned arrows of reproach, when the soul can call upon the heart-searching God to witness its innocence. But how difficult is it to be of a meek and forgiving spirit, when spitefully used. To forgive an evil-speaker, or love an enemy, is a thing uncommon as it is just. Where we find a forgiving Christian, there we find a follower of Christ. In the day of judgment my judgment shall be brought forth as the noon-day, while I pray for pardon to my slanderers. I also plead that their evil speeches may not be established in the earth. My passion runs in a wrong channel—my grief should be greater—for the malicious slanderer's sins against God, against his own soul, and against the truth, in his elaborate lies, is more than all his bitter-reproaches can do to me.

M. T.

P. S. There will be a meeting called this week to see whose turn comes next, to be slandered by the slanderer's society of Danvers.

Per order.

Our columns are open to "broad-sides," in "ferretting out" public or private slanderers; as there is nothing more loathsome or detestable, than a sneaking, double-faced back-biter. However, as to this particular case, we have nothing to say. Why? Because we know nothing of the circumstances. Should the above require an answer, this paper is open for it. "Hear all sides, and then decide," is an excellent saying.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE. An address will be delivered before the Sons of Temperance, (Endicott Division,) at North Danvers, by Samuel Ellis, of Boston, to-morrow evening. We understand that many people from adjoining towns are expected to be in attendance. All are invited to be present. Mr Ellis is a brilliant luminary in the Washingtonian enterprise.

Mr Pub: In connection with the Celebrations of the past week, in this vicinity, (and especially in our town) I would beg leave, through your useful medium, to mention the performances of the Woburn Marion Band, who won golden opinions from our Military, and citizens generally, by their correct deportment, continued exertion to please, and admirable execution of difficult music, which was well arranged; and last, though not least, well performed. As a lover of good music, I would cheerfully recommend them, to all who are in want of good music. CIVIS.

Written expressly for the Danvers Eagle.

NEW YORK NOTES OF A TOURIST.

(CONCLUDED.)

Arrived at the summit about dark. A fine Hotel has been erected here, on the brow of a rock, at an elevation of about 3000 feet above the Hudson. The view from this rock is magnificent. All the young mountains over which we had passed from this place, present one vast plain.—All the inequalities of surface are overlooked, and there seems almost an endless succession of woods, waters, farms and villages, laid out as on a large map. Far in the east are to be seen the highlands of Connecticut and Massachusetts. To the left, the Green Mountains of Vermont and their lofty summits seem to hold converse with the sky. About one mile and a half from this place, are Kaaterskill Falls. Here the outlets of two small lakes leap down a perpendicular fall of about 180 feet, then passes through a channel worn in the rock to a second fall on another rock which projects 80 feet from the embankment. Having secured a guide, we passed down to the foot of the falls, then passed under this projection of rock between the embankment and the falls. Here the waters may be seen splashing and foaming, till it is lost in the dark ravine, through which it finds its way to the valley of the Catskill. The mountains here also abound in almost every kind of Game, which makes it a favorite resort for sportsmen, in the summer months. In this vicinity there are also mountain peaks of a still greater elevation, and falls of water of a wild and romantic character.

The air here is salubrious and reviving—so much so that the old but rather exaggerating saying—"if a man wants to die there, he must go somewhere else," appears in a measure to apply to this place; making it one of Nature's most lovely spots; and is well worth a visit.

Left the mountains for Catskill. Took the Stage from this place with the intention of visiting some of the Tanneries which are very numerous in this section of the State; a visit to one of which I will allude, situated in Prattsville, about 40 miles from Catskill.

In travelling this distance, we passed over another range of the Catskill mts, about 4 miles high, and passed by some farms in a good state of cultivation. But the greater part of them, although in a state of culture, were very unproductive, from the fact of the land being sandy; for you could not discover hardly anything that looked like soil; and while thinking of the fields of Massachusetts, it seemed to me that to attempt to get a living from such land, would be, ironically speaking, like picking gold-dust from gingerbread. But the lands in other parts of this State will compare with any in the country.

After a tedious jolt in the stage from midnight, we arrived at Prattsville, about 10 o'clock, A. M.

This town, by the way, received its name from one of its citizens, Col. Pratt, who as I was informed, was one of its first settlers. On coming to this place, he engaged himself as a laborer, and by a process of labor and perseverance, he has surmounted the many obstacles which naturally interpose themselves in the establishment of a new settlement. And his industry has been rewarded; for he is supposed to be one of the wealthiest Tanners in the country. Having a letter of introduction to the said Col., I soon found in him not only a familiar acquaintance, but a shrewd and intelligent man, and I trust I shall not soon forget the kind reception which he gave me.

This village is in a fine and flourishing condition, containing several Churches and Public Schools; also a Bank with a capital of \$100,000, owned by Mr Pratt.

While here, visited his Mammoth Tannery in which 1000 hides are tanned per month, and 6 or 7000 cords of bark are yearly consumed. Made several other interesting acquaintances, and on the whole was highly pleased with the visit to this place. Left here, and returned over the mountains to Catskill. Here I concluded that my tour would not be complete unless I visited Saratoga Springs, somewhat, perhaps with the same notion of many others, that an education is not complete till they have visited England—and all because it has become fashionable.—Took the boat for Albany, from thence took the cars for Saratoga.

As considerable has already been written descriptive of this place, let it suffice for me to say that as for Saratoga, setting aside its large Hotels, Gambling Houses, &c. it would present nothing more than a country town. The most natural question which enters the mind after a few hours' stop, is, "how am I to pass away the time?" To this end, gaming of almost every species is extensively carried on; and these enticements serve, I fear, to occupy the time of a large class of visitors. Another is the shooting galleries, where persons congregate to practice in the art of duelling, in order that they may become expert in settling affairs of honor, if occasion calls. Many visit here from purer motives—with a desire to improve their

health by partaking of those waters; and this was the original design of the first settlers in this place, under the following circumstances which I gathered from a Book while here:

"This town, previous to its being occupied by the whites, was inhabited by Indians, over whom was placed an American Agent, who was located in Schenectady. While engaged in his duties as an Agent, he was brought very low by sickness—so much so that the Indians who recommended the waters of these springs to him were obliged to carry him from this place, a distance of 21 miles, on a litter of straw. By remaining here a short season and continually partaking of the waters, he so far recovered his health as to be able to walk back to Schenectady. The fame of this was spread abroad in that land, so that many who were invalids, settled here for the benefit of their health, and many others took up their residence as boarders, during the summer months."

But alas, how changed at the present time! It has now become one of the most fashionable resorts in the Union, and even the English themselves declare that they have nothing in that country to compare with it as a watering place.

As the old saying is, it takes all sorts of people to make a world, so if any person wants to see a little world in miniature, let him visit Saratoga at this season of the year.

Having remained here a short time, left for, and arrived at, a place called "home, home, sweet home."

OSCAR.

We will state, once for all, that our paper will not be delayed again as it has been this week, on any account whatever! We shall issue our paper hereafter on Wednesday mornings, and all correspondents are particularly requested to hand in their communications as early as the Monday evening before publication;—otherwise, they will be put over to the next week. "A word to the wise."

It will be seen at a glance, that it is far from being for the interest of the paper to disappoint our subscribers for the sake of accommodating a few.

The Whig Candidate for Representative to Congress, from this District, is Daniel P. King, of this town.

The Democratic Candidate for Representative to Congress, from this District, is George Hoed, of Lynn.

Fifth Party Ticket.

For President of the United States,
TRUTH, LIBERTY, & JUSTICE.

For Vice President,
PROTECTION TO THE WORKING CLASS.

For Governor,
EQUAL RIGHTS, & EQUAL PRIVILEGES.

For Lt. Governor,
PRINCIPLE BEFORE PARTY.

For Rep. to Congress, 2d District,
THE VOICE OF THE MANY.

The above ticket has been handed us for publication. We are so much pleased with the candidates for offices of so much responsibility, that we have almost turned politician. This is the ticket which will ever be advocated by the EAGLE so long as it is permitted to exist. Friends, for your own good, for the good of your Country, examine, reflect upon, and be governed by, this Ticket.

Narrow Escape. Thursday morning, about 3 o'clock, a milk cart belonging to Mr Savile, of Quincy, was backed off the bridge at Commercial Point in Dorchester, by the horse taking fright, and tumbled into the river—driver, horse, cart and all. The driver, who is a son of Mr S., was somewhat injured, but escaped almost miraculously. The horse swam ashore with the fore wheels of the cart, but the milk will have to be separated from the water in the stream before it will be fit for use.—Mail.

As to the milk's not being fit to use, friend Mail, aint you mistaken? Why, it's the way folks "cure" milk now-a-days, to let it soak in water till after it is sold. A wholesale milk-cart is that stream. A chance for a fortune.

POSTPONEMENT!

The grand New England Convention of Workingmen, is, by request of several associations in different places, postponed to WEDNESDAY, October 16.

Will papers throughout New England please give this notice?

"Young Men, be cautious of that young lady who runs from the wash tub to change her dress at your approach—you will want a long purse to support her. Also, beware of her with a half dozen of rings on her fingers, and who sits in church with her glove off, that all she has of any value about her, may be seen to advantage."

A MAN'S NEST. The New York Sun has discovered a rumor of "a foul conspiracy," the gist of which is that men are persuaded to enlist on board the Mexican war steamers, now fitting at that port for their return to Mexico, and then swoop to commit mutiny and murder, by rising upon their Mexican officers, and after gaining possession

of the steamers, carry them as prizes of war into Texas. The Sun concludes by saying that it does not assert that such a foul conspiracy is actually in progress, it only wants to "warn our gallant but reckless tars not to be drawn into the snare."

For the Danvers Eagle.

Lines suggested on being presented with an Apple Blossom in the month of August.

Thou art welcome, fragrant blossom!
Though I little thought to be
At this odd, untimely season,
Favored with thy company.
Thou art welcome, and I hail thee
As a messenger of love;
Sent in kindness to remind me—
There are flowers which bloom above.
Thornless flowers whose blossoms fair,
Meet emblems of pure spirits are.

Thou art lonely—thy companions
With the breath of Spring have fled;
They'll return on Time's fleet pinions,
And rich fragrance round me shed.
They'll return with thee, fair blossom,
When the Spring again shall smile.
I had friends whom death has chosen;
Would they could come back awhile—
That their dear forms, and faces bright,
Once more might bless my longing sight.

Thou art fading! like each pleasure
Of my childhood's sunny home;
When their riv'lets held a treasure,
I would fain have called my own.
When I wandered through the meadow,
A gay, thoughtless, happy child;
E'er my heart was touched with sorrow,
Or by sin had been beguiled;
Those riv'lets still have charms for me!
But that bright face no more I see,—

Which from its stream look'd sweetly up,
Reflected by its waters;
Whene'er I stoop'd to fill my cup,
The richest of Earth's daughters.
That old tin cup which shone so bright,
Was often filled with berries
Plucked from the vines at early light,
Or with sweet plums and cherries.
But childhood's joys have passed away,
E'en as thy beauty doth decay.

Sept. 9th, 1844.

A. P. S. P.

While the Salem Light Infantry were in Lowell, the Salem Brass Band were invited to a gentleman's house, to partake of some refreshments. A table was spread, and on it a number of decanters were placed, filled with poisons. The Host filling his glass with the intoxicating beverage, invited the Band to do the same. Each man of that band filled his glass with pure cold water, drank the health of their Entertainer, and—left him alone with his decanters! The Salem Brass Band don't blow it that way.
N. E. Wash.

NATHANIEL JACKSON,
Stone Cutter,

No. 11 St. Peter Street, Salem.

Marble Monuments, Tomb Stones, Grave Stones, Tablets and Counters. Hearths, &c. of every description can be had from foreign or domestic Marble at the shortest notice and the lowest cash prices.
Salem, August 28, 1844.

BYRON'S CITY LUNCH,
No. 2, MARKET COURT, SALEM.

The above Establishment is now in fine order for the reception of the public. MEATS, POULTRY, GAME, Fish, &c., served up at all times, on the plan of Modern Eating Houses.
Friends of Temperance, visiting this establishment, will not be annoyed by the fumes of Alcohol.
Salem, Aug 28

J. A. ROBINSON,
DENTIST,

No. 49 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM,
Salem, Aug 28 (Opposite City Hall.)

E. L. LITTLEFIELD'S
LIVERY STABLE,

WASHINGTON STREET, (OPPOSITE CITY HALL,) SALEM.
Horses and Carriages to Let. Stabling for Horses.
Salem, Aug. 28.

HENDERSON, ALLEN & Co.,
(STEARNS BUILDING.)

Entrance, 38 Washington street—Salem,
Have on hand a good assortment of Cabinet Furniture, consisting of—Bureaus, Sofas, Tables, Looking Glasses, Chairs, &c., all of which will be sold at the lowest Cash prices. Live Geese and Common Fowls H. A. & Co., also continue to manufacture all kinds of work in their line, in the best manner, and at the lowest prices.
Salem, Aug 28

G. W. & E. CRAFTS,
BLANK-BOOK MANUFACTURERS AND STATIONERS,
No. 174 Essex Street, Salem.

NOTICE.

The regulations adopted by the town, in relation to the collection of taxes:

VOTED—That all Taxes not paid previous to the 1st of October, shall be collected as follows: The names of all persons whose taxes remain unpaid shall be placed in a box together, and fifty shall be drawn out at a time; and those 50 shall be collected within ten days; and so on, 50 shall be drawn out every 10 days, until the whole are settled.

It shall be the duty of the Collector to enforce the payment of such Taxes without delay.

The Collector will be at Edward Stimpson's Shop, (New Mills) Sept. 16th, from 9 A. M. to 12 M.; and at Berry's Tavern, at the Plains, (same day) from 1 to 6 P. M.—At Moses Putnam's Shop, (North Danvers) Sept. 17th, from 9 A. M. to 12 M., and at Mudge's Shop, (North Danvers, same day) from 1 to 6 P. M.—At Haley's Store, (Tapley's Village,) Sept. 18, from 9 A. M. to 12 M. He will be at his house every day from the 18th to the 30th inst., for the purpose of receiving Taxes.

D. H. TOWNSEND, Collector.

Danvers, Sept. 11, 1844.

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AGENTS FOR THE DANVERS EAGLE.

E. STIMPSON, Danvers (New Mills.)

B. C. PUTNAM, Danvers (Plains.)

SHEPARD & BURLEY, No. 14 Front street, Salem,
are authorised Agents for the transaction of any business relative to the paper, or printing of any kind.

TIME OF ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS.

MAIL ARRIVES. MAIL CLOSURE.
at 10 A. M. and 6 3-4 P. M. 7 A. M. and 11 P. M.

DEATHS.

In this town, Theodore, youngest child of Mr Joseph S. Hodgkins, aged 16 months.

Mrs Lucy Ann, wife of Mr Alexander H. Coffin, and only daughter of Mr Gilman Parker, aged 21.

On the 9th inst., Mrs Hannah, wife of Mr Elijah Pope, aged 79.
Melvin, son of Mr Joseph Porter, aged 5 years.

M. E. OSGOOD & Co.,

DEALERS IN

HATS, CAPS, FURS, and UMBRELLAS,

53 WASHINGTON STREET, 53

Three Doors North of State Street,

BOSTON.

Boston, Sept 11, 1844.

Am3

J. SHED.

NOTARY PUBLIC.

Opposite the Monument.

All kinds of writing, conveying and probate business attended to promptly.
Danvers, Sept. 4, 1844.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY.

SIX OR EIGHT FIRST RATE TENEMENTS, in the South Parish, renting from \$50 to \$125. Enquire of S. T. DAMON, at the INTELLIGENCE OFFICE, No. 1 Allen's Building. (3d story.)
Danvers, Sept 4, 1844.

DR. J. H. BATCHELDER,
DENTIST.

No. 3 Allen's Building, South Danvers.

EDWARD STIMPSON,

A U C T I O N E E R.

Aug 28

DANVERS, NEW-MILLS.

4f1

SAVE YOUR POSTAGE!

HALE & CO'S INDEPENDENT LETTER MAIL OFFICE.

Letters forwarded to all parts of the Union, from this town, by J. SHED, AGENT, Nearly opposite the Monument.
N. B. Postage 6 cents. Mail closes at 12 o'clock, M.
Danvers, September 4th, 1844.

NEW STORE.

The Subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Danvers and vicinity, that he has opened a BOOT and SHOE STORE at No. 1 Allen's Building, where may be found a good assortment of Ladies', Gentlemen's and Children's Boots and Shoes, which he will sell at the lowest prices.
Danvers, Aug 28

DANIEL MANNING.

DRUGS & MEDICINES.

A good assortment constantly on hand and for sale at the lowest prices. By J. SHED, AGENT, NEARLY OPPOSITE THE MONUMENT.
Thomsonian Medicines—Brandreth's, Indian Vegetable, Beechwith's, Lee's, Dean's, Parr's, and other Pills—Sherman's, Brown's, and Pale's Worm Lozenges, for sale as above.
Danvers, Sept 4.

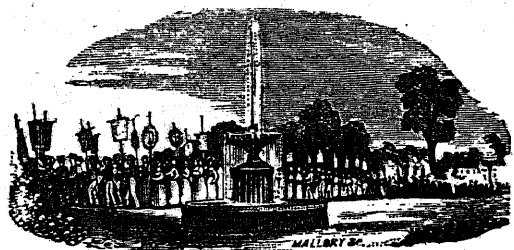
BOOT AND SHOE STORE.

E. MEACOM,

Respectfully informs the inhabitants of Danvers that he has now on hand, at his Store, (Osborne's building, nearly opposite the Monument,) a good assortment of BOOTS and SHOES.
All kinds of Boots and Shoes made to order, and warranted to fit. Repairing done at short notice, in the neatest manner.
Ladies' Shoes, every style, constantly for sale.
Danvers, Aug 28

Printing of all kinds can be done as cheap and well at the Office of the Danvers Eagle, as at any other printing establishment in the County of Essex!

Selected Drops from Intellectual Showers.



Men often act lies, without speaking them. False appearances are lies.

Concord is the milk of nature, prosperity the butter, and affluence the cheese.

On many occasions, a good book supplies the place of an agreeable companion.

The reproaches of a friend should be strictly just, and not too frequent.

An ass oftentimes passes for a lion, by simply leaving off braying.

Carelessness gives temptation to dishonesty.

A vacant mind is open to all suggestions, as the hollow mountain returns all sounds.

The error of one moment becomes the sorrow of a whole life.

A wise man adapts himself to circumstances, as water shapes itself to the vessel that contains it.

The gem cannot be polished without friction, nor man perfected without adversity.

A learned man obtains currency in refined society by saying much; an unlearned man, by saying little.

True politeness, like true virtue, cannot be described in set rules, or exactly defined lines of conduct.

Society, like a shaded silk, must be viewed in all situations, or its colors will deceive us.

Let it not be forgotten, that, from the earliest age, the feelings, as well as the intellectual faculties, may be cultivated.

The rich man oftener wants an appetite and rest, than the poor man wants meat and a bed to lie on.

If there is any person to whom you feel a dislike, that is he of whom you ought never to speak.

To gain extensive usefulness, seize the present opportunity, great or small, and improve it to the utmost.

Seek not to be rich, but happy; riches lie in bags, but happiness lies in content, which accumulated wealth can never give.

Those who pretend to know more than others, are sometimes more ignorant than those who pretend to know nothing.

There are some who write, talk, and think so much on virtue, that they have no time to practise it.

A wise man, by his speeches, does things which a hundred armies conjoined could not execute.

If you can afford it, postpone every thing to do a service for the deserving and unfortunate.

There are two reasons why we don't trust a man—one is, because we don't know him; and the other, because we do.

Always have some worthy end in view, in whatever you undertake; remembering that to fail, with good intentions, is more honorable than success in an evil cause.

The poetry of the Creator, written in beauty and fragrance, raises our thoughts to heaven, and brings down heaven to earth.

He that knowingly defends the wrong side of a question, pays a very bad compliment to his hearers. It is in plain English, this: "Falsehood, supported by my talents, is stronger than truth by yours."

[He who subscribes for, or advertises in, the Danvers Eagle, will find the stream of life runs smoothly on its course.]

Parents should not love their children unequally, or, if they do, they should not show it, lest they make one proud, the other envious, and both fools. Where nature has made a difference, it is the part of a tender parent to help the weakest.

Education is a companion which no misfortune can repress, no climate destroy, no enemy alienate, no disposition enslave; at home a friend, abroad an introduction; in solitude a solace, in society an ornament; it guides to virtue; it gives at once a grace and ornament to genius.

Somebody, who writes more truthfully than poetically, says, "An angel without money is not thought half so much of, now-a-days, as a devil with a bag full of guineas."

The manufacturer of wooden combs at New Haven, it is stated, has now on hand orders for no less than fourteen million four hundred thousand of these articles.

There is a matrimonial agency in New York, to help bashful people along in their courting. The idea of courting a wife through an "agency office," is like dining on moonshine.

It was remarked by a clergyman, that if a man desired to have a good character he had but to die; if a bad one, to become a candidate for public favor.

A deaf and dumb person being asked "What is forgiveness?" took a pencil, and wrote a reply, containing a volume of the most exquisite poetry, as well as deep truth, in these few words: "It is the odor which flowers yield, when trampled upon."

Nothing is truer than that which is true.

It has been demonstrated that each fibre in the retina of the eye, or expanded optic nerve, cannot exceed the size of the 32400th part of a hair.

A gentleman rode up to a public house in the country and asked "who is master of the house?" "I am, sir," replied the landlord;—"my wife has been dead these three weeks."

It is said that a medical student out West has found a key to the lockjaw.

Idleness travels very leisurely, and Poverty soon overtakes her.

An Irish laborer being told that the price of bread had been lowered, he exclaimed, "This is the first time I ever rejoiced at the fall of my best friend."

THE PHILADELPHIA SATURDAY COURIER

WITH THE LARGEST SUBSCRIPTION LIST IN THE WORLD.

The Saturday Courier has become so well and favorably known through a triumphantly popular course of thirteen years, that it would be superfluous to say much on that subject here. We may remark, however, that to the industry, talent, and enterprise, which have for years kept this paper a bright exemplar for all its imitators, will constantly be added the productions of every available writer, and continued judicious and liberal expenditures will constantly be made, as well in the Literary as the Typographical departments. Our means will enable us to be in advance of all others.

Original Domestic Tales, Essays, &c.

Every number contains several practical Domestic Tales, Essays, or Sketches, from such pens as T. S. ARTHUR, Esq., one of the most popular Tale-writers in America, Henry W. Herbert, Esq., Dr. James M'Henry, Professor Ingraham, John Frost, L. L. D., Mrs. Caroline Lee Heiltz, Mrs. M. St. Leon Loud, and indeed most of the best writers in this country or Europe.

OUR TRAVELLER.

In this department constantly appear Original or Selected LETTERS from our especial correspondents in England, France, Ireland, and Germany.

OUR ENGRAVINGS.

Scarce a number is issued without one or more instructive and explanatory engraving or copy of some gem of the old masters, with a descriptive Tale, Essay or Sketch.

TO FARMERS, GARDENERS, &c.

Our increased size gives us much more space to indulge in our favorite subject of filling the bounteous earth, and especial attention is paid to Agriculture, Horticulture, Floriculture, and the culture of everything calculated to improve and benefit mankind, and make them independent of Foreign Monopolists, pernicious Legislation, &c.

OUR EUROPEAN CORRESPONDENT.

Resident in London, keeps us supplied with the earliest issues and materials for enriching our departments with choice Literature and Variety, and giving to Emigrants, as well as others, a correct and connected account of what happens of interest, either at home or abroad.

THE MARKETS.

Particular care is taken to procure the earliest advices in reference to the prices of all kinds of Grain, Provisions, Produce, &c., the state of Stocks, Banks, Money, and Lands; and our extensive arrangements will hereafter render our Prices Current of inestimable value to the Traveller, Farmer, and all Business Classes whatever.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

SAMUEL T. DAMON,
Book, Job, Card, & Fancy Printer,
No. 1 Allen's Building, (next door to Post Office,) DANVERS;—(SOUTH PARISH.)

CARD PRINTING,

Of every variety, done in a manner, which, for cheapness and elegance, will defy competition.

Blanks, Handbills, Labels, and Job Printing of every description, done at short notice.

Specimens of Printing may be seen at the office.

BOOKS BOUND AND RE-BOUND TO ORDER.

W. D. JOPLIN,
AUCTIONEER,
NEARLY OPPOSITE THE MONUMENT, DANVERS.

Intelligence Office.

The subscriber respectfully informs the public, that he has opened an INTELLIGENCE OFFICE, for the Town of Danvers, at the Printing Office of the "Danvers Eagle." All those who have houses to let, or who wish to hire, or who wish to find employment in any branch of business done in this town, or ANY THING OF THE KIND, will do well to call at said office.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY—Permanent board near the Post Office, by a gentleman and lady, in a private family. Apply at this office.

EDWARD WILSON, DRAPER & TAILOR,

No. 2, Allen's Building, Main street, Danvers.
Vestings and Trimmings of every description. Garments Cut Danvers,] and Made to order and warranted to Fit. s 4 if 2

ORLANDO E. POPE'S

FASHIONABLE HAIR-CUTTING & DRESSING-ROOM,
Main street, (opposite Nichols' Lane, near the Square,) Aug 28 South Danvers. if 1

W. D. JOPLIN, TAILOR, & WOOLLEN DRAPER,

Danvers.—Nearly opposite the Monument.
Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, and Trimmings, for sale. Danvers, August 28 if 1

Furniture Manufactory!!

CHARLES H. MANNING,

Grateful for the patronage so liberally bestowed by his friends and the public, would inform them that he continues at his shop, on MAIN STREET, near the SIGN OF THE LAMB, where he will attend to the CABINET BUSINESS, in its various branches;—and hopes that by strict attention to business, to merit the patronage he respectfully solicits.

N. B. Furniture Repaired and Varished, on the most reasonable terms.

Wanted immediately, a JOURNEYMAN in the above business. Apply as above. South Danvers, Aug. 28. if 1

FASHIONABLE TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.

M. TELYEA,

Would inform the inhabitants of South Danvers and its vicinity, that he has taken a shop on Main street, in Mr. Townsend's Building, where he intends to carry on the TAILORING BUSINESS in all its branches.—Garments cut and made in a manner not to be surpassed; and he hopes by strict attention to his business, to be favored with a share of public patronage.

The public are invited to call and try his skill in cutting and making garments of all descriptions, and they may depend on having their work done at the time promised, and he warrants all garments made by him to fit, or he will either pay them the money for their cloth or exchange it for them. He intends to do his work so that those who have been in the habit of having their work done abroad, may have it done at home. Give him a call, and see if he does not do the thing right.

N. B. Cutting done for others to make up, and done all O. K. South Danvers, Aug. 28. if 1

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.

The subscriber has taken the building, corner of Main and Wallis sts., (formerly known as the Whig News Room,) where he intends carrying on the above business in all its various branches. He would inform the citizens of the place, and vicinity, that he has had great experience in the

CUTTING AND FINISHING DEPARTMENTS,

having worked in many of the principal cities in the United States and British North America. Having always been very successful in FITTING his customers, he feels fully justified in promising a GOOD COAT as can be had in Boston or elsewhere.

Z. THOMPSON, South Danvers, Aug 28 if 1

JAMES M. MARTIN,
COLLAR, SADDLE, & HARNESS MAKER,
IN REAR OF NO. 272 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.
LADIES' RIDING SADDLES,
MADE TO ORDER

All orders for anything in the above line will be thankfully received, and promptly attended to. Salem, August 28, 1844. if 1

G. W. & E. CRAFTS,
BLANK-BOOK MANUFACTURERS AND STATIONERS,
No. 174 Essex Street, Salem.
Constantly for sale, every variety of ACCOUNT BOOKS & STATIONERY, CHARTS & NAUTICAL BOOKS, SCHOOL BOOKS, &c., at the lowest prices. Ruling and Binding executed in the neatest manner. if 1 Salem, August 28

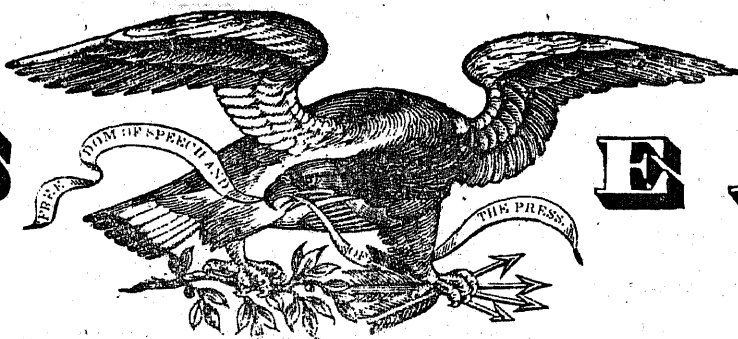
HENDERSON, ALLEN & Co.,
(STEARNS BUILDING.)
Entrance, 38 Washington Street—Salem,
Have on hand a good assortment of Cabinet Furniture, consisting of—Bureaus, Sofas, Tables, Looking Glasses, Chairs, &c., all of which will be sold at the lowest Cash prices. Live Geese and Common Fowls H. A. & Co., also continue to manufacture all kinds of work in their line, in the best manner, and at the lowest prices. Salem, Aug 28

J. A. ROBINSON,
DENTIST,
No. 49 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM,
Salem, Aug 28 (Opposite City Hall.) if 1

E. L. LITTLEFIELD'S
LIVERY STABLE,
WASHINGTON STREET, (OPPOSITE CITY HALL,) SALEM.
Horses and Carriages to Let. * * * * * Stabling for Horses. Salem, Aug. 28. if 1

NATHANIEL JACKSON,
Stone Cutter,
No. 11 St. Peter Street, Salem.
Marble Monuments, Tomb Stones, Grave Stones, Tables and Countertops, Hearths, &c. of every description can be had from foreign or domestic Marble, at the shortest notice and the lowest cash prices. Salem, August 28, 1844. if 1

BYRON'S CITY LUNCH,
No. 2, MARKET COURT, SALEM.
The above Establishment is now in fine order for the reception of the public. MEATS, POULTRY, GAME, Fish, etc., served up at all times, on the plan of Modern Eating Houses.
Friends of Temperance, visiting this establishment, will not be annoyed by the fumes of Alcohol. if 1 Salem, Aug 28



"STRETCH FORTH THY WINGS, AND PROTECT OUR COUNTRY'S LIBERTIES FROM EVERY FOE!"

Vol. 1.

DANVERS, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1844.

No. 4.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORN'G,

BY SAMUEL T. DAMON.

Office, No. 1, Allen's Building, Danvers, Mass.

TERMS: — ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

All Letters, Communications, &c. for the "EAGLE," must be directed to the Publisher, POST PAID.

Advertisements inserted on reasonable terms.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

Written for the Danvers Eagle.

THE DRUNKARD'S BRIDE.

I saw her, when her heart beat light,
In childhood's happy age;
And when her eye, so softly, bright,
Could the whole soul engage.
When none upon her lovely face,
The shades of grief, or guilt, could trace.

I saw her, when her brow was wreath'd,
With joy's unsullied smile;
And when her lips such music breathed,
As could all hearts beguile;—
When in her gentle, loving breast,
Envy could find no place of rest.

I saw her when wealth's golden tree,
Its treasures round her shed;
And pride, and genius, bowed the knee,
To one so gently bred;—
When by her noble brother's side,
In the gay dance her form would glide.

I've seen her, when the raging storm
Against the casement beat;
Recline her fair and childlike form
E'en at her father's feet,
While he would fondly, proudly gaze,
Upon the face he loved to praise.

That face, it was an index true,
Of the pure heart within;
Her thoughts were glowing, rich, and new,
She ne'er had dream'd of sin;—
Like a sweet child she seem'd to me,
When seated on her Father's knee.

But when in converse, she essayed
To speak of learned men
The thoughts of fire, her words betrayed,
Filled me with rapture then;
To think upon a woman's brow
The wreath of Genius well might glow.

I saw her when a blushing bride,
She left her happy home;
With a proud being by her side,
Whose heart she deemed her own;
His brilliant mind, his bearing high,
Pleased well her Father's heart and eye.

He bore her to a distant land,
With a fond husband's pride;
That she might join the airy band
Of beauties, which reside
Beneath the bright Italian skies,
With raven hair, and dazzling eyes.

But one short year had o'er them pass'd,
In their new joyous home,
When in their sky seem gathering fast,
A dark and fearful storm.
His haughty step, and lofty mien,
In festive halls no more were seen.

A strange and dreadful change was wrought
In three short fleeting years;
And he, the poisoned wine cup sought
Despite her sighs and tears.
Now was his love to madness turned,
His heart with fiendish passions burned.

She sat, neglected, and alone,
In poverty's abode;
And he whose smile had on her shone—
Where! Where was he? Oh God!
He who with talents, beauty, grace,
Had won her from her home's embrace.

Go! gaze upon that wretched bed;—
Her Edward's form is there;
The light of reason having fled,
He raves in wild despair!
Two fair haired children near it kneel,
And her, whose heart no more may feel,

She heard those children cry for bread,
Which she could not procure;
Hope's rays at last her bosom fled,
She could no more endure!
Her heart was broken! and she died!
Thus passed away the drunkard's bride!

Danvers, Sept. 14th, 1844.

A. P. S. P.

Lines for the Eagle.

We welcome the Eagle, with arms wide extended,
And gladly receive what it brings from afar;
May the gems of fair Science, and Virtue, be blended,
And be to each patron a bright morning star.

Yes, warmly, most warmly, we hail this new treasure;
Should it prove (and we doubt not) an Eagle of Truth,
It must fill every Patriot's bosom with pleasure,
To find here an Eagle, although in its youth.

Convey on thy pinions, through this belov'd region,
Bright wreaths, and fresh laurels, with evergreen twined;
Scatter love, peace, and charity, over the Nation,
And our own Danvers Eagle protection shall find.

May no opposition arise to defeat thee,
But upward, and onward, and fearless, thy flight;
May New England's sons never fail to protect thee,
But ever receive thee with heartfelt delight.

May Freedom, proud Eagle, forever awaken,
And cause every Patriot's bosom to glow;
May the standard of Liberty never be shaken,
While blood in the veins of Americans flow.

North-Danvers. Sept. 1844.

For the Danvers Eagle.

LOVE'S TRIUMPH.

"Oh, who can touch the harp that stands
In the halls of the heart so mute;
Pring the minstrel forth whose skillful hands,
Can break the spell and unloose the bands,
That cover this wonderful lute.

And he shall be ruler in the heart,
Who can make an echo there;
And at his command shall all those depart,
Whom he loveth not, and his glorious art,
Shall reign in its bowers so fair."

Thus sang a herald sent forth one day,
From a heart which morned in sorrow;
For its harp was dumb, and its mute strings lay,
Like stricken flowers that droop to day,
With no hope for the coming morrow.

Ambition, and Hope, and Love were there,
And the song of the herald heard;
And quietly did each to the heart repair,
To strive for the throne of this kingdom fair,
And to rule it with his word.

Ambition first essayed his skill,
But his touch was rude and strong;
And the sounds that came were so loud and shrill,
That the heart shrunk back, till the harp was still,
And sighed for a gentler song.

Then hope sprang forth with a radiant eye,
And a joyous measure played;
Till the clouds of sorrow away did fly,
And the heart looked up to the clear bright sky,
And smiled at the light hope made.

But he ceased and the cloud did again appear,
And the heart was sad again;
For no answering echo reached his ear,
And sadly he sighed as Love drew near,
Lest he too should try in vain.

But when Love began his low sweet lay,
The halls of the heart grew bright;
And sorrow was banished forever away,
While sweetly the echoes around did play,
And all in the heart was light.

Then the herald proclaimed that the minstrel Love,
In the heart would forever dwell;
So Ambition and Hope were fain to move,
Till Love called hope back in his bowers to rove,
And Ambition was sent to Halifax. S. F.

MISCELLANY.

"Excursion through the Slave States, etc, by G. W. Featherstonhaugh."

Notwithstanding this work has been assailed with considerable violence by some of our most respectable papers, we think there is in it a great deal of truth and information. Travelling as did Mr. F. for knowledge, he had better means of judging of the actual state of society in that section of our country, than those who merely glide through in Stage Coaches and Steamboats, without ever coming in contact with the people in their families and houses.

His observations on the geological formations of the country, the soil, forest and rivers are invaluable to a person who should ever think of settling in that section of country; and it is for the want of such information, that so many settle in bad locations endangering their health and lives thereby; at all events we have been edified by a perusal of the work, and would recommend it to all who wish for information. The following description of an Arkansas tavern, may be thought by some to be highly poetical, but from our own experience in travelling in the by-ways of our country much nearer home, we think there is more truth than poetry in it—in fact, within two weeks we were recommended to a Hotel in a pleasant town within a few miles of New York, as being the best in the place—we went to the place, and there was more rowdiness and drinking on the premises than we have seen for twenty years—the furniture of our sleeping chamber consisted of two beds, and two chairs, which were brought in after we were shown our room—in the morning we called upon the landlord or bar-keeper, we knew not which, to show us to the wash room—we were conducted to the back yard, pointed to a large block on which was an old tin wash-basin and a piece of yellow soap; on the house a dirty towel, making a virtue of necessity; we swallowed a poor breakfast, paid our scot and departed—and this was the best Hotel in a Town of nearly three thousand inhabitants, where there were some princely estates, and seven christian churches. The barber of the place well remarked, we can't boast any thing in the way of Taverns. But for the Arkansas Tavern:—

"This place was kept by a sort of she Caliban, and the tenement consisted of one room with a mud floor, in the various corners of which were four cranky beadsteads, upon which were huddled what she chose to call bed clothes. But what bed clothes! Then there was a door that would not shut, a window frame with every pane broken, and some benches to sit on before a broken table, to form the sum total of the furniture and appliances of this hotel. She told us we might choose our own bed, and after we had put our horse up, she would give us some supper. As it had already begun to rain, we were glad to be housed for the night, and having put Missouri into a hovel, consisting of open logs, with some boards to cover him, and left him with plenty of Indian corn leaves and some grain, we adourned to the fire-side. The rain now began to pour down in torrents, and before our supper was ready four more travellers joined us, ostensibly on their way to a government sale of land at a distant county. I was glad of this, because one of them was Colonel A*****, of Little Rock, a very intelligent and agreeable person, with whom I was acquainted.

This accession to her company put our hostess into a

great bustle; she had to prepare supper for six persons, several of whom were lawyers, and of course the great men of Little Rock, and she set about it accordingly. We now discovered that she possessed resources we had not suspected the existence of; a kitchen—that corresponded with every thing else—was attached to the hotel, and communicated with it by a small door, and in that kitchen was her aide de cuisine and factotum, a stunted, big-headed negro girl, that from her size did not appear to be more than twelve, yet was not destined to see her twentieth year again. The grotesque rags this creature was dressed in, and the broken-brimmed man's hat that was cocked on one side of her head, gave such an effect to the general attractions of *Nisby*—for that was her name—that she put us all into the very best possible humour, and we could not but break out into a chuckle of delight whenever she came into the room. Whenever we became better acquainted, we found that *Nisby* was an abbreviation of *Sophynisby*, as our hostess pronounced it, which put me in mind of Thompson's line—

"Oh Sophonisba, Sophonisba, Oh!"

I know not when I have uttered so many laughing Ohs! as during the early part of this evening. The appearance of the girl indicated extreme solidity, yet she did not want for spirit and activity. Her "Missus," who seemed to have a lurking idea that things might possibly be carried on a "leetel" better than they were at her hotel, always endeavored to supply deficiencies by a voluble and magniloquent description of the things she "had n't jist got at that time;" and whenever she was at a pinch, would draw upon *Nisby* to confirm her assertions: this the girl was pretty well broken into, but when the "Missus," in the warmth of her generous intentions in our favour, would sometimes call upon *Nisby* to execute instant manifest impossibilities, then poor *Nisby* would be "non-plushed," and, if hard pressed, would betray something that looked like impatience. We had an amusing instance of this whilst the supper was preparing. Upon the broken table around which we were to sit, *Nisby* had placed certain plates and coffee cups and saucers, most of which had gone through a great many hardships; and having used her talent for display to the best advantage, went to the kitchen, where her Missus was occupied baking some heavy dough cakes, and frying a quantity of little bits of fat pork. By and by in came Missus to take a survey before the first entree came in, and affecting a most distressing surprise, commenced the following dialogue with her aide de cuisine at the top of their voices:

"Why, how this gal has laid the table! *Nisby*?"

"What's a wanting, Missus?"

"You ha-ant laid the table no hayw, yeu kreeter, you!"

"I reckon I could n't do it no better."

"Why, whar on arth is all the forks?"

"Why, the forks is on the table thar."

"If you don't beat all—I mean the new forks."

"I niver seen no new forks, you know that, Missus."

"Whar has the kreetur put the forks, I say?"

No answer.

"Wah! if you don't find the forks, I allow I'll give it to you!"

Enter Nisby, agitated.

(*Sotto voce e staccato.*) "I ha-ant put no forks nowhar. I niver seen no forks but them ar what's on the table; thar's five on 'em, and thar's not no more; thar's *Stump Handle*, *Crooky Prongs*, *Horny*, *Big Pewter*, and *Little Pickey*, and that's jist what thar is, and I expect they are all thar to speak for themselves."

And *Nisby* was right. *Stump Handle* was there, and was by far the most forkable-looking concern, for it consisted of one prong of an old fork stuck into a stumpy piece of wood. *Crooky Prongs* was curled over on each side, adapting itself in an admirable manner to catch cod-fish, but rather foreign to the purpose of sticking into anything. *Horny* had apparently never been at Sheffield or Birmingham, as it was a sort of imitation of a fork made out of a cow's horn. *Big Pewter* was made of the handle of a spoon with the bowl broken off; and *Little Pickey* was a dear interesting looking little thing, something like a cobbler's awl fastened in a thick piece of wood.

As my son and myself had our own knives and forks, we did not dispute the choice of the remarkable ones on the table; and the guests, excessively diverted with this dialogue, good naturedly adapted themselves to the necessity of the case. We contrived to swallow some of the wretched coffee, by putting a great deal of sugar into it; and we tasted the heavy cakes, one-third of which seemed to be mere dirt. Indeed every thing was so dirty, that my stomach revolted at what was before us. The old hag sat at the table to pour out the coffee, and saw well enough that we were disgusted; but as we said nothing, she made no remarks. One of the guests, however, told a capital story, which was a fair hit, and which she did not relish at all. It was of one Judge Dooly, who was obliged to make certain circuits in an unsettled part of the country, and being rather fastidious, did not always submit in silence to the inconvenience he was exposed to by the dirt and slovenliness of others. It happened that the landlord of a tavern he was occasionally obliged to stop at, had a dispute with another tavern keeper about the direction of a new road that was going to be laid out, each of them being very anxious to have it brought near to his house; he took the liberty, therefore, of canvassing the Judge—who was one of the persons that was to determine the course

of the road—and endeavoured to convince him that the road ought to come to his house, frequently apologizing, however, and saying that "the Judge knew best what suited him, but he hoped there was no harm in giving a friendly opinion." "Not at all," replied the Judge, "and I will in return offer you some friendly advice, that may perhaps be useful to you in regard to your table, if the road should happen to come this way. You know best, but I should think it would be better for you, when travellers come to your house, to have the dirt put on one dish, and the bar's (bear's) meat on another, for I swear I like to mix such things for myself, and not to let others do it for me."

We shall give some further extracts from the work in future numbers.

DANVERS, WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 18, 1844.

DANVERS EAGLE.

I soar,
as on Eagle's wings,



to spread
the truth abroad!!!

NOTHING.

Nothing, may at first thought appear to be rather a dry and barren subject for such reflections as it may be deemed proper to make, as this time; in short, one might at first be led to imagine there is *nothing* in it; but we will not now labor to prove the falsity of such a supposition.—We know of *nothing* that would be more suitable for a subject, than *nothing*. And we imagine that after due consideration of the case, it must appear evident to every one that a more proper theme could not be had. One's own reason and common sense, without the aid of philosophical conclusions, and abstruse mathematical demonstrations of the case must convince him, that of all topics which *fanc* or *reason* could produce, *nothing* is at once, the most engaging, interesting, and productive. Although *nothing*, may at first sight appear to be perfectly imaginary and insignificant, yet we assure our kind readers that it is productive of the most mighty events. From the radiant morning of the Universe down to the present time, *nothing*, or mere imaginary existence, has had a home in the bosom of every man—has mingled with the purest joys and most unsullied honor of the sons of earth—has been the constant cause of unceasing turmoils and troubles. It has overthrown empires, and dethroned kings, excited anarchy and rebellion, scattered slaughter and desolation, fair and wide and has been incessantly productive of distress and the keenest anguish to the race of man.

It has excited in the breast of man continual forebodings of evil, while he looks forward with painful anxiety into the deep shadowy mysteries of the future. In short, *nothing* has always filled man's soul with misery, remorse, and "all the ills that flesh is heir to," frequently degrading him below the station designed for noble, godlike man.

The rich and the poor, the lord and the serf, the high and the low, all strive for honor and preferment, but alike for the most part find that their most availing attempts are comparatively fruitless, and that their most strenuous efforts secure to them *nothing* of those things they so ardently desire. As with individuals, so with communities. It has always hitherto been the fate of all nations to rise to their height of glory, dazzle for a moment as the very summit of eminence and grandeur, then to sink back into insignificance. The last, sad requiem has long since been chanted over the ruins of ancient Greece, Rome, Thebes, Carthage, and Palmyra, and their lingering echoes have been faintly caught by our ancestors. We gaze upon the splendor as it was, and turn away with sadness from the sight, as we think that such must be the fate of our own youthful America. Their glory has departed, their splendor has died away, and as we reflect upon their history, the subject of our short essay is involuntarily forced upon our attention.

We need trace back our biography but to the illustrious but ill-starred Bonaparte, to find an example of our principle. Having climbed to the eminence of glory and fame upon the dead bodies of his millions, he was suddenly hurled from his giddy height by fates resistless stroke, he was banished his country, and ended a career of unexampled splendor in *nothing*, absolutely *nothing*.

To multiply examples would be "ridiculous, wasteful excess." From hundreds, nay, thousands of examples

like these, we draw the reasonable conclusion that the final, ultimate portion of all earthly things is *nothing*. The hero, the statesman, the poet, the philosopher, the author, and the philanthropist all go through the weary toilsome journey of life, and all share the common lot of humanity—oblivion.

There are, tis true, some few, some noble few, whose influence disdained the fetters that time and matter would throw around them. The genial influences of the minds of "The sweet swan of Avon" and "rare old Ben" will never die away. But this happy lot is the portion of but few of the sons of earth. Oh! blessed felicity! Happy thrice happy destiny!

We almost daily witness hundreds using their utmost endeavors, putting forth their most strenuous exertions for the acquisition of those attainments which they vainly anticipate will secure them happiness and prosperity through life, when alas! the bubble breaks, and disappointed in their expectations, they have to console themselves with the pleasing recollection that all their endeavors have amounted to *nothing*.

Many have been the disappointments in expectation of something, when they have amounted to *nothing*.

It will without doubt be unhesitatingly affirmed by many, that *nothing*, is vacuum, nonentity, or mere non-existence. But I imagine it has often been found by its tremendous effects, to be at least *some thing*. *Nothing*, being non-entity, or mere non-existence, is then very evidently want of something. Want of something is *something*. Ergo, as want of something is something, by the above logical course of reasoning, we come to the learned conclusion that *nothing* is *something*.

The exquisite pleasure of doing nothing, has I doubt not, often, alas! too often been enjoyed by the many.—There is a secret, mysterious pleasure in the realization of those magic words, "*dum vivimus, vivamus*," (while we live, let us live.) Each man enjoys his "*vivamus*" in his own peculiar manner. The epicure, the bigot, "the gentleman at large," the crabbed landlord, and the cringing slave, each enjoys his own "*dum vivimus, vivamus*," he glad "*Eureka*" of no one will satisfy the wants of the other. But it is left for the man about town, the real nothingarian, or more probably for him who plays the gentleman promiscuously in space, it is left, we say, for him alone, to taste the pleasures of doing nothing. To him, nothing affords more unsullied joy, than to turn and roll, over and over, and revel in the sweet delights, (sweet to him alone,) a perfect nonentity, as it regards usefulness in life.

In conclusion, we would merely suggest, or rather offer, that, having begun with *nothing*; as all we have said amounts to *nothing*; so we will end with *Nothing*.

There has been some talk of a branch railroad from Salem to this place, running through the South Parish to the Plains—it will probably end in talk. * The best branch for this town, would be to have a road commence at the Plains, run through the South Parish, and connect with the upper route somewhere this side of Medford.—Who will make a move?

The Horticultural exhibition the past week in Salem was very fine. We thought the only failure in the fruit line was in Plums—although some very fine specimens, yet we missed many of the choice varieties which we have seen growing in the vicinity of Boston this year in great profusion; the best Plums can be raised on the sea-board, if properly cultivated. The show of Dahlias and other flowers was very fine. These exhibitions should be encouraged by our Agriculturalists and Horticulturists, and create if possible a little rivalry in raising the best fruits. There were very fine specimens of Bartlett Pears, from the farm of Lewis Allen, Esq. of this town, from a graft set in May, 1843, only sixteen months since.

The Meeting of the Essex County Agricultural Society will take place in Ipswich this year, September 25th. The address will be delivered by John W. Proctor, Esq. of this town. We expect to see a rare collection of the bounties of nature; a fine specimen of the ingenuity and skill of our Mechanics, and the fair daughters of the land. His Excellency Gov. Briggs, has accepted an invitation to be present. Who is going?

The Court of Common Pleas is now in session in Newburyport. The Juror from this town is E. W. Up-ton.

Alarming. The Danvers Eagle threatens to issue its paper on the regular day of publication." *Salem Advertiser of this morning, September the eighteenth, one thousand eight hundred and forty-four.*

It is probably well known that the Advertiser has fallen into the hands of a new Editor, H. G. Hobart, Esq. We are sorry to see he is so timid. Just let us alone, and we won't harm you, but if you don't, we'll light on you like a possum on a June bug.

We are willing to challenge any paper in New England to place before its readers better original poetry than can be found in the columns of the Eagle.

We are extremely happy to be favoured with articles from "A. P. S. P.," "H.," and "S. F." We extend to them our warmest thanks, and respectfully ask a continuance of favours.

It is astonishing how much influence one story-teller, or rather slanderer has over an intelligent community. Many respectable and worthy citizens have been condemned unjustly by the whole community, on account of the misrepresentations of a single known slanderer. We should be careful never to aid in circulating reports that are detrimental to the character of any individual or individuals, especially if we cannot vouch for their truth.

The Newspapers now-a-days are so wrapt up in politics, that it would be as preposterous to attempt to find an article of news in them, as it would be to stop the progress of a slanderer's tongue, or to sow barley in the deserts of Sahara, with the expectation of reaping a harvest.

The American Board of Missions, for Foreign Missions, held their Annual Meeting at Worcester, the past week. The Hon. Theodore Freelinghuysen presided. There was an unusual large attendance of both clergy and laymen. They adjourned to meet at Brooklyn, N. Y., the next year.

A Mr Green is lecturing the good citizens of Boston on the evils of Gambling. He demonstrates that gamblers' hearts are as black as the Ace of Spades.

There are to be great doings in Boston to-morrow. The big Whig Mass Meeting takes place on the Common. The great Fair at Faneuil and Quincy Halls. The Annual exhibition of the Horticultural Society, takes place at their Rooms in Tremont Row;—besides other attractions too numerous to mention. *Every-body and a half* will be there, of course.

The Gloucester folks are endeavoring to raise a breeze, for a branch Rail Road from that place, to connect with the Eastern Rail Road. Well, they'd ought to.

Correspondents will excuse us for not inserting their communications this week, as they came to hand too late.

For the Danvers Eagle.

Quincy, Sept. 16th, 1844.

FRIEND DAMON:—I was glad to see that you had commenced a paper in the flourishing town of Danvers. Perhaps a few lines from Quincy, may be of interest to your readers.

This town was first settled in 1632, and was a part of Braintree until 1792. It is now one of the most beautiful towns in Massachusetts. It is divided into three or four villages, built up principally by the manufacturing interest of the town. The great business of the place, is the quarrying and manufacturing of Granite, for building purposes. There are in the town, twenty-one Ledges, employing about five-hundred men. This is transported to all parts of the United States, in any desirable shape or size. It is quite a curiosity to visit these Ledges, and witness the different operations the stone has to undergo before it is fit for the market.

The New Town House now building, is of this stone, and will be one of the most elegant edifices in New England. The front will be similar in appearance to the front of the Merchants' Exchange, Boston.

This town is the residence of Ex-President Adams, who is now at home upon his paternal estate. His residence is in the old-fashioned style, and is surrounded by an immense estate. A little to the west, is the residence of his

son, Charles J. Adams, beautifully situated, commanding a view of the whole village, and the neighboring towns. There are some very high hills in the town. Blue Hills, as they range westerly to Milton, vie from three hundred and ninety to six hundred and eighty feet above the ocean. Those hills abound with Rattle-Snakes, and some parts of them have never been explored.

There are other matters of interest, of which, I have not time to speak of in this letter, but more anon. E.

USEFUL RULES. *We hope the persons to whom these lines allude will take the hint.*

When you go into an editor's office and borrow a paper, don't forget to return it.

When you take up a paper and unfold it, don't forget to fold it up and place it on the shelf you took it from.

Don't sit too long in the editor's chair.

Never bother an editor with too many questions.

ANOTHER. Never go to an editor's copy-draw, and over haul the editorial and read them, for that is not meet in his sight, (and it shows the meanness of him who will do it,—we have seen it done.) Stop until the editorial is published, and then you can read as much as you please.—*Ex. Paper.*

DOING THE BARBER. An Eastern Shore man stepped into a barber's shop in our city on Saturday, says the Baltimore Argus, and requested the barber to take off twelve and a half cents worth of his hair. The barber trimmed his locks very neatly, and then combed and brushed them in the most particular style.

"Are you done?" asked the Eastern shore man, as the barber removed the napkin from his neck.

"Yes sir," returned the man of the razor with a bow.

"Are you certain that you took off eleven pence worth?"

"Yes sir," returned the barber, there's the glass you can see for yourself.

Well said the eastern shore man, "if you think you have got eleven pence worth off, I don't know as I have any use for it, and I have n't got no change; so you may just keep the hair for your trouble."

The rose hath its thorns—the diamond its specks—and the best man has his failings.

Honor yourself and you will be honored; despise yourself and you will be despised.

If we did not flatter ourselves, the flattery of others would not be prejudicial to us.

Take counsel of him who is greater, and of him who is less than thyself, and then refer to thy own judgment.

Sciences are locks, and inquiry the key to them.

In adversity the real principles of men appear.

AGENTS FOR THE DANVERS EAGLE.

E. STIMPSON, Danvers (New Mills.)

B. C. PUTNAM, Danvers (Plains.)

SHEPARD & BURLEY, No. 14 Front street, Salem, are authorised Agents for the transaction of any business relative to the paper, or printing of any kind.

TIME OF ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS.

MAIL ARRIVES, MAIL CLOSERS,
at 10 A. M. and 6 3-4 P. M. 7 A. M. and 1 1/2 P. M.

MONUMENT DIVISION, No. 5.

The regular Meeting of this Division of the SONS OF TEMPERANCE, will be held at their Hall THIS EVENING.—A punctual attendance is requested.

The Members of other Divisions are respectfully invited to attend.

Danvers, Sept. 18, 1844. R. MEACOM, R. S.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

SAMUEL T. DAMON,

Book, Job, Card, & Fancy Printer,

No. 1 Allen's Building, (next door to Post Office.)

DANVERS, —(SOUTH PARISH.)

CARD PRINTING

Of every variety, done in a manner, which, for cheapness and elegance, will defy competition.

Blanks, Handbills, Labels, and Job Printing of every description, done at short notice.

Specimens of Printing may be seen at the office.

BOOKS BOUND AND RE-BOUND TO ORDER.

A share of Advertising is respectfully solicited.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY.

SIX OR EIGHT FIRST RATE TENEMENTS, in the South Parish, renting from 50 to 125. Enquire of S. T. DAMON, at the INTELLIGENCE OFFICE No. 1 Allen's Building. (3d story.)

ALSO, WANTED, Six smart Girls to do housework, in Salem.

Danvers, Sept. 18, 1844.

M. E. OSGOOD & Co.,

DEALERS IN

HATS, CAPS, FURS, and UMBRELLAS,

58 WASHINGTON STREET, 58

Three Doors North of State Street,

BOSTON.

Boston, Sept 11, 1844.

4m3

J. SHED,

NOTARY PUBLIC.

Opposite the Monument.

All kinds of writing, conveyancing, and probate business attended to promptly. Danvers Sept. 4, 1844.

The regulations adopted by the town, in relation to the collection of taxes:

VOTED—That all Taxes not paid previous to the 1st of October, shall be collected as follows: The names of all persons whose taxes remain unpaid shall be placed in a box together, and fifty shall be drawn out at a time; and those 50 shall be collected within ten days; and so on, 50 shall be drawn out every 10 days, until the whole are settled.

It shall be the duty of the Collector to enforce the payment of such Taxes without delay.

The Collector will be at his house every day from the 18th to the 30th inst., for the purpose of receiving Taxes.

D. H. TOWNSEND, COLLECTOR.

Danvers, Sept. 11, 1844.

11is3

Summer Arrangement of the

DANVERS AND SALEM HOURLY COACHES.

The Danvers and Salem Hourly Coaches will, in connection with the Eastern Rail Road, leave Danvers and Salem at the following hours, viz:

Leave Danvers at	7	8	9 1-2	10 1-4	12	1 1-2	3	5 1-4	6 1-2	7 1-2
Leave Salem at	9 1-4	10 1-2	11 1-2	1	3	4 1-2	6	8	9	

For seats, apply at McIntire's Hotel, and Joseph G. Shed's store in Danvers, and at the Essex House and Salem Hotel in Salem.

Rail Road Passengers taken at the depot on the arrival of the cars from Boston and the East. Extra Coaches furnished at any hour on reasonable terms. Sept 18 1844. SYMONDS & TEEL.

SHEPARD & BURLEY,

Would respectfully inform their friends and the public generally, that they are prepared to sell at **PUBLIC AUCTION, REAL ESTATE** VESSELS, MERCHANDISE, &c.

Sales of Clothing, Furniture, &c., every Saturday, at their

Grocery Store, No. 14 Front street, Salem.

They will also effect Mortgages, furnish money on the same, buy and sell Real Estate at Private Sale, let or procure Tenements, furnish help & situations for those who may want.

Any of the above named business entrusted to them, will be done with fidelity and dispatch. A share of patronage is respectfully solicited. Salem, Sept. 18th, 1844. 114

D. R. J. H. BATCHELDER,

DENTIST.

No. 3 Allen's Building, South Danvers.

EDWARD STIMPSON,

A U C T I O N E E R,

Aug 28 DANVERS, NEW-MILLS. tf1

SAVE YOUR POSTAGE!

HALE & CO.'S INDEPENDENT LETTER MAIL OFFICE.

Letters forwarded to all parts of the Union, from this town, by

J. SHED, Agent, Nearly opposite the Monument.

N. B. Postage 6 1/2 cents. Mail closes at 12 o'clock, M.

Danvers, September 4th, 1844. 1f 2

NEW STORE.

The Subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Danvers and vicinity, that he has opened a **BOOT and SHOE STORE** at No. 1 Allen's Building, where may be found a good assortment of Ladies', Gentlemen's and Children's Boots and Shoes, which he will sell at the lowest prices. Danvers, Aug 28 1f DANIEL MANNING.

DRUGS & MEDICINES.

A good assortment constantly on hand and for sale at the lowest prices, by J. SHED, AGENT, NEARLY OPPOSITE THE MONUMENT.

Thomsonian Medicines—Brandreth's, Indian Vegetable, Beckwith's, Lee's, Dean's, Parr's, and other Pills—Sherman's, Brown's, and Pale's Worm Lozenges, for sale as above. 1f 2 Danvers, Sept 4

BOOT AND SHOE STORE.

E. MEACOM,

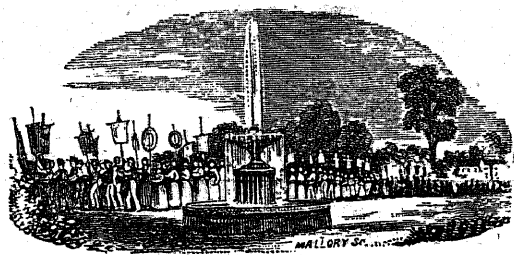
Respectfully informs the inhabitants of Danvers that he has now on hand, at his Store, (Osborne's building nearly opposite the Monument,) a good assortment of **BOOTS and SHOES**

All kinds of Boots and Shoes made to order, and warranted to fit. Repairing done at short notice, in the neatest manner. La tios' Shoes, every style, constantly for sale. Danvers, Aug 28

Printing of all kinds can be done as cheap and well at the Office of the Danvers Eagle, as at any other printing establishment in the County of Essex!

If you require proof, call and see for yourselves.

Selected Drops from Intellectual Showers.



PRINTING OFFICES. When Dr. Franklin's mother-in-law first discovered that the young man had a hankering for her daughter, that good old lady said she did not know so well about giving her daughter to a printer—there were already *two* printing offices in the United States, and she was not certain the country would support them. It was plain young Franklin would depend for the support of his family on the profits of a third, and this was rather a doubtful chance. If such an objection was urged to a would-be-son-in-law when there were but two printing offices in the United States how can a printer hope to get a wife now, when the last census shows the number to be about 1560.

THE GIRLS. The editor of the Portland Express, in discoursing upon early rising, talks in this wise: "Up with you! Don't sleep away this beautiful morning. Mary, Ellen, Abby, Elizabeth, Hannah, Vesta, Sarah, Olive, Emeline, Caroline, Eliza, Jane! and all the rest of you lazy girls, arouse! wake up! rise, and see the sun shine, and brush away the dew from the beautiful grass. You not only lose the best part of the day, while you linger in bed, but you depress your spirits, and contract sluggish habits. What if you are sleepy? Jump out of bed—fly round—stir about, and in a few moments you will be bright as larks. We would not give a straw for girls who won't get up in the morning. What are they good for?—Lazy, dumpish creatures—they are not fit for wives or companions. Our advice to young men who are looking out for wives, would be—never select a female who doses away the precious morning hours. She may be a help eat, but never will prove a help-meet."

SLANDER. In every city and town, we may find a peculiar class of people, whose inclinations lead them to be sneaking, in an undermining way, among their neighbors, and catching and harping upon every word that may happen to be said, from which they can get a handle large enough to form a story to suit their own heathenish, mischief-making and brutish propensities. Of such a class, no words in the English language are condemnatory enough. They are worse than nuisances and vagabonds in the earth.

MINCE PIES AND DREAMS. An old lady who was apt to be troubled in her dreams, and rather superstitious withal, informed the parson of the parish that on a night previous she dreamed she saw her grandfather, who had been dead for ten years. The clergyman asked her what she had been eating.

"Oh, only half of a mince pie!"

"Well," said he, "if you had devoured the other half, you might, in all probability, have seen your grandmother too!"

TO HOUSEWIVES. A correspondent of the South Western Farmer gives the following recipe for removing grease-spots from clothes, etc. He says:—

"Will you allow a gentleman of an indefinite age, an admirer of domestic economy, to tell you how to remove grease-spots from your merinoes, silks, etc, without inuring their colors? Or the cuffs and collars of your husbands' coats can also be cleansed in the same manner; in short, an article that may be desired, but it is more particularly applicable to such as are made up of wool, or of which it forms a part: Take the yolk of an egg, entirely free from the white, mix it with a little warm water, (be sure not to scald the egg,) and with a soft brush apply the mixture, and rub it on the spot until the grease appears removed or loose. Wash off the egg with moderately warm water, and finally rinse off the whole with clean cold water. Should not all the grease be removed, which may arise from being on a long time, or not sufficiently washed, dry and repeat the operation."

POTATOES. The following hints upon the use of potatoes are important—"Though potatoes are of great value as a nutritious and wholesome article of food, it is very important to their deserving this character, that they should be mealy, and in good condition; and that they should be thoroughly dressed, yet not overdone and watery. Frequent opportunities of examination after death have convinced me that watery and undone potatoes are the most indigestible articles taken into the stomach as food. It must also be observed that with individuals of very weak digestion, it is sometimes necessary to enjoin not only care as to the quality, but greatly to limit the quantity, or wholly suspend the use of potatoes, as well as of other vegetables."

WATERY POTATOES. Put into the pot a piece of lime as large as a hen's egg, and however watery the potatoes may be, when the water is poured off they will be perfectly dry and mealy.

TO PREVENT THE DROPPING OFF OF GRAPES. Make a circular incision in the wood, cutting away a ring of bark, about the breadth of the twelfth of an inch. The wood acquires greater size about the incision, and the operation accelerates the maturity of the wood and of the fruit. The incision should not be made deeper than the bark, or it will spoil both the wood and the fruit.

STAGGERS IN HORSES. Bleed freely; give a mash twice a week, composed of one gallon of bran, one tablespoonful of sulphur, one teaspoonful of saltpetre, one quart of boiling sassafras tea, and an eighth of an ounce of assafoetida. Do not let the horse have any cold drink for half a day afterwards.

RECIPE FOR CHILBLAINS. The best remedy we have heard of for chilblains, is pig's-foot oil. It effects an immediate cure. If any one will make a trial of it, and certify to us that it is ineffectual, we will give him the Eagle for one year.

THE FAMILY NEWSPAPER THE PHILADELPHIA SATURDAY COURIER

WITH THE LARGEST SUBSCRIPTION LIST IN THE WORLD.

The Saturday Courier has become so well and favorably known through a triumphantly popular course of thirteen years, that it would be superfluous to say much on that subject here. We may remark, however, that to the industry, talent, and enterprise, which have for years kept this paper a bright exemplar for all its imitators, will constantly be added the productions of every available writer, and continued judicious and liberal expenditures will constantly be made, as well in the Literary as the Typographical departments. Our means will enable us to be in advance of all others.

Original Domestic Tales, Essays, &c

Every number contains several practical Domestic Tales, Essays, or Sketches, from such pens as T. S. ARTHUR, Esq., one of the most popular Tale-writers in America, Henry W. Herbert, Esq., Dr. James M'Henry, Professor Ingraham, John Frost, L. L. D., Mrs Caroline Lee Hiltz, Mrs M. St. Leon Loud, and indeed most of the best writers in this country or Europe.

OUR TRAVELLER.

In this department constantly appear Original or Selected LETTERS from our especial correspondents in England, France, Ireland, and Germany.

OUR ENGRAVINGS.

Scarce a number is issued without one or more instructive and explanatory engraving or copy of some gem of the old masters, with a descriptive Tale, Essay or Sketch. TO FARMERS, GARDENERS, &c.

Our increased size gives us much more space to indulge in our favorite subject of filling the bounteous earth, and especial attention is paid to Agriculture, Horticulture, Floriculture, and the culture of everything calculated to improve and benefit mankind, and make them independent of Foreign Monopolists, pernicious Legislation, &c.

OUR EUROPEAN CORRESPONDENT.

Resident in London, keeps us supplied with the earliest issues and materials for enriching our departments with choice Literature and Variety, and giving to Emigrants, as well as others, a correct and connected account of what happens of interest, either at home or abroad.

THE MARKETS.

Particular care is taken to procure the earliest advices in reference to the prices of all kinds of Grain, Provisions, Produce, &c., the state of Stocks, Banks, Money, and Lands; and our extensive arrangements will hereafter render our Prices Current of incalculable value to the Traveller Farmer, and all Business Classes whatever.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

SAMUEL T. DAMON,

Book, Job, Card, & Fancy Printer,
No. 1 Allen's Building, (next door to Post Office),
DANVERS, —(SOUTH PARISH.)

CARD PRINTING

Of every variety, done in a manner, which, for cheapness and elegance, will defy competition.

Blanks, Handbills, Labels, and Job Printing of every description, done at short notice.

Specimens of Printing may be seen at the office.

BOOKS BOUND AND RE-BOUND TO ORDER.

A share of Advertising is respectfully solicited.

W. D. JOPLIN,
AUCTIONEER,
NEARLY OPPOSITE THE MONUMENT, DANVERS.

Intelligence Office.

The subscriber respectfully informs the public, that he has opened an INTELLIGENCE OFFICE, for the Town of Danvers, at the Printing Office of the "Danvers Eagle." All those who have houses to let, or who wish to hire, or who wish to find employment in any branch of business done in this town, or ANY THING OF THE KIND, will do well to call at said office.

S. T. DAMON.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY—Permanent board near the Post Office, by a gentleman and lady, in a private family. Apply at this office.

EDWARD WILSON,

DRAPER & TAILOR,

No 2, Allen's Building, Main street, Danvers.

Vestings and Trimmings of every description. Garments Cut Danvers, and Made to order and warranted to Fit. s4 if 2

ORLANDO E. POPE'S

FASHIONABLE HAIR-CUTTING & DRESSING-ROOM,

Main street, (opposite Nichols' Lane, near the Square,) Aug 28 South Danvers. if 1

W. D. JOPLIN,

TAILOR, & WOOLLEN DRAPER,

Danvers.—Nearly opposite the Monument.

Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, and Trimmings, for sale. Danvers, August 28 if 1

Furniture Manufactory!!

CHARLES H. MANNING,

Grateful for the patronage so liberally bestowed by his friends and the public, would inform them that he continues at his shop, on MAIN STREET, near the SIGN OF THE LAMB, where he will attend to the CABINET BUSINESS, in its various branches;—and hopes that by strict attention to business, to merit the patronage he respectfully solicits.

N. B. Furniture Repaired and Varnished, on the most reasonable terms.

CURRIER'S TABLES made to order, cheap.

Wanted immediately, a JOURNEYMAN in the above business. Apply as above.

South Danvers, Aug. 28. if 1

FASHIONABLE TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.

M. TELYEA,

Would inform the inhabitants of South Danvers and its vicinity, that he has taken a shop on Main street, in Mr Townsend's Building, where he intends to carry on the TAILORING BUSINESS in all its branches.—Garments cut and made in a manner not to be surpassed, and he hopes by strict attention to his business, to be favored with a share of public patronage.

The public are invited to call and try his skill in cutting and making garments of all descriptions, and they may depend on having their work done at the time promised, and he warrants all garments made by him to fit, or he will either pay them the money for their cloth or exchange it for them. He intends to do his work so that those who have been in the habit of having their work done abroad, may have it done at home. Give him a call and see if he does not do the thing right.

N. B. Cutting done for others to make up, and done all O. K. South Danvers, Aug 28. if 1

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.

The subscriber has taken the building, corner of Main and Wallis sts., (formerly known as the Whig News Room,) where he intends carrying on the above business in all its various branches. He would inform the citizens of the place, and vicinity, that he has had great experience in the

CUTTING and FINISHING DEPARTMENTS, having worked in many of the principal cities in the United States and British North America. Having always been very successful in FITTING his customers, he feels fully justified in promising as good a COAT as can be had in Boston or elsewhere.

South Danvers, Aug 28 if 1

Z. THOMPSON,

DRAPER & TAILOR.

JAMES M. MARTIN,

COLLAR, SADDLE, & HARNESS MAKER,

IN REAR OF No. 272 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.

LADIES' RIDING SADDLES,

MADE TO ORDER

All orders for anything in the above line will be thankfully received, and promptly attended to.

Salem, August 28 1844. if 1

NATHANIEL JACKSON,

Stone Cutter,

No. 11 St. Peter Street, Salem

Marble Monuments, Tomb Stones, Grave Stones, Tables and Counters, Pops, Hearths, &c, of every description can be had from foreign or domestic Marble at the shortest notice and the lowest cash prices.

Salem August 28 1844. if 1

BERON'S CITY LUNCHEON,

No. 2, MARKET COURT, SALEM.

The above Establishment is now in two order for the reception of the public. MEATS, POULTRY, GAME, Fish, &c, served up at all times, at the plan of Modern Eating Houses.

Friends of Temperance, visiting this establishment, will be approved by the times of Abstinence.

Salem, Aug 28 if 1

J. A. ROBINSON,

DENTIST,

No. 49 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM,

Salem, Aug 28 (Opposite City Hall) if 1

E. L. LITTLEFIELD'S

LIVERY STABLE,

WASHINGTON STREET,—(OPPOSITE CITY HALL,) SALEM.

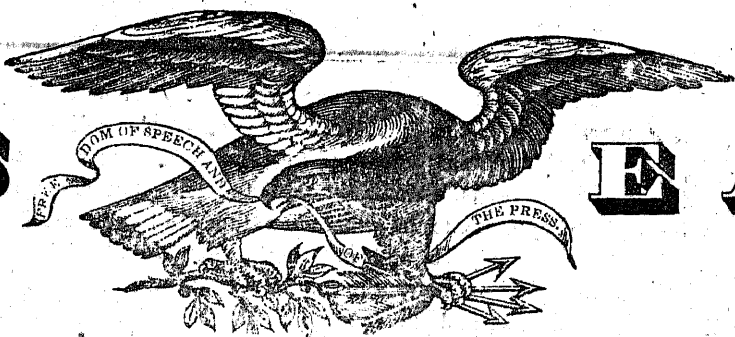
Horses and Carriages to Let.

Stabling for Horses.

Salem, Aug. 28.

if 1.

A person who neglects to read the Advertisements, is no lover of business.



"STRETCH FORTH THY WINGS, AND PROTECT OUR COUNTRY'S LIBERTIES FROM EVERY FOE!"

Vol. 1.

DANVERS, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1844.

No. 5.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORN'G,
BY SAMUEL T. DAMON.

Office, No. 1, Allen's Building, Danvers, Mass.

TERMS: — ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

All Letters, Communications, &c. for the "EAGLE," must be directed to the Publisher, POST PAID.

Advertisements inserted on reasonable terms.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

Written for the Danvers Eagle.

TO A LITTLE GIRL.

Would that I knew thy name, fair child—
Thou with the mild blue eye,
Whose airy form with bounding step,
So oft doth pass me by.

O beautiful and blest thou art—
So full of life and glee;
The accents of thy merry voice,
Doth sweetly sound to me.

That smile which rests upon thy face—
The bright glance in thine eye,
Would win from sin's embrace the heart,
And bid all sorrow fly.

Thy brow is stamp'd with holy thought,
Round which bright ringlets twine;
All that is pure should dwell within
A casket fair as thine.

Thou art the child of fortune, too,
Her treasures round thee shine;
May the stern frowns of bitter want,
Ne'er cause thee to repine.

Thy mother's idol, father's pride,
Thy playmate's fav'rite, thou;
Smooth as the stream, by yon green bank,
May thy life's current flow.

Would that I knew thy name, fair child,
Thou of the mild blue eye;
Whose airy form with bounding step,
So oft doth pass me by.

Danvers, Sept. 23.

A. P. S. P.

MISCELLANY.

For the Danvers Eagle.

BEAUTY.

Let stoics preach of beauty's snares,
And fear them those who will;
At the fair Goddess' radiant shrine,
My soul shall worship still.

MR. EDITOR:—There is a great deal said by learned authors of both sexes, of personal beauty and its attendant evils. Indeed, the way in which this subject is usually treated by them, would lead one to suppose the gift of beauty in itself was a curse, rather than a blessing. They tell us, that the being upon whom nature designs to lavish her favors in the shape of lily hands, sparkling eyes, glowing cheeks, polish'd brow, ruby lips, and flowing ringlets, are decidedly unfortunate. That they are of an inferior order, their tempers irritable, their dispositions selfish, and that their hearts are cold and unfeeling. That their hearts are filled with envy for the superior attractions of others; and that their lips curl with scorn at those who are less favored than themselves; that the acquirement of useful knowledge is regarded as unnecessary. That they expect every one with whom they come in contact, to pay them the most abject homage, merely because they possess pretty faces, and elegant forms. Now, it seems to me, the inferiority of the intellectual acquirements, of those who are so fortunate as to be blessed with great personal attractions, is not to be attributed to the possession of beauty, but rather to the injudicious praise which their friends bestow upon them in childhood; and to the careless neglect of their parents to impress upon them the

necessity of storing their minds with the seeds of knowledge, whose rich fragrant flowers are more attractive to a high minded, noble souled being, than the brightest eye, or more bewitching smile that ever won the heart of man. And again the irritability, selfishness, and coldness of heart with which beauty is generally supposed to be so in love, may be traced to various causes. Sometimes it is owing to a defect in the physical constitution, but far oftener to the pernicious example of their parents, who are too apt to think that children will be what they were made to be, and therefore take no pains to make them what they should be. How often do we hear people make this remark when speaking of the faults of others—I do pity them! They were born with irritable tempers, and selfish disposition, and they can't help it. Such remarks are very injurious upon the minds of children, and perfectly ridiculous in themselves. As parents think, so will their children; if trained under their instructions, or subjected to their influence. The heart of a child is like a garden in which may be made to bud and blossom the flowers of generosity, friendship, purity, and love, or the rank weeds of avarice, envy, and cold distrust.

The gentle breezes of affection may be taught to fan its fair flowers, or the tempest of passion to rage among its weeds. Personal beauty, so far from being an evil to the human race, should be regarded as a blessing, for which the hearts of its possessors should beat with gratitude towards the giver of all good. Though none would be thought more partial to the beauty of the face than that of the mind; still to those who are destined to be rocked in the cradle of poverty, and reared upon its whirlwinds the possession of the former, is far more desirable than that of the latter. Why? Do any ask why? Look at that youth—he has a mind which would do honor to Socrates, Shakespeare, Byron, or Scott, a mind whose productions might build him a name that would live in the hearts of men throughout the never ending ages of time—a mind whose brilliant talents might be made to throw their lustre over the whole universe—whose genius might form even the stones beneath our feet into the image of their great Creator—so perfect, so life like, that the most profound critic would gaze awe stricken and in wonder upon the works of his hands.

Why does one with such a noble intellect, and glowing imagination, allow them to remain uncultivated? Why not give to the world some productions of his genius, that they may see and admire them? Alas! he the child of adversity, pitied by the learned for his ignorance, and despised by the wealthy for his humble birth. He sees the fountains of knowledge flowing by him on every side, without the means to purchase a single drop of their inspired waters. He toils from day to day to procure for his aged mother, or it may be some invalid sister is dependent on his exertions for their sustenance. He toils on his filial affection, and sensitive nature will not permit him to neglect the duties of a child in the requirement of that knowledge which he so ardently desires, and the want of which, fills his young heart with agony not to be described, but more to be dreaded than the poisoned dagger of the midnight assassin. It is a perfect paradox how any reasonable thinking being, who has gazed upon this bright and beautiful world which God has made for us to dwell in. Whose eye has rested in admiration upon the richly coloured, and exquisitely formed flowers, which every where adorn its hills and valleys, or who has turned in wonder to the shining canopy which is drawn over his head; one whose breast has been filled with awe by a sight of its majestic mountains, or has listened with unutterable emotions to the music of its waters, does not at once exclaim—

Oh! beauty without thy charms this earth to me,
A barren wilderness would be;
Filled with giants and dwarfs unseemly sight,
And monsters that a fiend might fright.

Which of all the inhabitants of heaven, earth and sea animate or inanimate, shall man dare to say was not stamped with perfection when they came from the hands of their Creator. Even the venomous reptile, from whose touch we shrink with horror, possesses attractions so great for the eye of man, that he has exerted his ingenuity and skill to the utmost in devising means whereby to inspect the hidden beauties of his most deadly enemies.

Danvers, Sept. 1844.

A. P. S. P.

Excursion through the Slave States, by G. W. Featherstonhaugh.

To the lovers of the marvellous and hair breadth escapes, we present this week, a few more extracts from this work. And to those who are panting for "a lodge in some vast wilderness," they will be interesting, in giving them an insight into the characters of their neighbors.

"The people of the house said the swamp was much infested with wolves, and related a singular story of a hunter, who, some time before, had perished through his own cupidity. The wolves had killed so many calves and pigs belonging to the settlers, that they at length resolved to raise a sum of money by subscription, and to give two dollars a head for every wolf scalp. This man, who lived alone in the woods, and was an experienced hunter, built a pen in the swamp of open logs, ten feet high, without a roof, and having killed a two-year old heifer, took the carcass there as a bait. The neighbours knew what he was doing, but as nobody had seen him for several days some of them went one morning to see what success he had had; having reached the place they found the bones of the heifer outside, and thirty dead wolves which he had shot lying near them. On looking into the pen they saw one live wolf in it and the man dead, with most of his flesh torn from him. It appeared from the marks around, from the scratchings upon the bark of the logs, and from the fact of one of the top ones being thrown down, that he had shot thirty from the pen whilst they were devouring the meat, but that the troop had been so numerous and ravenous that, smelling the man, they had stormed the pen and devoured him. The one in the pen was wounded and had not been able to escape.

Whilst upon wolf stories, I must record a less, tragical one, that was related to me in a different part of the country. There had been a merry-making at new year amongst some of the settlers, and a black, who had a wife and children about three miles off, and who played on the fiddle, had been sent for to play "Virginia Reels" to the young people. It was three in the morning when he took his kit under his arm to return home, and had been snowing for some time, with a high cold wind raging that drifted the snow into heaps wherever he passed the clearings. He had got about half the distance, exceedingly fatigued, and wishing he was at home with his black pickanninies, when, having just left an extensive swamp which ran far into the country, he heard a strong pack of wolves "sing out" as if they had scent of something. The wolf, when in a famished state, has a very keen scent, and can detect a change in the air at great distances;

"Leva il muso, odorando il ventri infido."

Ipomessi Sposi.

And, in this particular instance, it happened that they scented Mr. Marcus Luffett, (Marquis La Fayette)—for such was the name he was known by—who had rather a strong hide. He had very soon reason to believe that was the case; the wolves were to leeward of him, and were evidently coming in his direction: so, feeling assured of this, and despairing of reaching his home in time, he employed all his powers to reach a small abandoned cabin in a clearing by the road-side, which was about a quarter of a mile off; the roof of which was partly destroyed, but the door of which was yet hung. On came the ferocious animals, barking and shrieking; they were upon his track, and great were his apprehensions of falling into their power: but, on gaining the clearing, he fortunately found the snow was drifted away there, and did not impede him; so that he was just able to rush in season into the cabin and clamber up the logs inside to a rafter that ran across. The door he did not attempt to shut, for the wolves were within ten yards of him when he entered, and he was afraid he could not keep it shut against the pressure of a large body of desperate animals. Great was the rage of the wolves when they entered at being balked of their prey, and, as Mr. Marcus Luffett observed, "Dey carried on jist as if de old debbel himself was inside of obery one of dere cossed troats." The cabin was, at one time quite filled with them, and he said that they went in and out and round the cabin, to see if there was any place by which they could get at so savoury a joint as that which was hanging up, but rather too high in the larder. Finding that he was safe, he began to acquire confidence, and watching his opportunity he scrambled along until he

got over the door; and there, with a little management, he contrived with his legs to shut a great number of them in the cabin. Those outside appearing to have gone away to look for other game, and those inside remaining silent with their glaring eyes fixed intently upon him, the Marquis, who had no small idea of his skill, now thought he would treat them to a "Virginia Reel," and forthwith commenced with his kit to astonish the lupine auditory with such a solo as they had never heard before. At first they howled, the performer not appearing to give universal satisfaction, but day beginning to dawn and finding they could not get out, they crouched down on the floor of the cabin all together, and remained silent. As soon as he thought the morning was sufficiently advanced to remove all apprehension from those outside, he got through a hole in the roof, and hastened to his family. Immediately collecting a number of men armed with rifles and axes he returned with them to the cabin, which they all entered by the hole from whence he had escaped. The wolves were couched together as he had left them, and showed now as sneaking a disposition as it had before been furious. They shot no less than thirty-seven; all the skins were given to Mr. Marcus Luffett, and the neighbours subscribed twenty-five dollars in cash, as some return for the important service he had rendered them by the destruction of so many depredators upon their calves and pigs.

DANVERS, WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 25, 1844.

DANVERS EAGLE.

I soar,
as on Eagle's wings,



to spread
the truth abroad!!!

LEADER.

It is customary, among most editors of newspapers, to have immediately under the editorial head, a long article, which they style the "leader." This is considered very essential to the well being of their respective papers. But why is it? Is it because they are *always* of such interest as improve the public mind? Far from it. They are written merely for fashion's sake.

However, as it is best to follow fashion sometimes, in a degree we have concluded so far to comply with its requirements as to lay before you our "leader," leaving you to reflect upon its merits, and to draw your own conclusions. It is this;—If a man goes to the ballot box at the coming election, with one eye open to his party, with a sneaking office seeker's look, and the other shut to the interests of the country, the community, the working-man, he should be set up at auction, and receive the strokes of the auctioneer's hammer, on those particular bumps by which he has been actuated, till they are so dead to all feeling that they will never again get the ascendancy of his sympathy for suffering humanity.

FIRE IN SALEM. The alarm of fire in Salem last Saturday evening at 9 o'clock, was occasioned by the burning of Caleb Smith's Oil Factory. The flames had so far progressed as to burn through the roof of the building, and do considerable damage before its ravages were allayed. The wind being rather high it would in all probability have proven a most destructive conflagration, had it happened when the inhabitants were in a state of repose. Fortunately the flames were got under before they had time to gain the mastery, by the firemen and citizens.

The spot where the Factory now stands was visited in 1837, we believe, when the Oil Factory then and there standing, was entirely consumed.

We were sorry to see so much carousing, confusion and uproar as was exhibited in the streets on retiring from the fire. The Fire Department is not what it should be.

EASTERN RAIL ROAD.

We do not know of a more suicidal policy than is pursued by the Dictator of this Road. If the stockholders are so lost to all sense of honor as men, as to tamely and supinely permit a set of men to have the direction of their affairs, who outrage public opinion, and the trust committed to them, by placing the Supreme control of that road in the hands of a man (I suppose I must say,) who boasts he cares not a damn for the public; and who shows no more regard for the interests of the stockholders and the convenience of the public, than if they were so many galley slaves—there are people in the world who would make good commanders of privateers, but are not fit to have the

management of any concern, where they come in contact with gentlemen or ladies. We earnestly call upon the Stockholders of that road to take some measures to remedy the evils, which are connected with that concern; and if they come to the conclusion that Railroads are for public convenience, and not for the purpose of giving a few men high salaries, then let them at once cleanse the *Agean Stable*, and place men over their affairs, who shall feel that they are their servants, for their interest, and the accommodation of the public.

Public opinion is fast arousing to the importance of a new railroad to Boston. The mean and contemptible policy pursued by the *presiding genius* of the Salem route, is so disgusting people with that road, that they will go to Boston in a hand-cart, rather than go over it. We hope some move will be made to connect a branch from this town with the upper route; it would be of vast importance and we believe now is the time to see what can be done.

ADVERTISING. There is nothing that so improves one's business, as advertising. We wish the business portion of our community might realize one one-hundredth part of the benefits derived, by so doing, in a paper published in their own town. It is said, "Why, we have to pay for advertising." Very well; but then your money comes flowing back again, and in the end you will be the gainer. It is like putting money out at interest. Mrs. A wants a new dress, and she looks over the advertisements to see who has what she wants. Mr. B wants a new hat. Mr. C wants flour. Mr. D wants furniture, and so on to the end of the chapter. Now if you will but give one moment's attention to this subject, we feel assured that every business man will look at his best interests, and hand in his advertisement.

Wonder if the blockheads and blockaders on the corner of Essex and Washington streets, Salem, can't find better employment than to stand in the way of passers by, and use obscene and insulting language to females as they pass. They would make good candidates for the Watch-house.

The *Salem Gazette* and *Salem Advertiser* will please accept our thanks for their kindness in exchanging with our little sheet. There are some papers in the world who can't even condescend to cast a glance at such "insignificant small fry" as the Eagle. Just as well, *Bombastes*.—Who takes, eh?

HYDROPATHY OR WATER CURE. Dr. D. T. Harris of New York will lecture before the citizens of this town, at Upton's Hall this evening, Sept. 25th, at 7 o'clock. From what has been said of him in the various newspapers, and from the slight idea we have of his "treatment of diseases by water," we can but wish for him a full attendance. As the Lecture is free, all who attend cannot fail of getting their money's worth, at least. He has been listened to with interest by large audiences in many of the large towns and cities in the Union.

We extract the following from one of his circulars:—"The unprecedented success which has accompanied this mode of treatment in Europe, where they have more than 100 institutions for this purpose in successful operation, has excited much interest. Several of the most distinguished Physicians in this country are now treating all the various complaints by *HYDROPATHY*, proving to the world, by their almost miraculous success, that if there is a panacea, a universal remedy, it is pure, unadulterated *WATER*."

A fever seems to be somewhat prevalent in the village of South Danvers, in relation to the expediency of having a clock, to be placed in some conspicuous place, for the accommodation of the citizens, and the traveling public. What a grand idea it be to have one placed on the new Orthodox meeting house. There are enough to talk about it, but few to act.

Will the Philadelphia Saturday Courier please direct to Danvers, Mass., instead of Danville?

The Annual Cattle Show, &c., takes place in Ipswich this day. His Excellency, Governor Briggs will be present. He will return to Danvers and spend the night with Hon. R. S. Daniels. On Thursday he will review the Brigade on Salem Common, and spend that night with Hon. L. Saltonstall.

We would refer our readers to the advertisement in another column, under the head, "AUCTION." Whoever wants a great bargain will do well to go. Come from the New Mills, Plains, Middleton, Topsfield, and every where, and you can obtain the best quality of Goods at prices lower than the lowest.

MILITARY. The Brigade Review comes off in "the good city of peace," to-morrow.

The Gloucester Artillery will encamp in Salem to-night.

The Light Infantry Regiment, under Col. Andrews, will parade in Summer street at 8 1-2 o'clock, A. M., and march to Washington Square, to form on the Brigade Line.

For the Eagle.

Mr. Editor:—I am much pleased with the appearance of your paper. I would not have believed three months ago, that such a creature as the "Eagle" could be made to fly in the town of Danvers. It is small in size but smart and racy in matter. The poetry is respectable, the prose is better, the advertisements are to the point, and just what loafers like to read; the deaths and marriages are a natural consequence; the notices of meetings are a good directory to a place where one can get humbugged or get instruction, as the case may be; the "Ship News" tells what vessel has arrived, and what is her cargo; and in fact, the "Eagle" conveys much that is useful and important, and much perhaps that is not so. I think you might add much to its value and popularity could you obtain the publishing of "Madam Adolphe's return to France advertisement," or Dr. Dow's "Death blow to Quackery." A few such significant notices would help the flight of the Eagle very much, and begets to the Editor a meed of praise which he could not expect to obtain, even if he were to take the stump in advocacy of Whiggism, or Birneyism, or Polkism. And more than all this, the publishing of such advertisements has a tendency to ward off disease and keep the Editor and all his D—ls in good health.—As good health is a precious blessing, I hope you will think upon the subject and let us hear a little in your next about Dr. Dow, the "Portuguese Female Pills," &c. &c. Now since you have commenced in good earnest, "go ahead." The good people of Danvers will sustain you, they must sustain, they shall sustain you; it won't do to say no. Gentlemen and Ladies, 700 of you, one dollar for twelve months, cash down, and the "Eagle" will spread his expansive wings, fly to your doors, and give you a weekly salutation. On his broad pinions may be seen as he flies from place to place, printed in legible characters, the following:—

I am the bold Eagle that weekly does fly,
As the case may require, quite low or quite high—
O'er the land and the sea to the rich and the poor,
I go every Wednesday and light on their door;
The place where I came from I'd have all to know,
Is in the South Parish close by tanners row,
If elsewhere you can't find me go there and you'll see,
In a large brick building my keeper S. T. D.
Turkey Plains. Amos the 4th.

For the Danvers Eagle.

Quincy, Sept. 23d, 1844.

Mr. Editor:—In my last I made some allusion to the early settlement of this town. This town is noted as the birth-place of some of the most distinguished men of our country. The names of Hancock, Adams, and Quincy, are the most conspicuous. But there is a whole galaxy of others who have done good service to their country and mankind.

The progenitor of the Adams family—Henry Adams is remembered by an epitaph and monument in the Quincy burial ground. The monument was raised by John Adams, the great grand-son of his first ancestor to the country. The epitaph upon his monument say:

"He took his flight from the dragon persecution in Devonshire, in England, and alighted, with eight sons, near Mount Wollaston. One of the sons returned to England, and after taking time to explore the country, four removed to Medford and the neighboring towns, and two to Chelmsford; one only, Joseph, remaining here, and he was an original proprietor in the township of Braintree."

The tomb of John Adams is in the Quincy church.—That of John Quincy Adams is here—a large granite tomb, which contains some old family relatives of a past generation.

Next to the memory of Adams, that of John Hancock is most revered here. A member of the first Congress—the President of the first Congress—the first to put his name to the Declaration of Independence—the defender of liberty at home—the out-law and rebel of the enemies of liberty, he lived and died revered.

Next to Adams and Hancock, there is the name of Quincy, of the Revolution, who arrived at Boston two hundred and eleven years since. Next came one born in 1627, who inherited and settled on Mount Wollaston, where the old family mansion, much dilapidated, and quite a ruin, remains. Next came John Quincy, for forty successive years a Representative from Braintree. Edmund and Edward, come next. These were succeeded by three

others, Josiah, Edmund, and Samuel. Upon Josiah, Jr., fell all the honors of the family, and his services are too familiar to need repetition. There is a beautiful marble monument in the Quincy grave-yard to commemorate these services with the following epitaph, written by John Quincy Adams.

"Sacred to the memory of Josiah Quincy, Jr., of Boston, barrister-at-law. Brilliant talents, uncommon eloquence, and indefatigable application raised him to the highest eminence in his profession. His early, enlightened, inflexible attachment to the cause of his country is attested by monuments more enduring than this, and transmitted to posterity by well known productions of his genius. He was born the 23d of February, 1744, and died the 26th of April, 1775. His mortal remains are here deposited, with those of Abigail, his wife, daughter of William Phillips, Esq., of Boston. Born 14th of April, 1745, died 25th of March, 1798. To their united and beloved memory, this monument is erected by their only surviving child.

"STRANGER! In contemplating this monument, the frail tribute of filial gratitude and affection—

"Glow thy bold breast with patriotic name?
Let his example point the paths of fame;
Or seek thy heart, averse from public strife,
The milder graces of domestic life?
Her kindred virtues let thy soul revere,
And o'er the best of mothers drop a tear."

Quincy at the present time seems to be in a flourishing condition. The granite quarries are a source of immense wealth to the town, and give employment to a large number of persons. In 1837, the amount of granite quarried, 64,590 tons, valued at, \$248,737. The wages paid to the workmen, are good, and employment steady.

The Boot and Shoe business is carried on here pretty extensively. In 1837 the number of pairs of Boots manufactured was 27,437. Shoes, 18,603. Value, \$111,881.

There are five houses of worship in the place, but their pastors have to preach almost to walls, the attendance is so small. Probably there is no place in the country of its size, where there is so little church-going as here.

Society in the place, is poor, although as in most New England Villages, a majority of the young folks are females, yet there is very little intimacy between the sexes, natives of the town. But I must close, as my sheet is getting full. More anon.

For the Danvers Eagle.

How nature hath a power to move
The heart with rapture's thrill,
Bid it all anxious restlers rove,
Or keep its pulses still.

I've wandered forth at dead of night,
When human sounds were hushed and gone,
And stopped, and trembled with affright,
To hear the wind come moaning on.

When o'er my heart there seemed to come,
Dark visions of the solemn past,
As if each spirit from its home,
Came forth to meet the midnight blast.

Dark superstition lent his hand,
To guide my thoughts where spirits live,
And fancy waved full oft her wand,
Familiar things, new forms to give.

Till all bedreamed, I seemed to be
Transformed to scenes so dim and old,
Such phantom forms and sights to see,
That in my veins my blood was cold.

And then when breaking from the spell,
I trembling looked on every tree,
As if within it there might dwell,
Some hidden demon watching me.

Then suddenly, I've looked on high,
Where shone some bright and glowing star,
Hung sweetly from a smiling sky,
Which seemed to beckon me afar.

And fear was gone, and quick as light,
My soul was filled with joy and love,
Mysterious, mournful, yet as bright,
As the fair star that shone above.

Till every joy that I had known,
And every friend who shared with me,
Reflected in the star were shone,
And seemed to whisper here are we.

Henceforth that star will seem to me,
A home where vanished joys have flown,
A haven on a troubled sea,
Where all the early dead have gone.

And I shall sigh, but not that they
Are gone from me, and life, and care,
But that I too may find the way,
And dwell with them forever there.

Thus round the heart will nature twine,
Dark forms, and visions of the past—
Then place before us thoughts divine,
Sour crout at first, and pudding last.

Gravel Ally, Danvers, Sept. 23d, '44.

MYSTER EDETUR: It ar with thee heviest emmoshuns of serprze and admerated aw, that i beold the differant dispozisions of the most nobel peple of our town. We hav sum grate karecters wat maks us proud on our selfs, too think that as how wee mite becum one da masters of the Artes and sienes, and holde fourth too an enliteened awdiance on anny subjec that ma bee interesting too a komunety like this. And then we is onored with the publickashon of a "Egel" in our flurishin town of Danvus—No dout this paper wil rize in the kommunitie, like Sally-reightous in a bach of flower hot kakes. The kontributers, ar exceedingly attractiv, and ad much to its peculair cituashun in the kounty of sx. I feal that the xershion of mi pen shal not be permitted to la idel, so long as i am permitted to rite for its collums. And i wold sa that evry mail and evry femail shold uze evry menes in there power too ade in its sirkulashion. Shold it be kontinued, and no dout it wil, we wil hav a paper worthi of our praze.

Plese xcuse awl had speling and bad grammer, and kepe my name dark. More some other time.

A pig made its appearance at New Brighton on Tuesday, (-ays the Philadelphia Mercury,) and continues to enjoy good health and spirits, which has but one eye in the centre of his head, with neck and head similar to a rhinoceros, a large horn projecting from the upper part of his snout.

AGENTS FOR THE DANVERS EAGLE.

E. STIMPSON, Danvers (New Mills.)

B. C. PUTNAM, Danvers (Plains.)

SHEPARD & BURLEY, No. 14 Front street, Salem,

are authorised Agents for the transaction of any business relative to the paper, or printing of any kind.

TIME OF ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS.

MAIL ARRIVES, at 10 A. M. and 6 3-4 P. M. MAIL CLOSSES, 7 A. M. and 1 1/2 P. M.

DEATHS:

In this town, Surena F. daughter of Mr Warren Sheldon, aged 15 years.

Weep not for her—the glorious bands
Of Heaven surround her now;
The wreath of immortality
Sits smiling on her brow.
Oh, rather give thy tears to those
O'er whom long life its shadow throws,
Whose cares, and griefs, and follies, must
Weigh down the spirit to the dust.

Mr Sheldon has been called within a few months to part with his wife and two oldest daughters. May be, in this home of sorrow and affliction, he stayed and comforted by the rich consolations of the Gospel. a. d. p.

In this town, a child of Mr. Sanford Richardson. A child of Mr Sampson Bowers. A child of Jos. S. Hodgkins. A son of Mr Aaron Wilkin-son, aged 8 years

MONUMENT DIVISION, No. 5.

The regular Meetings of this Division of the Sons of TEMPERANCE, will be held at their Hall every Wednesday evening. The Members of other Divisions are respectfully invited to attend.

Danvers, Sept. 18, 1844. E. MEACOM, R. S.

AUCTION!!

Will be sold at Public Auction, on Thursday, Friday and Saturday of this week, at Union Hall, (South Parish) the largest stock of BROADCLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, LINEN GOODS of all kinds—BLANKETS, TABLE COVERINGS, &c. &c.—ever offered at Auction in this part of the country. for particulars, see Bills; and call and examine for yourselves before the sale. Danvers, Sept. 25. W. D. JOPLIN, Auct.

TRUNKS AND HARNESES.

THE Subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he has removed his

TRUNK AND HARNESS ESTABLISHMENT

TO NO 35 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM. where he will continue to keep on hand an assortment of TRUNKS, CARPET BAGS, and VALLIEGES. Also, Chaise, Wagon, and Cart Harness, Collars, &c., which he will sell cheap for cash. N. B. A good article of Traveling Trunks, for \$2.50. Salem, Sept. 25, 1844. tf 5 WILLIAM MAYNES.

J. A. MELCHER,

TAILOR,

39 Washington Street, nearly opposite City Hall, Salem. Garments cut and made to order, and warranted to fit. Salem, Sept. 25th, 1844. tf 5

WILLIAM ARCHER, Jr.,

DEALER IN

WATCHES, JEWELRY AND SPECTACLES, No. 222 Essex St. Salem.

Clocks, Watches and Music boxes carefully repaired and warranted. Salem, Sept. 25, 1844. tf 5

WANTED.—A situation in Danvers by a JOURNEY MAN CARPENTER, to whom constant employment must be given. Apply at the INTELLIGENCE OFFICE, No. 1, Allen's building, (3d story.) Danvers, Sept. 25, 1844.



WANTED IMMEDIATELY.

SIX OR EIGHT FIRST RATE TENEMENTS, in the South Parish, renting from \$50 to \$128. Enquire of S. T. DAMON, at the INTELLIGENCE OFFICE, No. 1, Allen's Building, (3d story.)

ALSO, WANTED, Six smart Girls to do housework, in Salem. Danvers, Sept. 18, 1844.

M. E. OSGOOD & Co.,

DEALERS IN

HATS, CAPS, FURS, and UMBRELLAS.

58 WASHINGTON STREET, 58

Three Doors North of State Street,

BOSTON.

Boston, Sept 11, 1844.

4m3

J. SHED,

NOTARY PUBLIC.

Opposite the Monument.

All kinds of writing; conveyancing, and probate business attended to promptly. tf 2 Danvers, Sept. 4, 1844.

Summer Arrangement of the

DANVERS AND SALEM HOURLY COACHES.

The Danvers and Salem Hourly Coaches will, in connection with the Eastern Rail Road, leave Danvers and Salem at the following hours, viz:

Leave Danvers at	7	Leave Salem at	9 1-4
" " "	8	" " "	7 3-4
" " "	9 1-2	" " "	10 1-2
" " "	10 1-4	" " "	11 1-2
" " "	12	" " "	1
" " "	1 1-2	" " "	2
" " "	3	" " "	4 1-2
" " "	5 1-4	" " "	6
" " "	6 1-2	" " "	8
" " "	7 1-2	" " "	9

For seats, apply at McIntire's Hotel, and Joseph G. Shed's store in Danvers, and at the Essex House and Salem Hotel in Salem.

Rail Road Passengers taken at the depot on the arrival of the cars from Boston and the East. Extra Coaches furnished at any hour on reasonable terms. sept 18 tf 4 SYMONDS & TEEL.

SHEPARD & BURLEY,

Would respectfully inform their friends and the public generally, that they are prepared to sell at PUBLIC AUCTION, REAL ESTATE VESSELS, MERCHANDISE, &c.

Sales of Clothing, Furniture, &c., every Saturday, at their Grocery Store, No. 14 Front street, Salem.

They will also effect Mortgages, furnish money on the same, buy and sell Real Estate at Private Sale, let or procure Tenements, furnish help & situations for those who may want.

Any of the above named business entrusted to them, will be done with fidelity and despatch. A share of patronage is respectfully solicited. Salem, Sept. 18th, 1844. tf 4

DR. J. H. BATCHELDER,

DENTIST.

No. 3 Allen's Building, South Danvers.

EDWARD STIMPSON,

A U C T I O N E E R,

Aug 28 DANVERS, NEW-MILLS.

tf 1

SAVE YOUR POSTAGE!

HALE & CO.'S INDEPENDENT LETTER MAIL OFFICE. Letters forwarded to all parts of the Union, from this town, by J. SHED, AGENT, Nearly opposite the Monument, N. B. Postage 6 1/2 cents. Mail closes at 12 o'clock, M. Danvers, September 4th, 1844. tf 2



NEW STORE,

The Subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Danvers and vicinity, that he has opened a BOOT and SHOE STORE at No. 1 Allen's Building, where may be found a good assortment of Ladies', Gentlemen's and Children's Boots and Shoes, which he will sell at the lowest prices. Danvers, Aug 28 tf DANIEL MANNING.

DRUGS & MEDICINES.

A good assortment constantly on hand and for sale at the lowest prices, By J. SHED, AGENT, NEARLY OPPOSITE THE MONUMENT. Thomsonian Medicines—Brandreth's, Indian Vegetable, Beckwith's, Lee's, Dean's, Parr's, and other Pills—Sherman's, Brown's, and Fale's Worm Lozenges, for sale as above. tf 2 Danvers, Sept 4

BOOT AND SHOE STORE.

E. MEACOM,

Respectfully informs the inhabitants of Danvers that he has now on hand, at his Store, (Oshorne's building nearly opposite the Monument,) a good assortment of BOOTS and SHOES. All kinds of Boots and Shoes made to order, and warranted to fit. Repairing done at short notice, in the neatest manner. Ladies' Shoes, every style, constantly for sale. Danvers, Aug 28

J. A. ROBINSON,

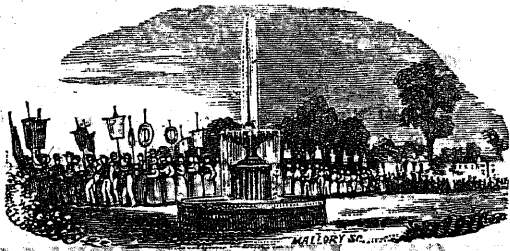
DENTIST,

No. 49 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM, Salem, Aug 28 (Opposite City Hall) tf 1

WANTED, BY A BACHELOR,

WHO is tired of living alone, a good, smart, healthy country girl, common size, aged about 23 years, with sharp black eyes, natural tresses, and who has a fair knowledge of housework, and can play on the piano. The advertiser is a respectable mechanic and having enough of this world's goods to support himself and another, it will at once be seen that money is no object. He feels assured that if she be of a good moral character a benevolent disposition she will, by accepting of him, be made to bless the day when her eye first caught a glimpse of this advertisement. Please address P. Quince, Danvers, South Parish. 315*

Selected Drops from Intellectual Showers.



"HE WILL NEVER MAKE A MERCHANT."

The morality of a distinguished divine of the present day, that the making the best of one's knowledge in buying and selling, or, in other words, the seller's taking advantage of the purchaser's ignorance, is quite questionable; or, more plainly, to use the language of the author of the only standard of morality in Christendom, it is not "doing to others as we would they should do to us." If, however, the ministers of Christianity inculcate such a standard, it is not surprising that there are occasionally to be found persons engaged in trade, who, like the dry goods merchant mentioned in the following recital of actual occurrence, boldly admit that an honest boy "will never make a merchant."

A gentleman from the country placed his son with a merchant in — street. For a time all went on well. At length a lady came to the store to purchase a silk dress, and the young man waited on her. The price demanded was agreed to, and he proceeded to fold the goods. He discovered, before he had finished, a flaw in the silk; and, pointing it out to the lady, said: "Madam, I deem it my duty to tell you there is a fracture in this silk." Of course she did not take it. The merchant overheard the remark, and immediately wrote to the father of the young man to come and take him home; "for," said he, "he will never make a merchant." The father, who had ever reposed confidence in his son, was much grieved, and hastened to the city to be informed of his deficiencies. "Why will he not make a merchant?" asked he. "Because he has no tact," was the answer. "Only a day or two ago he told a lady voluntarily, who was buying silk of him, that the goods were damaged, and I lost the bargain. Purchasers must look out for themselves. If they cannot discover flaws, it would be foolishness in me to tell them of their existence." "And is that all his fault?" asked the parent. "Yes," answered the merchant; "he is very well in other respects." "Then I love my son better than ever, and I thank you for telling me of the matter. I would not have him another day in your store for the world."—*Hunt's Merchant's Magazine.*

WHAT IS EDUCATION. To be educated, is to know how to reason, compare, and decide accurately. By the process of education this acquired, and this is termed "practical age," a practical education; in connection with real labor it makes a practical man, and is more fully carried out and illustrated by manual labor, which gives title to the proud cognomen of every true hearted American who bears it, of the "working-man."

"Some suppose every learned man is an educated man. No such thing. That man is educated who knows himself, and who takes accurate common-sense views of men and things around him. Some very learned men are the greatest fools in the world—the reason is, they are not educated men. Learning is only the means, not the end; its value consists of giving the means of acquiring in the discipline which, when properly managed, it gives the mind. Some of the greatest men in the world were not overstocked with learning, but their actions prove they were thoroughly educated. Washington, Franklin and Sherman were of this class; similar, though less striking instances may be found in all countries. A man may study metaphysics till he is gray, and languages till he is a walking polyglot, and if he is nothing more he is an uneducated man."

POVERTY. We always say, "you need not be ashamed of poverty; it is no disgrace;" and most truly have we spoken. Poverty is no disgrace—but why do we who preach, treat it as if it were a pestilence? shrink from it, proclaim it, insult it, chastise it, betray it, loathe it, abandon it? We shame to meet that "shabby-looking man," or bow to that "ill-dressed woman," because we want moral courage, to walk erect in the right path, unless it be the chosen path of the great and powerful. What a dreadful lesson does this teach to the hearts of men, steeped in hypocrisy, and pampered by wealth, and crouching obsequence? How many bow in fervid admiration to the length of a man's purse, while in their hearts they despise the man? How many slaves of coin, and mere watch-dogs of wealth, will pass by, in proud derision, a laborer? How many a rich nabob would the proffered grasp of a tiller of the soil, in his laboring habiliments, and how contemptuously they can speak of the lower classes? Ye garnished sepulchres! In what are ye better than they? Haughty mistress of lordly mansion! How dare ye spurn and scoff at the operative? What comfort, what luxury, do ye enjoy, that labor did not procure? What comfort or luxury could you command, were you to depend on your hand alone? Had your gold been invested in perishable property, and destroyed by heat,

cold, storm, or decay, where would have been your vaunted superiority? Can you not see yourself the child of circumstance, and will you still ape the beast in your assumed superiority over a humbler circumstance? Oh! a shame to creeds and nature, is the proud, arrogant, rich mortal.—*London Despatch.*

The following advertisements we clip from the "Boston Post Boy and Advertiser," published in 1763.—They are copied for the purpose of showing the change that has been wrought in society within the last eighty years.

Who would not blush to own the name of America, should the same things be practised amongst us now which were considered respectful and right in those days.

"TO BE SOLD, A negro woman about thirty years of age, and a negro girl about eighteen, both very likely healthy slaves, and have been bro't up to all kinds of Family Work. Inquire of Green and Russell."

"TO BE GIVEN AWAY, A male negro child of a good breed, and in good health. Inquire of Green and Russell."

"TO BE SOLD, By Poole & Clarke, on Green's wharf, Rum, Molasses, Philadelphia Flour and Bar Iron, Cocoa, Loaf Sugar, Rice, Ginger, Florence Oil, Raisins, Almonds, Citrons, &c. Also a few quintals best Isle of Shoals dumb'd fish."

THE FAMILY NEWSPAPER, THE PHILADELPHIA SATURDAY COURIER

WITH THE LARGEST SUBSCRIPTION LIST
IN THE WORLD.

The Saturday Courier has become so well and favorably known through a triumphantly popular course of thirteen years, that it would be superfluous to say much on that subject here. We may remark, however, that to the industry, talent, and enterprise, which have for years kept this paper a bright exemplar for all its imitators, will constantly be added the productions of every available writer, and continued judicious and liberal expenditures will constantly be made, as well in the Literary as the Typographical departments. Our means will enable us to be in advance of all others.

Original Domestic Tales, Essays, &c.

Every number contains several practical Domestic Tales, Essays, or Sketches, from such pens as T. S. ARTHUR, Esq., one of the most popular Tale-writers in America, Henry W. Herbert, Esq., Dr. James M'Henry, Professor Ingraham, John Frost, L. L. D., Mrs. Caroline Lee Heltz, Mrs. M. St. Leon Loud, and indeed most of the best writers in this country or Europe.

OUR TRAVELLER.

In this department constantly appear Original or Selected LETTERS from our especial correspondents in England, France, Ireland, and Germany.

OUR ENGRAVINGS.

Scarce a number is issued without one or more instructive and explanatory engraving or copy of some gem of the old masters, with a descriptive Tale, Essay or Sketch. TO FARMERS, GARDENERS, &c.

Our increased size gives us much more space to indulge in our favorite subject of filling the bounteous earth, and especial attention is paid to Agriculture, Horticulture, Floriculture, and the culture of everything calculated to improve and benefit mankind, and make them independent of Foreign Monopolists, pernicious Legislation, &c.

OUR EUROPEAN CORRESPONDENT.

Resident in London, keeps us supplied with the earliest issues and materials for enriching our departments with choice Literature and Variety, and giving to Emigrants, as well as others, a correct and connected account of what happens of interest, either at home or abroad.

THE MARKETS.

Particular care is taken to procure the earliest advices in reference to the prices of all kinds of Grain, Provisions, Produce, &c., the state of Stocks, Banks, Money, and Lands; and our extensive arrangements will hereafter render our Prices Current of inestimable value to the Traveller, Farmer, and all Business Classes whatever.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

W. D. JOPLIN,

AUCTIONEER,

NEARLY OPPOSITE THE MONUMENT, DANVERS.

Intelligence Office.

The subscriber respectfully informs the public that he has opened an INTELLIGENCE OFFICE, for the Town of Danvers, at the Printing Office of the "Danvers Eagle." All those who have houses to let, or who wish to hire, or who wish to find employment in any branch of business done in this town, or ANY THING OF THE KIND, will do well to call at said office.

S. T. DAMON.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY—Permanent board near the Post Office, by a gentleman and lady, in a private family. Apply at this office.

SAMUEL T. DAMON,

Book, Job, Card, & Fancy Printer,

No. 1 Allen's Building, (next door to Post Office,)

DANVERS, —(SOUTH PARISH.)

CARD PRINTING,

Of every variety, done in a manner, which, for cheapness and elegance, will defy competition.

Blanks, Handbills, Labels, and Job Printing of every description, done at short notice.

Specimens of Printing may be seen at the office.

BOOKS BOUND AND RE-BOUND TO ORDER.

A share of Advertising is respectfully solicited.

EDWARD WILSON,

DRAPER & TAILOR,

No. 2, Allen's Building, Main street, Danvers.

Vestings and Trimmings of every description. Garments Cut Danvers, and Made to order and warranted to Fit. s 4 tf 2

ORLANDO E. POPE'S

FASHIONABLE HAIR-CUTTING & DRESSING-ROOM,

Main street, (opposite Nichols' Lane, near the Square,) Aug 28 South Danvers. tf 1

W. D. JOPLIN,

TAILOR, & WOOLLEN DRAPER,

Danvers.—Nearly opposite the Monument.

Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, and Trimmings, for sale. Danvers, August 28 tf 1

Furniture Manufactory!!

CHARLES H. MANNING,

Grateful for the patronage so liberally bestowed by his friends and the public, would inform them that he continues at his shop, on MAIN STREET, near the SIGN OF THE LAMB, where he will attend to the CABINET BUSINESS, in its various branches;—and hopes that by strict attention to business, to merit the patronage he respectfully solicits.

N. B. Furniture Repaired and Varnished, on the most reasonable terms.

CURRIERS' TABLES made to order, cheap.

Wanted immediately, a JOURNEYMAN in the above business. Apply as above. tf 1

South Danvers, Aug. 28.

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.

The subscriber has taken the building, corner of Main and Wallis sts., (formerly known as the Whig News Room,) where he intends carrying on the above business in all its various branches. He would inform the citizens of the place, and vicinity, that he has had great experience in the

CUTTING and FINISHING DEPARTMENTS,

having worked in many of the principal cities in the United States and British North America. Having always been very successful in FITTING his customers, he feels fully justified in promising as good a COAT as can be had in Boston or elsewhere. Z. THOMPSON, South Danvers, Aug 28 tf 1

DRAPER & TAILOR.

FASHIONABLE

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.

M. TELYEA,

Would inform the inhabitants of South Danvers and its vicinity, that he has taken a shop on Main street, in Mr Townsend's Building, where he intends to carry on the TAILORING BUSINESS in all its branches.—Garments cut and made in a manner not to be surpassed; and he hopes by strict attention to his business, to be favored with a share of public patronage.

The public are invited to call and try his skill in cutting and making garments of all descriptions, and they may depend on having their work done at the time promised, and he warrants all garments made by him to fit, or he will either pay them the money for their cloth or exchange it for them. He intends to do his work so that those who have been in the habit of having their work done abroad, may have it done at home. Give him a call, and see if he does not do the thing right.

N. B. Cutting done for others to make up, and done all O. K. South Danvers, Aug. 28. tf 1

JAMES M. MARTIN,

COLLAR, SADDLE, &

HARNESS MAKER,

IN REAR OF No. 272 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.

LADIES' RIDING SADDLES,

MADE TO ORDER

All orders for anything in the above line will be thankfully received, and promptly attended to. Salem, August 28, 1844. tf 1

NATHANIEL JACKSON,

Stone Cutter,

No. 11 St. Peter Street, Salem.

Marble Monuments, Tomb Stones, Grave Stones, Tables and Countertops, Hearths, &c. of every description can be had from foreign or domestic Marble at the shortest notice and the lowest cash prices. Salem, August 28, 1844. tf 1

BYRON'S CITY LUNCH,

No. 2, MARKET COURT, SALEM.

The above Establishment is now in fine order for the reception of the public. MEATS, POULTRY, GAME, FISH, etc., served up at all times, on the plan of Modern Eating Houses.

Friends of Temperance, visiting this establishment, will not be annoyed by the fumes of Alcohol. tf 1 Salem, Aug 28

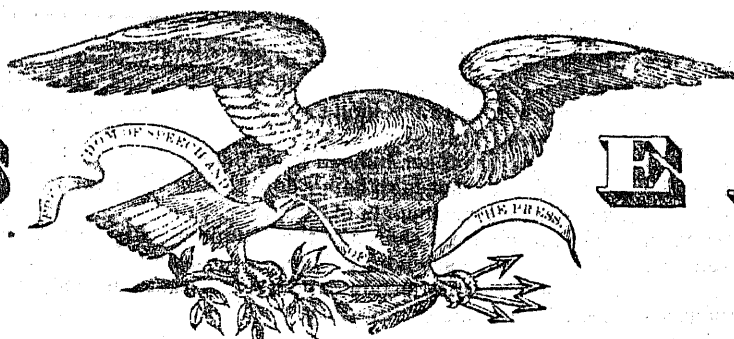
E. L. LITTLEFIELD'S

LIVERY STABLE,

WASHINGTON STREET, —(OPPOSITE CITY HALL,) SALEM.

Horses and Carriages to Let. Stabling for Horses. Salem, Aug. 28. tf 1

A person who neglects to read the Advertisements, is no lover of business.



"STRETCH FORTH THY WINGS, AND PROTECT OUR COUNTRY'S LIBERTIES FROM EVERY FOE!"

Vol. 1.

DANVERS, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1844.

No. 6.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORN'G,

BY SAMUEL T. DAMON.

Office, No. 1, Allen's Building, Danvers, Mass.

TERMS: — ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

All Letters, Communications, &c. for the "EAGLE," must be directed to the Publisher, POST PAID.

Advertisements inserted on reasonable terms.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

Written for the Danvers Eagle.

I've often said that men might find
In nature, emblems of themselves;
And if they searched with curious mind,
Might see how oft she aped mankind,
With antics of her little elves.

My friend said No. And so one day
He plucked a leaf, and gave it me;
And said, "now, Jemy, tell me, pray,
Or now, or at some future day,
Why this green leaf resembles me."

I took the leaf, and laid it by,
Forgot it, and in months rolled away;
Till one day, musing carelessly,
I thought of my old legacy,
And hunted for the leaf straightway.

I found it, and my friend likewise;
(Jaundice and time had changed the fellow,)
Who took the leaf, with great surprise,
And said, "Why, Jemy, darn my eyes!
The leaf and I are both turned yellow!"

S. F.

TO, —

Come, fancy, fold thy glossy wings,
I need not now thine aid;
A gentler being tunes the strings,
Which thou so oft hast swayed;
And bids my heart in rapture turn,
To such a theme as thou would'st spurn.

Lift not the veil of future years,
My roving thoughts be still;
Hope with her cheering smile appears,
Why should I dream of ill;
Away, ye phantoms from my breast,
And let love's dark forebodings rest.

My only darling child to thee,
A tribute I would pay;
Thy brow from gathering clouds is free,
So is thy natal day;
Thy heart is full of love and joy,
No deeds of sin thy thoughts employ.

Tho' thou art not so very fair
As I would have thee be,
Still in thy little infant heart
The precious gems I see;—
Of truth, and sympathy, and love,
Such as the Angels know above.

And thou art very dear to me;
I love thy joyous smile,
I love to join thy infant glee,
My sadness to beguile;
Whene'er a thought of friends once dear,
Brings to mine eye a rebel tear.

Come, fancy, fold thy glossy wings,
I need not now thine aid;
A gentler being tunes the strings,
Which thou so oft hast swayed;
And bids my heart in rapture turn,
To such a theme as thou would'st spurn.

Danvers, Sept. 30.

A. P. S. P.

No less than twenty-two camp meetings of the Millerites are noticed to take place in various parts of the country.

SONG OF THE REVOLUTION.

We meet but to part, love, we part but to meet,
When our toes shall be trodden like dust at our feet.
No fetters, no tyrants our souls shall enslave,
While the ocean shall roll, or the harvest shall wave.
We go, to return when the strife shall be done,
When the field shall be fought, and the battle be won;
When the sceptre is smitten, and broken the chain,
We come back in freedom, or come not again.

Yon red-robed battalions are plumed for the fray,
And their banners dance high o'er their martial array;
To-morrow still redden in blood shall they lie,
On the spot where they stand we will conquer or die.
Few, faithful and fearless, we bend to the fight,
And England's best legions shall quail at our might;
The rush of our foremen unshaken we stem—
As the rock meets the ocean-wave, so meet we them.

Ours are no hirelings trained to fight,
With cymbal and clarion all glittering and bright;
No prancing chargers, no martial display,
No war-trump is heard from our silent array,
O'er the proud heads of FREEMEN our star-banner waves:
Men firm as their mountains and still as their graves,
To-morrow shall pour out their life blood like rain—
We come back in triumph, or come not again.

No fearing, no daulting, thy soldier shall know,
When here stands his country and yonder his foe;
One look at the bright sun, one prayer to the sky,
One glance where our banner floats glorious on high—
Then on, as the young lion bounds on his prey;
Let the sword flash on high, fling the scabbard away;
Roll on like the thunderbolt over the plain—
We come back in glory, or come not again.

Sweep them off as the storm sweeps the chaff on its breath,
When bows the red harvest whose reaper is Death!
Be strong as the earthquake, and swift as the wind;
Carry vengeance before us, and freedom behind;
We shed not vain tears when the warrior is low,
Be his soul to his God, so his breast's to the foe;
Our tears are the red drops, the life-blood that drain.
When we come back with vengeance or come not again!

THE CHRISTIAN MAIDEN.

BY MARY V. SPENCER.

"Away with her—she blasphemes the gods—let her be cast to the lions."

It was a bright day in Carthage. The sun shone with unclouded splendor on the white palaces that glittered along the beautiful bay of the Numidian city. The streets were thronged with the populace in gala dresses, for it was a festival in honor of the gods. Towards the great hall of justice a crowd poured continually, through the avenues leading to it were blocked up; but the rumor had gone abroad that a Nazarene maiden was that day to be tried, and the public curiosity was alive to behold her demeanor or hear her fate.

Within the hall there was scarcely room to stir. A dense mass of spectators filled it to suffocation, and it was with difficulty that the officers could keep the crowd from encroaching on the space reserved for the judges. The most intense excitement pervaded the apartment. The audience as if impatient of control, heaved to and fro, and more than once an ineffectual attempt was made to rush on the prisoner, while ever and anon the shout would rise from the crowd.

"Away with her—she blasphemes the gods—let her be cast to the lions."

The object of this angry cry was a girl, scarcely yet in her eighteenth summer, and beautiful. She stood at the bar with clasped hands and upturned eyes, her lips moving as if in prayer, apparently regardless alike of the howls of the mob, and the angry looks of the judges.

"Wilt thou sacrifice? Again I ask thee, wilt thou sacrifice?" said the praetor sternly: "remember—to refuse is death—the emperor is inexorable."

The maiden convulsively wrung her hands, and a large tear-drop started in her eye. A breathless silence ensued. Notwithstanding the cries for blood, the spectators were agitated by many and various emotions. Some were

secretly favorable to the new religion, and others pitied the accused on account of her youth and beauty, but at least half of the audience were bigoted Pagans and thirsted for her death. These being the most brutal, had the ascendancy, as in every popular tumult. But all kept silence now, awed by the feelings of suspense which ever attends the crisis of another's fate or our own.

To the maiden those few moments of silence were crowded with recollections. The events of her whole life rushed past her. She saw once more the pleasant valley where she had spend her childhood. She heard its cool waters, the rustle of its palm trees, the tinkle of its sheep bells on the distant hill. The other associations rose up before her. She saw herself attacked by an angry wild beast, and saved only by the ayelin of a chance traveller, a young Numidian hunter.

The gratitude, deepening into love, which ensued; the mutual pledge of fidelity till death; their separation in consequence of his entering into the army, and being ordered to the German frontier with his cohort, moved before her like scenes in a magic phantasmagoria. Then came her conversion to christianity, her secret baptism in an upper chamber where the persecuted sect met, her arrest and imprisonment, and now this scene! She felt that she stood alone, with no friend nor relative to advise; an orphan, poor, and of a despised religion. Oh! if her brave soldier had been there, she knew she would have one bosom to lean on in this terrible crisis. But no pitying eye looked on her from the crowd, and sear rolled betwixt her and her bold lover. Yet though thus deserted, her faith did not desert her. In earnest prayer she sought strength from heaven, and he who stood by Poly-carpi among the lions, heard her cry. The momentary weakness brought on by her recollections of how many dear ties yet bound her to earth disappeared, and she looked firmly at the judge, her form erect, and her eye like that of Stephen when he confronted his murderers.

"Wilt thou sacrifice? I ask for the third and last time," demanded the praetor, "Cast incense on the altar of Jupiter and thou shalt be saved. Refuse and thou diest ere high noon!"

The spectators bent eagerly forward and held their breaths to catch the maiden's answer.

"I am a believer in Christ," she said calmly; "Him who ye call the Nazarene, I cannot sacrifice to false gods. Do with me as ye will."

There was something so meek, yet dignified and courageous in these words, that the mob's fury was for a moment checked in admiration. But their heathen prejudices and thirst for blood soon attained the ascendancy of better feeling. A low sullen murmur ran through the crowd like the half stifled growl of a famished wild beast, which gradually deepened into a shout; and then came execrations and cries for vengeance.

"Away with her—she blasphemes the gods—let her be cast to the lions!" roared the angry multitude.

"Thou hast chosen thy fate," said the judge rising.—
"Away with her to the lions."

The maiden turned deadly pale, but, though only a weak woman, she evinced no other sign of horror or fear. When the soldiers approached to seize her, she shuddered for an instant, as if she already felt the fangs of the lion; but immediately this trace of emotion vanished, and she signed for them to lead on. Yet there was still left one mortal feeling in her bosom. As she stepped from the bar she shrouded her face in her veil to conceal it from the gaze of the crowd.

"To the lions with her! Let her be cast to them at once. Ho! for the amphitheatre!" shouted the crowd, rushing tumultuously after the condemned maiden, struggling and fighting with each other to get near that they might spit upon the prisoner; and now and then lashing themselves into a fury so great that it was with difficulty the soldiers could keep the mob from tearing her limb from limb. The slight frame of the maiden now shook perceptibly with terror, for though she had nerved herself to face the lions, her virgin delicacy shrunk from being made the victim of a coarse and brutish rabble.

In this manner her conductors struggled through the streets until in sight of the amphitheatre. Here at the corner of one of the ways, they were met by a vast crowd composed of the lowest inch of the city, who hearing of the condemnation of a Nazarene, had gathered together

ripe for mischief. Led on by some of the vilest of their demagogues, they had resolved to assault the officers in charge of the prisoner, that they might sacrifice her more summarily than by the lions in the arena.

"Stand back!" said the captain of the guard, unsheathing his sword, as he saw the threatening aspect of the crowd.

"Down with him!" cried one of the rabble, hurling a missile at his head. "Give us the prisoner, or you die with her."

"Close in, men, close in!" shouted the officer undauntedly. "You pay with your lives for the safety of the prisoner."

The little band gathered in a compact circle round the maiden, and prepared to maintain the unequal contest.

"Down with them all," shouted one of the most prominent of the rioters, "soldiers and prisoners—they are all secretly Nazarenes. Down with them."

With these words he heard a rush of the crowd, that bore back the scanty band of the soldiery like feathers that are swept by the gale. Stones and bricks, meanwhile, filled the air, and though the soldiers were defended by shields, several were wounded. The prisoner, in this onset, would have fallen a victim to the missiles of the mob, but for two of the more humane of the soldiery, who covered her with their bucklers. Thus pushed back by the rabble, the guards retreated against the wall of a neighboring house, and being now covered in the rear, essayed with more hopes of success to make good their stand until succor should arrive from the city legionaries.

But the futility of this hope was soon apparent. The mob swelled rapidly, extending far down the thoroughfares on either hand. The whole city seemed up. There were doubtless among the crowd many who were secretly favorable to the prisoner, and still a greater number who wished not to see her perish except by a lawful death, but the more violent, if not most numerous, had attained the temporary ascendancy, and the others, uncertain of their power, were afraid to move in her behalf.

More than half of the guard had now fallen; the others were worn out and wounded. The soldiers began to murmur.

"Why should we die to protect for an hour or two the life of a Nazarene?" cried one of them. "Comrades, let us surrender her to the people."

"A sullen murmur of assent ran along the scanty ranks, and the mob, hearing the mutinous words, desisted, and broke into huzzas. The maiden saw that her hour had come, and sank shuddering to his feet, lifting her agonized eyes to heaven in a last appeal.

Suddenly, over the deep roar of the huzzas, rose the trumpet of cavalry, and the pavement seemed to the kneeling girl to rock beneath her, under the tramp of many horsemen. She started to her feet with sudden hope. The shouts of the populace had ceased simultaneously, and now we heard, close at hand, the clatter of hoofs and the shrill sound of the trumpet. Like a flock of sheep awaiting the approach of wolves, stood the late riotous mob; now silent, with black faces, and standing agape at the sudden apparition of the horsemen. Down they came, the solid earth shaking under them; while far in the van, on a barbed horse, rose their leader.

"Disperse ye knaves!" he cried, in a tone used to command, as he rose haughtily in his stirrups. "Disperse, or we ride you down." And turning to his troops, he waved his sword and shouted, "Change!"

The word struck terror into the populace. For one instant they hesitated, but for one instant only. Up the long avenue, to where it turned to the left, they beheld the glittering lines of cavalry advancing at a gallop, each file wheeling around continuously as if countless numbers yet remained behind, and at sight, the stoutest hearts gave way. The cry "fly for your lives," rose on every hand, and, darting into the bye-streets, or rushing headlong down the main thoroughfare, the mob dispersed with the rapidity of magic. By the time the leader of the cavalry had come up, the street was empty.

Throwing his proud steed back on his haunches as he addressed his brother officer.

"We were just in time, I see. I heard, on landing, that there was riot in the city, and the cause, and I galloped at once thither. We are to-day come from Italy; and I bring important news. Diocletian is dead, and the persecutions against the Christians are to be stopped. It is well we came up as we did—"

He would have spoken further, but at this instant the attention was arrested by a shriek from the prisoner and the mention of his own name. He turned quickly around, and for the first time his eyes fell on the maiden. Quick as lightning he leaped from his horse, flinging the bridle to the nearest by-stander, and rushed towards her.

"Julia! Antony!" were the mutual exclamations of the lovers as they fell into each others arms; for it was the Numidian Hunter, now raised to high rank, who had thus opportunely arrived to rescue his mistress:

Language would be too weak to describe that meeting. In haste the lover ordered a chariot to be brought for Julia, and by his commands she was conveyed to the house of the praetor, whose wife took charge of the orphan girl. The intelligence of Diocletian's death spread with inconceivable rapidity; and those who were favorable to the Christians, now spoke boldly on. The great mass of the influential citizens, as usual, sided with the new order of

things. The tide of opinion turned. And the mob, finding their ascendancy over, sullenly submitted, like wild beasts confined to the limits of their cage and restrained from harm.

The young officer himself soon became a Christian, his conversion to that faith being doubtless attributable to the example and arguments of Julia.

On the pleasant shores of the Numidian bay stand the ruins of a once splendid palace. Tradician says that there lived the Christian maiden and her puissant husband, the hero and heroine of our story.

DANVERS, WEDNESDAY, OCT. 2, 1844.

DANVERSEAGLE.

I soar,
as on Eagle's wings,



to spread
the truth abroad!!!

OUR PAPER.

Owing to the rapid increase of Subscribers, we are compelled to say that the *Eagle* will take its flight from the Office, and supply its regular subscribers, per order; but it will no longer fly and stop at one place one week, and at another place another week, for a now-and-then subscriber, or in other words, one who buys a copy once in a while. This paper has more than doubled its subscription list within the last three weeks, and at this rate it will in a short time have a circulation exceeding that of either of the Salem papers.

Other weekly newspapers do not make a practice of selling single copies, as a general thing, for the reason that sometime their subscribers would be minus their paper; and then again, there might be one or two hundred left over some weeks, which would be loss to the Publisher. If other papers have adopted this method, who should not we?

A few extra copies can be had only at the office of the *Eagle*, on each day of publication, at two cents per copy.

"THERE IS NOTHING WITHOUT LABOR."

We are much pleased with the appearance of a Newspaper, published in the neighboring town of Lynn, called "THE AWL." It has for its object the welfare and prosperity of the laboring class. If there be one exchange we delight to peruse more than another, it is the "Awl."

It is high time that the mechanics of Lynn should arouse themselves, and demand that recompense for their labor which is their just and hard-earned due. And we are glad to see them exerting themselves to their utmost, in spreading justice and equality not only abroad, but among their own townsmen. The monarch, Aristocracy has too long been permitted by the working class, to hold as it were illimitable sway; crushing them to the dust; thereby making them nought but moping slaves, only fit to do their bidding.

The mechanics of Old Lynn, are beginning to throw off the aristocratic chains that have so long bound them down, and seem to realize that they are men, and not slaves, born only to work themselves to death for nothing, comparatively, merely for the sake of giving their employers a better chance to live in affluence.

Such a spirit as now characterises the good people of Lynn, is worthy of imitation by every working man, who feels that "all men are born free and equal."

How strange, and yet how natural it is for one man to consider himself above his brother-man merely because his pockets are a little the longest. And yet, were he to think a moment, he would find that he was dependent on the working class for those means which he was continually coming in possession of.

Novel after novel is issued from the press, relating to various subjects, for the purpose of exciting, poisoning and corrupting the morals of community;—the imagination is set to work to scrape together combustible, of which to form some exciting love-story, with its intimate connexions, such as murder, suicide, broken hearts, etc. But from the whole list of novel and other writers, who wield as it were their pen of fire, scarcely one can be found who has independence enough to show the working class that they are the main stay, to all the property which the rich have been taking from their pockets, to satisfy, in far

too many instances, a depraved, ravenous, and grab-all-you-can-get nature. We would not by any means apply this to all who are "swimming in gold," for there are many honorable exceptions, men to whom the community, the country, feel grateful for the assistance rendered them. If such men, and such only, had the sway of the country, we need not fear for the safety of a free and independent nation.

The Rev. J. M. Austin, delivered his farewell discourse on last Sabbath afternoon, before the 2d Universalist Society in this town, and a most able and affecting discourse it was. Notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, the congregation was large, and we trust all will receive good from his parting words.

After the services, the children of the Sabbath School assembled, and Miss Laura Newhall, in behalf of said School, presented Mr. Austin with a splendid gold pencil, accompanied with an address, which was delivered in a manner that won the admiration of all who had the pleasure of listening.

Mr. Austin has been settled in this town nearly ten years, and has won the esteem of every citizen.

Since his first settlement here, he has preached one thousand one hundred and eleven sermons, married one hundred and nine couples, and attended one hundred and twenty-five funerals. The Sabbath School under his charge has increased in numbers from eighty, to one hundred and forty. The Library has increased from one hundred and fifty, to over six hundred volumes.

By parting with Mr. A., we part with a useful man, a good man, and a Christian. The services he has rendered the town as one of the School Committee, and in various ways, will not soon be forgotten.

We take pleasure in announcing to our friends, that there is an opportunity offered them to purchase their dry goods, cheap, at Danvers Plains. See advertisement.

The Salem Gazette of yesterday, published the Report of the Committee on Swine, of the Essex Agricultural Society. It is a masterly report, and deserves the perusal of every individual who has the welfare of the present hoggish generation at heart.

We are extremely sorry that so many mistakes escaped our notice in last weeks paper, particularly in the article headed "Beauty."

MAN. And what is man? A creature placed on this earth for what purpose? He is called the Lord of Creation, and yet he has not power to govern himself. He boasts of his knowledge, and yet he cannot tell why his pulse beats. You will hear him boast of his love to his fellow-man, and in the next breath sentence him to be destroyed. Such a mass of inconsistency is man.

Abner Kneeland, the great apostle of "chance" and "guess work," died at his residence in Salubria, Iowa, on the 27th of last August.

Our barber shaved us the other morning with the same razor that he shaved Governor Briggs with! Quite an honor! Hem!

If the Sextons of the several burying-grounds in this town will have the goodness to hand in to this office a list of deaths each week, they will oblige us, as we are liable to make mistakes in the ages, oftentimes, if we insert them as they are given in by others.

For the Danvers Eagle.

MR. EDITOR:—I suppose you are looking out for another squib from your correspondent Amos the 4th. You shall not be disappointed. But what shall I write? I could say a word or two on Sectarianism, but you have already told your readers that nothing of that character can be admitted into your columns. I could say something upon Anti Slavery, but may be, that is unpopular with you, and your patrons will cry out "Nigger paper," and the rule of reduction descending, as to money and subscribers. I could tell you much about Temperance, on "Turkey Plains"—how the good people here enjoy this most inestimable of blessings—what Washingtonianism has done for poor outcast humanity here and elsewhere. I could say something on the subject of Peace, Non-resistance; but while people are determined to fight, all I

could say in favour of Peace, and against the war making, sanguinary power, would be as ineffectual as to try to stop the wind from blowing.

I could give you an idea or two on the beautiful system of Hydropathy, which has worked such wonders in the way of curing disease among the gentry, and the humble peasants of Germany, in the hands of that benefactor of the human race, Pressnitz.

But the moment I should undertake to defend the water cure system, my friend of the pill, who lives near me, or some other of the same faith and order, would pounce upon me like a ravenous Hyenna, and then a controversy would be the consequence. This of course you would not tolerate in the columns of the 'Danvers Eagle.'

I could give you a slice of Grahamism, or rather Gormandism—or what some call the God-belly philosophy—how unconstitutional it is to eat animal food, and make a slaughter-house of ones stomach. How injurious certain vile compounds are, such as mince-pies, sausages, plum-puddings, soups, etc. I could give you quite a lengthy dissertation on the injury which high living has occasioned both on mind and body. I could relate a great many facts of the corpulency and obesity of people, made so by the continual access which they have had to meat casks, and the everlasting stuffing of condiments, and other conglomerated messes, which eatables have in innumerable instances, obscured their intellect, produced a confusion of the censorian, and a consequent approximation to idiotism. But if I should attempt any such thing, I should be instantly assailed by the butchers, the spice pulverisers, the modern cooks, the flesh eaters, and their adipous brethren, all of which would strive to their utmost to put down their inveterate enemy. I could interest you on many other topics of importance, which topics I need not now enumerate; but you see there is a difficulty in the way, which I cannot very well obviate at present. I am in hopes you will change the drift of your "Eagle" before long, and allow him to bear off in an altogether different direction than he has been * Time, however, must determine whether he shall grasp in his powerful talons all these great questions, the agitation of which, sooner or later, will shake the world to its very centre.

I am for doing something to revolutionize the world.—Many stratagems, schemes, and measures have been adopted to heal the maladies of the body politic; but all to no purpose, like that precious humbug, the "Matchless Senate," only in a very few instances has the remedy proved efficacious. The world still wags on, and diseased as ever. Its exhalents are continually throwing off more impure, morbid matter, than the absorbents can take up.—The latter need stimulating in order that they shall perform their proper functions.

TURKEY PLAINS, Sept. 30th.

*It seems as if "Amos the 4th," does not understand the object of this paper. If he did, he certainly would not have so written. The Eagle is free as the air of Heaven, and not bound down to, or supported by, any clique, but it is guarded by the ever pointed arrows of simple Truth, which will ever and anon be sent forth from the bow of justice, with a steady and true aim, which will never fail of piercing its victim to the heart. The Eagle is no respecter of persons. The very best beggar that walks about the streets, is as much a man in the eyes of the Eagle, as he who hoards up his gold, and fairly purchases for himself a good character.

The object of the Eagle in a few words, is this:—The standard to which it will direct its energies, is the moral reformation of all who come within its scope. It will speak in behalf of the wronged, and never be bribed by any man, or set of men.

Can it be that "Amos" wishes us to "bear off in an altogether different direction" from this? If he has anything loaded, let him fire, (allowing it be a true shot,) and the Eagle will bear the report to the four winds of heaven.—Ed.

A large number of Calvinistic Methodists, one thousand at least, from Caernarvon and Anglesey, (Scotland,) are preparing to emigrate to this country, with a view of forming a community on the banks of the Mississippi.

A little girl in Portland, (Me.) was entirely deprived of the sight of one eye, by a stone which was thrown by a boy in play.

AUCTION!!

Will be sold at Public Auction, on Thursday, Friday and Saturday of this week, at the Store formerly occupied by Daniel Richards, on Locust Street, at the Plains, the largest stock of BROADCLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, LINEN GOODS of all kinds—BLANKETS, TABLE COVERINGS, &c. &c.—ever offered at Auction in this part of the country. for particulars, see Bills; and call and examine for yourselves before the sale.

Danvers, Oct. 2.

W. D. JOPLIN, Auct.

LETTERS

Remaining in the Danvers Post Office, October 1st, 1844.

Allen Hiram
Abbot Rosewell
Aspinwall J.
Bean Norris
Batchelder J P
Blaney George W
Bean Nath'l
Blackburn Henry
Buzell O A
Bisbee Elenor P
Burritt Eben'r
Barrett Daniel
Buttman Nancy
Boynton James
Bushby Nath'l
Cheever Porter
Clark A M
Cleaves Susan J
Carkin C A
Choate Elisha
Curtiss Lein
Coffin Alexander
Dunn Moncena
Doe John O
Day Aziel
Ford Simeon J
Fellows Alfred
Flint Wm
Farrar J M
Furlong John
Goodale E
Goodhue Wm
Goodell Mary
Gardner John
Hutchinson J L

Danvers, Oct. 2.

Hopkinson E
Harris John B
Hodgkins Jos S
Hatch Clarissa
Hartwell D
Howe Ira
Hackett Wm
Hackett G W
Hutchinson Eben
Johnson Dan'l L
Johnson Mariah
Kimball Mary
Knowles Lydia
Lodge Jordan
Libby Moses
Lurvey Samuel
Lewis George W
Munroe Harris
Merrill Wm E
Marden Davis H
McJellison John
Messer David
Needham M E
Noah Samuel
Newhall Catherine
Osgood Benj H
Ordway Thomas
Peckham Peter
Phelps Wm A
Poor Mary A
Phillbrick Levi
Phipps George W
Pickering Nath'l
Perkins John
Peabody Stephen

sw

JOSEPH OSGOOD, P. M.

Pierce Caleb
Rowan Anthony
Russell John B
Rand Jon. H
Richardson Parker
Robinson C R
Rideout Sarah U
Smith James
Southwick Eben
Swett Andrew
Shannon Isaac W
Sullivan Ann
Smith Joseph M
Smith Wm D
Smith Betsey R
Snow George
Sibley George V
Stevens Sam'l
Twist John G
Tilton Sarah F
Tappan Edmund M
Task R W
Ware John
Weller Rachel
Winchester Isaac Jr
Woodbury O A
Wilson Nancy H
Winchester R H
Whitaker Freedom
Willson Aaron
Wood Israel
Webber Horace
Waterhouse A. L.
Young John
Young John C.

MONUMENT DIVISION, No. 5.

The regular Meetings of Monument Division, No. 5, will be on Thursday evenings, instead of Wednesday evenings. Members of the Order are respectfully invited to attend.

N. B. A punctual attendance is requested on to-morrow, (Thursday) evening, as business of importance is to be transacted.

Danvers, Oct. 2, 1844.

E. MEACOM, R. S.

NOTICE.

H. B. STANTON, Esq., of Boston, will address the Liberty Party at Upton's Hall, on Thursday evening, Oct. 3, at 7 1-2 o'clock. ALL are invited to attend.

Seats reserved for the Ladies.

Danvers, October 2, 1844.

lis

FALL & WINTER FASHIONS, FOR 1844 & '45,

Just received by the subscriber, who is now ready to make all kinds of Garments in the Winter style.

All Coats are made by himself.

N. B. Wanted, 3 good, steady girls, to learn the trade.

Danvers, Oct. 2.

M. TELYEA.

AGENTS FOR THE DANVERS EAGLE.

E. STIMPSON, Danvers (New Mills.)

B. C. PUTNAM, Danvers (Plains.)

SHEPARD & BURLEY, No. 14 Front street, Salem, are authorised Agents for the transaction of any business relative to the paper, or printing of any kind.

TIME OF ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS.

MAIL ARRIVES, at 10 A. M. and 6 3-4 P. M. MAIL CLOSSES, 7 A. M. and 1 1/2 P. M.

DEATHS:

In this town, on Saturday last, Mrs. Hannah, widow of the late Caleb Osborne, aged 78 years.
In Salem, on Saturday evening, Mrs. Susannah Symonds, aged 80.
On Sunday morning, Joseph, son of Joseph and Elizabeth Frances, aged 11 months.

TRUNKS AND HARNESES.

THE Subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he has removed his

TRUNK AND HARNESS ESTABLISHMENT

TO NO. 35 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM, where he will continue to keep on hand an assortment of TRUNKS, CARPET BAGS, and VALLIECES. Also, Chaise, Wagon, and Cart Harness, Collars, &c., which he will sell cheap for cash.

N. B. A good article of Traveling Trunks, for \$2.50.
Salem, Sept. 25, 1844. tf 5 WILLIAM MAYNES.

J. A. MELCHER,

TAILOR,

39 Washington Street,

nearly opposite City Hall, Salem.

Garments cut and made to order, and warranted to fit.

Salem, Sept. 25th, 1844.

tf 5

WILLIAM ARCHER, JR.,

DEALER IN

WATCHES, JEWELRY AND SPECTACLES, No. 222 Essex St. Salem.

Clocks, Watches and Music boxes carefully repaired and warranted.

Salem, Sept. 25, 1844.

tf 5

WANTED.—A situation in Danvers by a JOURNEY-MAN CARPENTER, to whom constant employment must be given. Apply at the INTELLIGENCE OFFICE, No. 1, Allen's building, (3d story.) Danvers, Sept. 25, 1844.

Printing of all kinds can be done as cheap and well at the Office of the Danvers Eagle, as at any other printing establishment in the County of Essex!

WANTED IMMEDIATELY.

SIX OR EIGHT FIRST RATE TENEMENTS, in the South Parish, renting from \$50 to \$125. Enquire of S. T. DAMON, at the INTELLIGENCE OFFICE No. 1, Allen's Building, (3d story.)

ALSO, WANTED, Six smart Girls to do housework, in Salem. Danvers, Sept. 18, 1844.

M. E. OSGOOD & Co.,

DEALERS IN

HATS, CAPS, FURS, and UMBRELLAS,

58 WASHINGTON STREET, 58

Three Doors North of State Street,

BOSTON.

Boston, Sept 11, 1844.

4m3

J. SHED.

NOTARY PUBLIC.

Opposite the Monument.

All kinds of writing; conveyancing, and probate business attended to promptly. tf 2 Danvers, Sept. 4, 1844.

Summer Arrangement of the

DANVERS AND SALEM HOURLY COACHES.

The Danvers and Salem Hourly Coaches will, in connection with the Eastern Rail Road, leave Danvers and Salem at the following hours, viz:

Leave Danvers at	Leave Salem at
7	9 1-4
8	7 3-4
9 1-2	10 1-2
10 1-4	11 1-2
12	1
1 1-2	3
3	4 1-2
5 1-4	6
6 1-2	8
7 1-2	9

For seats, apply at McIntire's Hotel, and Joseph G. Shed's store in Danvers, and at the Essex House and Salem Hotel in Salem.

Rail Road Passengers taken at the depot on the arrival of the cars from Boston and the East. Extra Coaches furnished at any hour on reasonable terms. sept 18 tf 4 SYMONDS & TEEL.

SHEPARD & BURLEY,

Would respectfully inform their friends and the public generally, that they are prepared to sell at PUBLIC AUCTION, REAL ESTATE VESSELS, MERCHANDISE, &c.

Sales of Clothing, Furniture, &c., every Saturday, at their Grocery Store, No. 14 Front street, Salem.

They will also effect Mortgages, furnish money on the same, buy and sell Real Estate at Private Sale, let or procure Tenements, furnish help & situations for those who may want.

Any of the above named business entrusted to them, will be done with fidelity and despatch. A share of patronage is respectfully solicited. Salem, Sept. 18th, 1844. tf 4

DR. J. H. BATCHELDER,

DENTIST.

No. 3 Allen's Building, : : : : : South Danvers.

EDWARD STIMPSON,

A U C T I O N E E R,

Aug 28 DANVERS, NEW-MILLS.

tf 1

SAVE YOUR POSTAGE!

HALE & CO.'S INDEPENDENT LETTER MAIL OFFICE.

Letters forwarded to all parts of the Union, from this town, by J. SHED, AGENT, Nearly opposite the Monument. N. B. Postage 6 1/2 cents. Mail closes at 12 o'clock, M. Danvers, September 4th, 1844. tf 2

NEW STORE.

The Subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Danvers and vicinity, that he has opened a BOOT and SHOE STORE at No. 1 Allen's Building, where may be found a good assortment of Ladies', Gentlemen's and Children's Boots and Shoes, which he will sell at the lowest prices. Danvers, Aug 28 tf DANIEL MANNING.

DRUGS & MEDICINES.

A good assortment constantly on hand and for sale at the lowest prices. By J. SHED, AGENT, NEARLY OPPOSITE THE MONUMENT. Thomsonian Medicines—Brandreth's, Indian Vegetable, Beckwith's, Lee's, Dean's, Parr's, and other Pills—Sherman's, Brown's, and Fale's Worm Lozenges, for sale as above. tf 2 Danvers, Sept 4

BOOT AND SHOE STORE.

E. MEACOM,

Respectfully informs the inhabitants of Danvers that he has now on hand, at his Store, (Osborne's building, nearly opposite the Monument,) a good assortment of BOOTS and SHOES.

All kinds of Boots and Shoes made to order, and warranted to fit. Repairing done at short notice, in the neatest manner. Ladies' Shoes, every style, constantly for sale. Danvers, Aug 28

J. A. ROBINSON,

DENTIST,

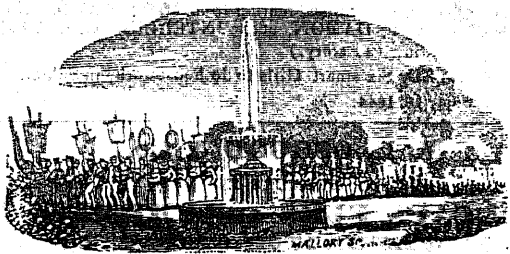
No. 49 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM,

Salem, Aug 28 (Opposite City Hall.) tf 1

WANTED, BY A BACHELOR,

WHO is tired of living alone, a good, smart, healthy country girl, common size, aged about 23 years, with sharp black eyes, natural tresses, and who has a fair knowledge of housework, and can play on the piano. The advertiser is a respectable mechanic and having enough of this world's goods to support himself and another, it will at once be seen that money is no object. He feels assured that if she be of a good moral character a benevolent disposition she will, by accepting of him, be made to bless the day when her eye first caught a glimpse of this advertisement. Please address P. Quince, Danvers, South Parish. 315*

Selected Drops from Intellectual Showers.



For the Danvers Eagle.

Blubber Hollow, Sept. 30.

MR. EDITOR: I have just purchased a *Machine* for the express purpose of "grinding out" a few poetic effusions.—Bill, turn away, and let us see what comes first. Now then:—

'Lecture day is near at hand,
And we're for Henry Clay, sirs;
A firm, united, glorious band—
We're sure to win the day, sirs.

Look here, Bill, grind the other way? No more political nonsense.

The workmen's man, (without a joke),
Takes the disputed Chair, sirs;
This gentleman's name is James K. Polk,
And now Whiggies, beware, sirs.

There, you miserable ignoramus; put on some grease.

J. G. Birney goes ahead
Of Polk and Henry Clay, sirs;
You'll find it true, what we have said,
After 'lection day, sirs.

Confound the luck. 'Turn that other key, and we'll have another tune. Now, fire away:

We shouted and we hallowed,
And the first thing we did find,
Was a b***le on a lady's back,
And that we let behind!
Some said it was a b***le,
While the others said nay;
They said it was a meal bag,
Or else a load o' hay.

Think o' that!

O dear! This machine will not be a great favorite to the ladies. What shall we do, Bill? Go a little slower.

Should old demitichons be forgot,
And never brought to mind?
Should we forget the drunken sot,
In the days when we drank wine?
We'll take a cup of brandy sling,
And get drunk while we can;
No more the temperance songs we'll sing,
But get drunk to a man!

Stop, stop! pour on some cold water, quick! This will never do for a temperance community. Now turn all you know:

Simon Pewter, so they say,
He had a tongue for slander?
He called a meeting of his friends—
They chose him their commander

It was his duty when he saw
A chance to slander any,
To tell the same to all his friends,
For which he got a penny.

He went about it business like,
And always stretched the truth, sirs;
He hurt many good characters,
And spoiled many youth, sirs.

There, stop, Bill, there are so many of this class in the community, it won't do. They'll think it's personal, and means them. We must be careful of what other folks say! Oh, yes! Your arm is tired; so just put the machine on the shelf, and let it remain till we can "grind out" a few touches of the sublime." Now, SENIOR.

PLAYING THE GOLF. Sometime since in one of our cities, a white man was observed to be engaged in sawing a cord of wood, while a black fellow stood looking on, with his hands in his pockets, giving directions. The gentleman to whom the wood belonged, stepped up and asked Pompey why the white man was doing the work which he (the black) engaged to do.

"Cause me hire him for de job," said Pompey, with a smile.

"Ah! and how much do you give him?"

"Four and sixpence."

"How's that?"

"How's what, sir?"

"Why, you are to have but four shillings, the usual price."

"Oh, nebber mind; it's worth six-pence to be a gentleman little while!"

According to the latest accounts, London contains sixty thousand thieves, seventy thousand and sixty courtesans, and forty thousand gamblers, to say nothing of beggars, etc.

A TEMPERANCE STORY.—Two young men with 'humming in their heads,' retire late at night to their room in a crowded inn, in which, as they enter, are revealed two beds; but the wind extinguishing the light, they both, instead of taking, as they supposed, a bed apiece, get back-to-back into one, which begins to sink under them and come round at intervals, in a manner very circumstantial, but quite impossible of explanation. Presently one observes to the other,

'I say, Tom, somebody's in my bed.'

'Is there?' said the other; 'so there is in mine, darn him! Let's kick 'em out!'

The next remark was—"Tom, I've kicked my man overboard."

'Good!' says the fellow-topper; 'better luck than I—my man has kicked me out—darn'd if he hasn't, right on the floor.'

Their 'relative positions' were not apparent until the next morning.

THE POTATOE DISEASE. A farmer who has examined into this disease of a valuable vegetable, says, he finds that the vines of those potatoes which are rotten are hollow for 4 or 5 inches above the surface of the ground, and bears the appearance of having been eaten out by an insect. In many cases he discovered a small green colored maggot in the cavity. That's the cause.

THE FAMILY NEWSPAPER, THE PHILADELPHIA SATURDAY COURIER

WITH THE LARGEST SUBSCRIPTION LIST
IN THE WORLD.

The Saturday Courier has become so well and favorably known through a triumphantly popular course of thirteen years, that it would be superfluous to say much on that subject here. We may remark, however, that to the industry, talent, and enterprize, which have for years kept this paper a bright example for all its imitators, will constantly be added the productions of every available writer, and continued judicious and liberal expenditures will constantly be made, as well in the Literary as the Typographical departments. Our means will enable us to be in advance of all others.

Original Domestic Tales, Essays, &c.

Every number contains several practical Domestic Tales, Essays, or Sketches, from such pens as T. S. ARTHUR, Esq., one of the most popular tale-writers in America, Henry W. Herbert, Esq., Dr. James M. Henry, Professor Ingraham, John Frost, L. L. L., Mrs. Caroline Lee Heltz, Mrs. M. St. Leon Loud, and indeed most of the best writers in this country or Europe.

OUR TRAVELLER.

In this department constantly appear Original or Selected Letters from our especial correspondents in England, France, Ireland, and Germany.

OUR ENGRAVINGS.

Scarce a number is issued without one or more instructive and explanatory engraving or copy of some gem of the old masters, with a descriptive Tale, Essay or Sketch.

TO FARMERS, GARDENERS, &c.

Our increased size gives us much more space to indulge in our favorite subject of filling the bounteous earth, and especial attention is paid to Agriculture, Horticulture, Floriculture, and the culture of everything calculated to improve and benefit mankind, and make them independent of Foreign Monopolists, pernicious Legislation, &c.

OUR EUROPEAN CORRESPONDENT.

Resident in London, keeps us supplied with the earliest issues and materials for enriching our departments with choice Literature and Variety, and giving to Emigrants, as well as others, a correct and connected account of what happens of interest, either at home or abroad.

THE MARKETS.

Particular care is taken to procure the earliest advices in reference to the prices of all kinds of Grain, Provisions, Produce, &c., the state of Stocks, Banks, Money, and Lands; and our extensive arrangements will hereafter render our Prices Current of inestimable value to the Traveller, Farmer, and all Business Classes whatever.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

W. D. JOPLIN,
AUCTIONEER,
NEARLY OPPOSITE THE MONUMENT, DANVERS.

JAMES M. MARTIN,
CORR. SADDLE, &
HARNESS MAKER,
IN REAR OF NO. 272 ESSEX STREET, SALEM
LADIES' RIDING SADDLES,
MADE TO ORDER

All orders for anything in the above line will be thankfully received, and promptly attended to.
Salem, August 28, 1844.

Intelligence Office.

The subscriber respectfully informs the public, that he has opened an INTELLIGENCE OFFICE, for the Town of Danvers, at the Printing Office of the "Danvers Eagle." All those who have houses to let, or who wish to hire, or who wish to find employment in any branch of business done in this town, or ANY THING OF THE KIND, will do well to call at said office.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY—Permanent board near the Post Office, by a gentleman and lady, in a private family. Apply at this office.

SAMUEL T. DAMON,

Book, Job, Card, & Fancy Printer,

No. 1 Allen's Building, (next door to Post Office,)

DANVERS, —(SOUTH PARISH.)

CARD PRINTING.

Of every variety, done in a manner, which, for cheapness and elegance, will defy competition.

Blanks, Handbills, Labels, and Job Printing of every description, done at short notice.

Specimens of Printing may be seen at the office.

BOOKS BOUND AND RE-BOUND TO ORDER.

A share of Advertising is respectfully solicited.

EDWARD WILSON,

DRAPER & TAILOR,

No 2, Allen's Building, Main street, Danvers.

Vestings and Trimmings of every description. Garments Cut Danvers and Made to order and warranted to Fit. \$4 1/2

ORLANDO E. POPE'S

FASHIONABLE HAIR-CUTTING & DRESSING-ROOM,
Main street, (opposite Nichols' Lane, near the Square.)

Aug 28

South Danvers.

W. D. JOPLIN,

TAILOR, & WOOLLEN DRAPER,

Danvers — Nearly opposite the Monument.

Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, and Trimmings, for sale.

Danvers, August 28

1/1

Furniture Manufactory!!

CHARLES H. MANNING,

Grateful for the patronage so liberally bestowed by his friends and the public, would inform them that he continues at his shop, on MAIN STREET, near the SIGN OF THE LAMB, where he will attend to the CABINET BUSINESS in its various branches, and hopes that by strict attention to business, to merit the patronage he respectfully solicits.

N. B. Furniture Repaired and Varnished, on the most reasonable terms.

CURRIER'S TABLES made to order, cheap.

Wanted immediately, a JOURNEYMAN in the above business. Apply as above.

South Danvers, Aug. 28.

1/1

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.

The subscriber has taken the building, corner of Main and Wallis sts., (formerly known as the Whig News Room,) where he intends carrying on the above business in all its various branches. He would inform the citizens of the place, and vicinity, that he has had great experience in the

CUTTING and FINISHING DEPARTMENTS.

having worked in many of the principal cities in the United States and British North America. Having always been very successful in FITTING his customers, he feels fully justified in promising as good a COAT as can be had in Boston or elsewhere.

South Danvers, Aug. 28

1/1

Z. THOMPSON,
DRAPER & TAILOR.

FASHIONABLE

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.

M. TELYEA,

Would inform the inhabitants of South Danvers and its vicinity, that he has taken a shop on Main street, in Mr. Townsend's Building, where he intends to carry on the TAILORING BUSINESS in all its branches.—Garments cut and made in a manner not to be surpassed; and he hopes by strict attention to his business, to be favored with a share of public patronage.

The public are invited to call and try his skill in cutting and making garments of all descriptions, and they may depend on having their work done at the time promised, and he warrants all garments made by him to fit, or he will either pay them the money for their cloth or exchange it for new. He intends to do his work so that those who have been in the habit of having their work done abroad, may have it done at home. Give a call and see if he does not do the thing right.

N. B. Cutting done for others to make up, and done all O. K.

South Danvers, Aug. 28.

1/1

NATHANIEL JACKSON,

Stone Cutter,

No. 11 St. Peter Street, Salem.

Marble Monuments, Tomb Stones, Grave Stones, Tables and Countertops, Hearths, &c. of every description can be had from foreign or domestic Marble at the shortest notice and the lowest cash prices.

Salem, August 28, 1844.

1/1

BYRON'S CITY LUNCH,

No. 2, MARKET COURT, SALEM.

The above Establishment is now in fine order for the reception of the public. MEATS, POULTRY, GAME, FISH, etc., served up at all times, on the plan of Modern Eating Houses.

Friends of Temperance, visiting this establishment, will not be annoyed by the fumes of Alcohol.

1/1

Salem, Aug 28

E. L. LITTLEFIELD'S

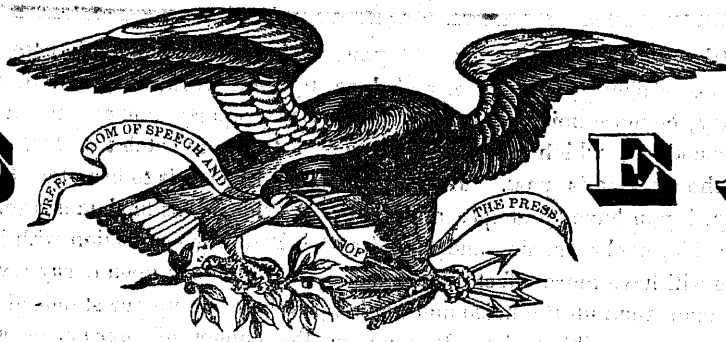
LIVERY STABLE,

WASHINGTON STREET, —(OPPOSITE CITY HALL,) SALEM.
Horses and Carriages to Let. Stabling for Horses.

Salem, Aug. 28.

1/1.

A person who neglects to read the Advertisements, is no lover of business.



STRETCH FORTH THY WINGS, AND PROTECT OUR COUNTRY'S LIBERTIES FROM EVERY FOE!

Vol. 1.

DANVERS, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1844.

No. 7.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY,

BY SAMUEL T. DAMON.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,

No. 1, Allen's Building, Danvers, Mass.

AT ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

All Letters, Communications, &c. for the "Eagle," must be directed to the Publisher, POST PAID.

The "Eagle" is an INDEPENDENT NEUTRAL PAPER, devoted to the cause of humanity, and the welfare of the merchant, the farmer, the mechanic, and men in every station of life.

Six copies to one address, five dollars.

Advertisements inserted on reasonable terms.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

Written for the Danvers Eagle.

GIVE WEALTH TO ME.

Give wealth to me, give wealth to me,
And the pleasure that it brings;
Sorrow and want away will flee,
From the shadow of its wings.

Give wealth to me, give wealth to me,
And those costly gems so bright;
Which beauty's eye delights to see,
Mid curls on a festive night.

Give wealth to me, give wealth to me,
That the tones of music sweet,
Which fills my heart with strange wild glee,
My enraptur'd ear may greet.

Give wealth to me, give wealth to me,
Let fair halls of pride be mine;
That I the works of art may see,
From their marble surface shine.

Give wealth to me, give wealth to me,
That by the learned and the great,
I may lov'd and respected be,
And share their glorious fate.

Give wealth to me, give wealth to me,
Take poverty's cup away;
Dark ignorance and want I see,
In its bitter waters lay.

Let those who share wealth's smile, enjoy
The blessings it has given;
This is a thought without allow,
They will be mine in heaven.

A. P. S. P.

THE VOICE OF NATURE.

I am here, I am here, and my voice is heard,
In the sad low chirp of the shivering bird;
In the forest's sigh for its withered leaves,
And the rustling sound of the reaper's sheaves.

I will chill the dew on each gentle flower,
Till it droops and dies neath my frosty power;
I will blight the grass till its blades shall stand,
All yellow and sear in my withering hand.

I will send the bird far away to roam,
I will chase the bee to his busy home;
I will breathe on each leaf of the woodland tree,
Till it drops to the ground to hide from me.

I will fill the hearts of the sick with fear,
When they hear my footsteps, and see me near;
For they know that I come with my withering breath,
To ripen a field for the reaper, Death.

But I'll kindle a fire on the cheerful hearth,
I will fill the hall with glad sounds of mirth;

I will gather young hearts from the field away,
To dance round the fire in their childish play.

Though I steal from nature her power to please,
Though I blight the flowers and unrobe the trees;

I will bring to the heart for each hour of woe,
A thousand blessings where e'er I go.

S. F.

Thoughts suggested by seeing a portion of Topsfield Hotel.

Sad remnant of thy beauty,
Proud mansion; here I see,
I feel it now my duty,
To write a line for thee;
For me the task is painful;
For thee my tears could flow,
To see thy noble columns,
Brought to the earth so low

How oft hath mirth and gladness,
Re-echoed through these halls;
And some strange scenes of sadness,
I've known within thy walls;
How oft the strains of music,
Hath fell upon the ear,
In rich and mellow cadence,
Of those that lingered here.

Alas! the sad reminiscence,
These ruins bring to mind;
A wreath of bitter feelings,
Around my heart hath twined;
How hath these halls resounded,
With footsteps light and free;—
But some of those bright creatures,
Have passed away like thee.

Their morning sun shone brightly,
But ere it reached noon-day,
The dreaded fell destroyer,
Had summoned them away.
And thus 'tis with thy beauty,
I sigh to think of thee—
But all things earthly perish,
And so will H. A. P.

H.

North Danvers, Oct. 8.

FEMALE EDUCATION.

Added to the existing condition of our domestic arrangements, there is another powerful reason why many women after marriage find themselves overwhelmed by clashing and perplexing duties, out of which they are unable to produce either order or harmony, and this is—the want of a previous preparation for the station upon which they have entered. A girl is generally placed at school at an early age, and leaves it upon arriving at womanhood. Under the mistaken notion of permitting her to enjoy herself when single, no attention to household duties is expected or required. Her life is a perpetual holiday—a continued succession of frivolous amusements; and when she becomes a wife, she is dismayed to find that she is so ignorant and impracticed in those duties for which she should have been carefully educated. She then either leaves the care of her hired household to her hired menials, or, if desirous to act a faithful part, she runs the risk of sinking into the mere domestic drudge. By a want of system and judicious management, which would have made her employments lighter and more efficiently performed, her time and attention are

wholly engrossed by the minutia of the daily routine. If she once possessed any taste for intellectual pleasures or improvement, she has now neither the leisure nor the opportunity for its gratification. We have heard many married women say, that they found it impossible to read a page of the most interesting work, without a constant and painful effort. The thought of household occupations would perpetually intrude itself, and prevent them from fixing their minds on any other subject. One who is thus circumstanced, becomes incapable of spiritual or intellectual advancement, and of exercising that reflection and calm collectedness of thought, so necessary to fit her for the higher duties of a wife, a mother, and a Christian. She loses all congeniality with her husband, and when he wished to read to her, she either cannot remain to listen, or else his words fall upon her ear, but convey no impression upon her understanding. When the dawning mind of her children leads it to her, and its natural instructor, to satisfy an ardent desire for information, she considers it troublesome, and has no time to attend to its inquiries. Slavish cares press upon her mind and her heart, and leave no room for domestic enjoyment. Her home, instead of being the abode of peace and happiness, is the scene of irritating trials, and constant hardships. Scolding and invective, while following her servants during the day, are followed by weariness and exhaustion at night; and thus month after month, and year after year roll onward, without bearing one record of her progress and improvement. And she finds herself plunged into an abyss of cares and troubles, from which she cannot expect to be extricated, till the close of a wretched and wearisome life.

Notwithstanding the general diffusion of knowledge, and the interest that has been awakened upon the subject of female education, yet we fear that our next class—the intellectual—will be found comparatively a small one. The temple of science, like the paradise of Mohammed, was formerly considered a place too sacred for the intrusion of women; and although its jealous barriers are now removed, and they are permitted to enter its enclosures, yet the effects of this prohibition still exerts an influence sufficiently powerful to keep the greater number from making the attempt. The monkish maxim of the dark ages, that "ignorance is the mother of Devotion," and the favorite theory of tyrants, and the education of the governed tends to disorder and disorganization, and now fast disappearing before the light of truth and just reasoning, and with these the prejudice against learning in women is also fading away, and the rights and true interests of the female sex are beginning to be universally acknowledged. It has been found from experience, that mental cultivation, instead of raising woman above her duties, tends to arouse her to a deeper sense of her responsibility, and enables her to discharge them more faithfully. It has been seen that it is possible to have one eye rightly fixed on the pence-table, and with the other, to pierce the empyrean of science; the genius can stoop its "embrowned fires," and give earnest heed to the consumption of coal and candles, the latter not of wax, but of veritable tallow; and what is still more convincing than these, that most harrassing fear has been found fallacious, that a woman could make a good pudding, if she were rendered capable of edu-

cating her children. Since these truths have been established, and this fear has been dissipated by so many bright examples, the world has begun to feel the importance of female education, and to acknowledge that as the future character of the child chiefly depends upon the mother, it becomes highly necessary that she should be enlightened, well educated and principled. Even men of sense were wont to employ the pen of ridicule, and the spoken jest; to throw contempt upon *learned women*, and they so effectually gained their object, that it will be many, many years before the prejudice they excited will have passed away. The urgent appeals of moralists will make but a faint impression upon the female sex, when the opinions of former days are yet current in society. A young lady still feels a greater hesitation in acknowledging a taste for high intellectual pursuits, then she would in speaking of Bulver's novels, or the performances of an opera-dancer. The dreaded title of "blue stocking," has become obsolete, yet "she philosopher," the name of terror now applied by the fashionable fooling is still as much deprecated. It is true, that there may have been, at first some grounds for this prejudice, by the vanity which learning may have inspired in some females, owing to its rarity. But we are inclined to believe, that the fault was in the individual, and not in her acquirements; as Hannah Moore so justly remarks, that she who is a vain pendant, because she has read much, would have been a vain fool, if she had read nothing. The least occasional neglect in the house of an intelligent woman meets with no allowance, however excusable may be the reason for it; while the most striking proofs of careless management in that of the fashionable one, is passed over without censure. While this prejudice so widely prevails, and is exhibited in so many different forms, can we wonder that the number of females is so limited, who consider the cultivation of their minds as one of the highest duties, and most delightful privileges? This number, however, is gradually increasing, and let them bear in mind, that one of the noblest efforts in which they can exert their influence, is the endeavor to raise their sex to that station which nature and reason show they should attain.

A genuine son of the Emerald Isles went into a printing office the other day, and asked the price for inserting an advertisement he held. He was told that the charge would be one dollar for three insertions, and one dollar and seventy-five cents for six.

"A dollar for the first thrae, thrae quarters for the last thrae, thin faith and I'll have it in the last thrae times."

The march of education.—"Willy," said a doting parent at the breakfast table to an abridged edition of himself who had just entered the grammar class at the high school, "Willy my dear will you pass the butter?" "Thertainly thir—it takthes me to parthe anything. Butter ith a common thubthan-tive neuter gender agreeth with hot buck-wheat cakthes, and its governed by thugar houth molathes understood."

RICH SPECIMEN OF GRANDILOQUENCE. 'Twas night! The stars were shrouded in a veil of mist; a cloudy canopy overhung the earth; the vivid lightnings flashed, and shook their fiery tresses in the face of hea-

ven; the deep toned thunder rolled along the vaulted sky; the elements were in wild commotion; the storm howled in the air, the winds whistled; the hail stones fell like a shower of pearls; the huge undulations of the ocean dashed upon the rock-bound shore; torrents leaped from the mountain tops; in short, it was night awful beyond imagination, and Adolpus Leopold sprang from his couch with vengeance stamped upon his brow, murder in his heart, and the fell instrument of death in his hands.—The storm increased; the lightnings flashed with a brighter glow; the thunder growled with a deeper energy; the wind whistled with a wilder fury; the confusion of the hours was congenial to his soul, and the stormy passion that raged in his bosom; he clenched his weapon with a sterner grasp; a demoniac smile gathered on his lip; he grated his teeth, raised his arm, sprang with a fearful yell of triumph on his victim, and relentlessly murdered a—*bed-bug.*

DANVERS, WEDNESDAY, OCT. 9.

DANVERS EAGLE.



*I soar, as on Eagle's wings,
To spread the truth abroad!*

THE EAGLE.

Our readers will perceive that the present No. of the Eagle has assumed a *new form*. The patronage it has received from a liberal public has enabled us to make this improvement in its appearance. And while we shall endeavor to make it *look well*, we shall also exert ourself to make it *read well*. We wish it such a paper as every man, woman and child in Danvers and vicinity will delight to peruse. A paper that will speak out on every subject worthy of consideration, *fearless* and *without prejudice*, and give to its readers each week, something that will interest, amuse, and instruct. That such a paper is wanted in Danvers, we cannot for a moment doubt; and that such *can* and *will* live, we have every reason to *know*, so far as patronage is concerned.

Then let every one who likes the character of the Eagle, use his or her exertions to obtain subscribers, that the town of Danvers may boast of a newspaper which has the largest circulation of any other in the County of Essex.

"KEEP COOL."

We were once in a public meeting, where we observed an elderly gentleman, write these words on a strip of paper, and pin them on the sleeve of his coat. It of course excited our curiosity, and we watched for the object he had in view, which we soon discovered after he rose to speak. He had one of those excitable temperaments, which are apt to run riot, when once aroused. Every time he rose to a high key, by casting his eye upon his sleeve, he would be checked at once. We afterwards learned that this was his invariable practice whenever he intended to speak upon an exciting subject.

From that little incident we learned a lesson which has often profited us since that time. Whenever we wish to carry any point, or succeed in any project.—Those words are ever before our eyes,—*"keep cool."* We have alluded to this subject at this time, in order to caution our political friends of every party, if they would benefit themselves and help their

cause, *"keep cool;"* that is, let not your professions of liberty, patriotism, and love of country, be mere noisy declamation and empty boastings, which all evaporate as soon as the election is past. But on the contrary, if you have principle and truth on your side, cool reasoning and candid arguments will have more effect upon a reasonable man, than all the noise and racket which you can possibly make. Remember it is the *empty hogshead* that makes the *most noise*, when struck. So it is with *empty* Politicians, who wish to carry all before them by noise, boastings, declamations, and huzzas. We say to all such, *"keep cool,"* and you will save yourselves much mortification, when you find out how little your clamor is appreciated by the *thinking* multitude. What we have said to one, we say to all—*"keep cool."*

EASTERN RAILROAD. The Lynn Whig "pounces" on the "Railroad man" about right. It seems good once in a while to come across a paper that is not "bought up" by such Companies. What kind of a conscience must an Editor have, to see the public abused, and be bribed not to say anything. If we had room this week, we should like to extract from the Lynn Whig on this subject. But time and space will not admit of this.

A gentleman in Salem, who is somewhat interested in the *cultivation of bees*, has observed with interest the operations of these little busy insects, of late, and says that it is really amusing to see them go through the operation of getting rid of a *drone*.

When the bees enter the hive, and find a drone among them, they immediately commence crowding him out. Finding resistance vain, the drone reluctantly submits, and allows himself to be "turned out-of-doors." The next day, should he appear in the hive again, and still unwilling to work, the bees make holes in his wings, that he cannot fly, and again crowd him out of the hive, on the ground. Not being able to fly, he soon falls a victim to the *monsters of the grass*, and is devoured.

As the bee is set up as an example for man to imitate, what shall be done with certain *two-legged* drones who *stick round*, and are always ready to suck the honey of other's manufacture.

The bees may serve as good examples in all but two things;—they *will sting*, and they *will work Sundays*.

Our Danvers friends, in visiting Salem, will not forget that *F. A. Byron*, No. 2, Market Court, keeps the best table at his "City Lunch," that can be found in Salem. Even as the poet, Byron, was celebrated for his rich food for the *mind*, so is *F. A. Byron* as justly celebrated for his rich food for the *body*.

NEW MEETING-HOUSE. The Orthodox Church in this town, which was consumed by fire about a year since, is now re-built, and is one of the most splendid edifices we have seen for some time. It is well worth a visit from the neighboring towns, to see the taste displayed in its architectural design.

MILLERISM.

To-morrow, according to Millerite Theology, is the grand Assension day. No doubt many are watching with anxious eyes, to see "the Lord coming in the clouds of heaven with power and great glory." Indeed many highly respectable

citizens of this and other towns have given up their work, disposed of their clothes, and property, and are now awaiting an opportunity to catch the first glimpse of the cloud which is to bear the Saviour of the World, on his final message. Of such a doctrine, in connection with its tendencies, we feel called upon to say a word, although we have set up our standard of *neutrality*. We cannot hold our peace, while the injurious effects of this *religious monomania* are seen and felt, in our own community. Instance after instance might be related where men, yes, and even thoughtful women, have been deluded, and deprived of their reason by the preaching of this doctrine.

Whether the world will be destroyed today, to-morrow, or at some future time, we cannot say. But this much we *can* say, that we cannot be better employed, than by attending to our own affairs, and administering to the necessities of all around us, when this great day shall come.

We are all assured that the day of our dissolution is near at hand, and that we need ever to be prepared to meet the great change that awaits us. Then "while we live, let us live," and always be found performing those duties which are essential to the comfort and happiness of every man, in this state of life.

Of all the religions which are preached forth from the sacred desk, none can vie with that religion which was instilled in the heart of *Ben Adhem*, when he said, "Write me as one who loves his fellow-men."

The following was the accommodation "which the Eastern Railroad provided for those who wished to go to Boston on Thursday. "A train of covered merchandise cars," *alias* sheep pens, prepared for passengers," was run as follows:

For Boston, leaving Portsmouth at 3 1-2 o'clock in the morning; Newburyport at 4 1-2; Salem at 5 1-2; Lynn at 5 3-4.—What a contemptible insult to the public is such conduct! How long will the people stand it? Let the press speak out against these impositions.—*Essex County Whig.*

Yes, friend Whig, the press *will* speak out, despite the looks of contempt and scorn that may be thrown at it by such demagogues, and unaccommodating things as we have a sample of in our community.—Such "accommodating" people cannot receive too much censure from the people.—For should they be permitted to hold the entire *reign of command*, we should be even worse than the slaves at the South.

"Censure to whom censure is due."

The Grand Pavillion Circus will be in Salem next week. Any one who wishes something pretty nice, had better attend.

Why can't the Circus visit Danvers?

SINGULAR MUTINY. The crew of the canal boat running from Beaver to Cleveland mutined one evening last week, beat the captain and his wife, abused the passengers and attempted to get away with their baggage. The rascals were all arrested. Whiskey was at the bottom of the mischief.

SEMI-ANNUAL BANK DIVIDENDS.

October 7th.

Asiatic Bank	3 per cent.
Commercial	3
Exchange	2 1-2
Mercantile	2 1-2
Merchants'	2 1-2
Naumkeag	3
Salem	2
Warren, Danvers and Village	3

"Charity vaunteth not itself."

For the Danvers Eagle.

"And still they gazed, and still their wonder grew,
That one small head could carry all he knew!"

GOLDSMITH.

MR. EDITOR:—I have been much pleased with the reading of your little paper, and am glad to see that an interest is manifested by correspondents to render it valuable and attractive. I know there is much general intelligence afloat, and many can contribute something of interest to your readers; but I was taken with the greatest surprise, on reading your last number, to find that there was in this community so distinguished a scholar, philosopher, critic, and so on, as one "*Amos the 4th*," the sage of Turkey Plains. Why, if we may credit his statement of the knowledge he is possessed of, the philosophers of old Greece and Rome and the scholars of Germany sink into mere pigmies, compared with him! He says he can tell all about Sectarianism, Anti-Slavery, Washingtonianism, Temperance, Peace, Non-resistance, Hydropathy, or the water cure, Grahamism, and a host of other *isms*, but appears to entertain a doubt that his communications would be acceptable to you or the public. Now do, Mr. Damon, prevail on him to favor your readers with an intellectual shower from his great knowledge-box; and by the way, do it quickly, Mr. Editor, for it appears to me to be impossible for him to live much longer, and carry around so great a weight of information upon two shoulders. Our citizens should arise at once, and engage the services of Perley Tapley and his team, to draw a small mountain to Turkey Plains, to be used as a monument to his great acquirements, as soon as death, and the immense weight of learning he carries about with him, shall have mingled his bones with common earth, (for it is presumed he is now reduced to skin and bones.)

Turkey Plains will be celebrated in the annals of all coming time, as the resting place of one of the greatest literary comets of the present century. Thousands of scholars and lovers of literature, will make a pilgrimage to the mountain and Plains, and drop their tears in the same manner that the aborigines of this country did stones on the graves of the departed, till a fountain, and then a river shall be formed, which shall rush down the plain with force enough to carry two saw-mills!

But let us have the benefit of his wisdom while we may. And if it is not asking too much, why will he not favor us with "a slice of Grahamism?" Graham and Mussey, to be sure, have not convinced many that saw-dust puddings are the most wholesome lumps of fodder for man, but undoubtedly his reasons, would be unanswerable, and cause a great revolution in our minds and stomach. We wait with intense anxiety to catch the dumpings of wisdom that may drop from his pen.

SYNTAX.

Suburbs of Carltonville. Oct. 8.

For the Danvers Eagle.

MR. EDITOR:—Your remarks appended to my article in your last reference to the "object" of your paper, are to the point, and meet my approbation. I shall take advantage of them as I feel inclination; hoping also, that you will always feel ready to speak out on these great questions which more immediately concern, and which are of the utmost consequence to the welfare of the human race. This is what every conductor of our country's periodical should do. The moral, intellectual, and physical renovation or improvement of our race should engage the attention of the Lawyer, the Doctor, the Minister, the Editor, the Politician, and in fact of every son and daughter of Adam. But I regret to say, such is not the case. As a general thing, mankind are too much absorbed in matters pertaining to their own peculiar vocation, to take hold of the moral reforms of the day.

Each one has his excuse. The Lawyer tells you he must attend to his legal pursuits, for he is engaged as counsel in a vexatious law suit. The Doctor says he must visit his patient, for it is highly necessary he should administer a blue pill, or a little Hydrargyrum Cumcreta, lest his patient become worse and die. The Minister says he must be altogether engaged in building up his own sect, lest his church and society become minus as to members,

and he willen have to preach to bare walls, or some other employment to obtain a liv. The Editor says he must be a little s, and bland, and conciliating in his corials, or he will loose subscribers. The Politician says he must preach polis, if he dont, he cant elect his favorite indidate, etc, etc. Such are some of the excuses which each one gives as a reason for standing aloof from the great morainterprises of the day. I am inclined to e opinion however, that this will not alys be the cause.

As the wld improves in intellect, selfshness wiyanish, and the multitude, as Macaaw, ay ys, instead of being interested for the most unmeaning badge, or the most insignificant name, will be more likely to reverence the most important principle. I am not, however, for having the people wholly neglect their business for the sake of attending to moral reform. Business can be carried on, people can be industrious, the Lawyer can plead, the Doctor can practice, the Minister can preach, and still find ample time to interest themselves in the cause of reform.

If each would only do his part on the great drama of human improvement, and the world should continue to grow wiser and better under the operation of holy influences, there would be less need perhaps of the professions. The world would resolve itself into a sort of a community, and live more harmoniously, more unitedly, and less sinfully than we now do.

Before closing, I wish to say that I have had the pleasure of perusing Mr. Poole's report on "swine," and think much of it. It is an ingeniously written thing—characteristic of the author—witty, humorous, and sarcastic.

It is a "cold shoulder" report to some, and a "Boar" report to others; and should be carefully read by every borer, political or religious, who would learn how to interest an audience and gain their attention without the glorious mortification of speaking to vacant seats and leaden visages, which is the sad dilemma in which many a poor "Paul Ubric" has often found himself.

I regret one thing, however, that the gentleman did not see fit to make honorable mention of the "Swine" on "Turkey Plains." He ought not to have omitted them in the report. Some of the largest, and fattest, and likeliest "Hogs" in the County are raised here; and are every way worthy of a commendatory notice.—Since they have contributed in former years quite largely to the general stock of Pork Barrels, Larders, Grease Pots, and also not a little to the stomach of many of their "human brethren."

Turkey Plains. AMOS THE 4TH.

Mr. Wm. W. Little of Danvers, has raised the present season, 180 pounds of crook-necked squashes, of superior quality, from one seed, that came up accidentally in his garden. We have never witnessed a better growth of this kind of vegetables.

PROGRESS OF THE MORMON WAR NEW TROUBLES.

We find the following in the St. Louis Republican of Sept. 28th:

We learn from the passengers and officers of the steamer Osprey that Governor Fodr and his troops have reached Carthage. The purpose of the Governor in ordering out the troops, seems to be a determination to bring the murderers of Joe and Hiram Smith to trial. The troops are under the command of Gen. J. J. Hardin, subject, of course, to the direction of the Governor. The reason assigned by the Governor's friends for ordering out the troops in the first instance was a "wolf hunt," advertised by a portion of the people of Hancock county, to come off on the 26th and 27th instant. This hunt, it was believed by the Governor, was a pretext to get the people assembled, aroused, and then to make an attack upon the Mormons at Nauvoo, or some other Mormon settlement. From all that we can learn, we suppose the wolf hunt was abandoned after the orders of the Governor were issued.

The Governor was at Carthage. Writs were issued and placed in the hands of the

sheriff for the arrest of Thomas G. Sharp, editor of the Warsaw Signal, and for Colonel Williams of the same place, both charged with participating in the murder of the Smiths. The Sheriff came to Warsaw and attempted to arrest Sharp, but he refused to surrender himself, and in this resolution was sustained by the people of Warsaw.—The Sheriff returned and reported his inability to arrest him, when three hundred of the troops were ordered to march to Warsaw.

MILLERISM ONCE MORE. The Philadelphia Times states that Millerism is once more rife in that city, and hundreds of deluded persons are giving up their business and taking to prayers, in the belief that the world will really be destroyed on the 23d of this month. Farmers are coming to market and selling off all their stock—workwomen are returning their work unfinished upon the hands of their employers—stores are being closed, and dwellings fastened up, and in some parts of Kensington and N. Liberties, crowds of people have abandoned even the slightest effort to provide food for themselves and families, to prepare for the "great day." Among the women, the monomania is singularly universal. In Fifth, below Market street, we notice a store closed, and upon the placard on the door, these words:

"This shop is closed in Honor of the King of Kings, who will appear about the 23d of this October."

In another line it runs—

"Get ready friends to crown Him Lord of All."

What in the world are we coming to?

MURDER. Mr. Devore, a minister of the Gospel, was murdered in the Chocnaw Nation on the 6th ult. He had been on a visit to Texas, and was returning to his home in Missouri. He had with him \$250 in money, which was all stolen from him, with the exception of \$60, supposed to have been overlooked by the assassins.

TERRIBLE STORM AT THE SOUTH. The Apalachicola Advertiser states that that place was visited by a severe gale on the 9th inst., which did much damage, unroofing a number of houses, and partially demolishing others. Several tenements, stables, out-houses, fences, and trees were prostrated and whirled in the air in every direction. Fortunately no lives were lost, and very little bodily injury was sustained. The estimated damage is from eighteen to twenty thousand dollars.

A CLERGYMAN ROBBED. The Rev. T. Osgood, the venerable agent of the Montreal Friendly Union, the friend of seamen, and of Sabbath schools, was robbed of the contents of his pocket book, about ten dollars, on Saturday night, while on his way to New York on board the Knickerbocker.

Um!—Some Philosopher, somewhere, has sometime remarked, that "our Grandmas used to have hard backed chairs, but the damsels of our day have stuffed backs to their seats."

FRUIT TREES.

The subscriber will receive orders for Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Plants, &c. &c., from the celebrated Nurseries and Gardens of Parsons & Co., Flushing, L. I. W. D. JOPLIN, Agent.

Danvers, Oct. 9.

BOARDERS WANTED.

A few gentlemen can be accommodated with board, in Franklin street. Terms moderate, WARREN MOULTON. Danvers, Oct. 9, 1844. 3i

MONUMENT DIVISION, No. 5.

The regular Meetings of Monument Division, No. 5, will be on Thursday evenings, instead of Wednesday evenings.—Members of the Order are respectfully invited to attend.

E. MEACOM, R. S.

Danvers, Oct. 2, 1844.

AGENTS FOR THE DANVERS EAGLE.

E. STIMPSON, Danvers (New Mills.)
B. C. PUTNAM, Danvers (Plains.)
SHEPARD & BURLEY, No. 14 Front street, Salem, are authorised Agents for the transaction of any business relative to the paper, or printing of any kind.

WHIG MEETING.

There will be a meeting of the Whigs of Danvers at Upton's Hall, on Friday evening next, at 7 o'clock, to choose Delegates to attend the Convention for the nomination of State Senators, to be held at Ipswich on Tuesday the 15th inst.

Pay your TAXES.

Those persons who are in arrears to the Town of Danvers, for Taxes, for this year, will do well to call on the Collector and settle them immediately, if they wish to save unnecessary expense.

D. H. TOWNSEND, Collector.

Danvers, Oct. 9, 1844.

MARRIED,

In this town, by Rev. Mr Bulkeley, Mr Benjamin Herrick of Beverly, to Miss Lydia W. Waitt, of Danvers. Mr Francis A. Bomer to Miss Hannah J. Putnam. Mr Jacob Welch to Miss Harriet C. N. Saunders.

In Ipswich, on Sunday evening last, by Rev. Mr Minor, Mr Jona. B. Brown, of Salem, to Miss Elizabeth G. Clark, of I. (Thanks for the generous slice.

DEATHS,

In this town, on Sunday evening last, Mr Leonard Peirce, aged 61.

In Beverly, Mrs Anna Woodbury, aged 91 yrs 7 mos. In Hamilton, Mr James Brown, aged 91—a Revolutionary pensioner, who was at the Battle of Bunker Hill, and in the retreat of the American Army from Long Island.

LETTERS

Remaining in the Danvers Post Office, October 1st, 1844.

Allen Hiram	Merrill Wm E
Abbot Rosewell	Marden Davis H
Aspinwall J.	McJellison John
Bean Norris	Messer David
Batchelder J P	Needham M E
Blaney George W	Noah Samuel
Bean Nath'l	Newhall Catherine
Blackburn Henry	Osgood Benj H
Buzzell O A	Ordway Thomas
Bisbee Eleanor P	Peckham Peter
Burrill Eben'r	Phelps Wm A
Barrett Daniel	Poor Mary A
Butman Nancy	Philbrick Levi
Boynton James	Phipps George W
Bushby Nath'l	Pickering Nath'l
Cheever Porter	Perkins John
Clark A M	Peabody Stephen
Cleaves Susan J	Peirce Caleb
Carkin C A	Rowan Anthony
Choate Elisha	Russell John B
Curtiss Lein	Rand Jon. H
Coffin Alexander	Richardson Parker
Dunn Moncena	Robinson C R
Doe John O	Rideout Sarah U
Day Aziel	Smith James
Ford Simeon J	Southwick Eben
Fellows Alfred	Swett Andrew
Flint Wm	Shannon Isaac W
Farrar J M	Sullivan Ann
Furlong John	Smith Joseph M
Goodale E	Smith Wm D
Goodhue Wm	Smith Betsey R
Goodell Mary	Snow George
Gardner John	Sibley George V
Hutchinson J L	Stevens Sam'l
Hopkinson E	Twist John G
Harris John B	Tilton Sarah F
Hodgkins Jos S	Tappan Edmund M
Hatch Clarissa	Trask R W
Hartwell D	Ware John
Howe Ira	Weller Rachel
Hackett Wm	Winchester Isaac jr
Hackett G W	Woodbury O A
Hutchinson Eben	Wilson Nancy H
Johnson Dan'l L	Winchester R H
Johnson Moriah	Whitaker Freedom
Kimball Mary	Willson Aaron
Knowles Lydia	Wood Israel
Lodge Jordan	Webber Horace
Libby Moses	Waterhouse A. L.
Lurrey Samuel	Young John
Lewis George W	Yong John C.
Munroe Harris	

4w 6

JOSEPH OSGOOD, P. M.

LIST OF LETTERS remaining in the Post Office, North Danvers, quarter ending Oct. 1, 1844. Persons calling for said Letters, will please mention they are advertised.

Adams Isreal	Gould M P C
Albem Daniel	Howe L S
Berry Moses	Hide B T
Blaisdell Joseph	Hutchinson Edeth
Clement Sophi	Jones Justus
Compnell Ira	Moody Sargent 2
Dodd Francis	Richards H S
Eren Eliza Ann	Tyler Mary.
Farer James M	
Danvers, Oct. 9.	

THOS. BOWEN, P. M.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS.

MAIL ARRIVES,
at 10 A. M. and 6 3-4 P. M.
MAIL CLOSSES,
7 A. M. and 1 1/2 P. M.

D. R. J. H. BATCHELDER, DENTIST.

No. 3 Allen's Building, : : : : South Danvers.

TRUNKS AND HARNESES.

THE Subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he has removed his

TRUNK AND HARNESS ESTABLISHMENT

TO NO. 35 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM, where he will continue to keep on hand an assortment of TRUNKS, CARPET-BAGS, and VALLEECES. Also, Chaise, Wagon, and Cart Harness, Collars, &c which he will sell cheap for cash. N. B. A good article of Traveling Trunks, for \$2.50. Salem, Sept. 25, 1844. WILLIAM MAYNES.

J. A. ROBINSON, DENTIST,

No. 49 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM,
Salem, Aug 28 (Opposite City Hall.) tf 1

FALL & WINTER FASHIONS, FOR 1844 & '45,

Just received by the subscriber, who is now ready to make all kinds of Garments in the Winter style. All Coats are made by himself.

N. B. Wanted, 3 good, steady girls, to learn the trade. M. TELYEA. Danvers, Oct. 2. tf 6

WILLIAM ARCHER, JR.,

DEALER IN

WATCHES, JEWELRY AND SPECTACLES,

No. 222 Essex St. Salem.

Clocks, Watches and Music boxes carefully repaired and warranted. Salem, Sept. 25, 1844. tf 5

SAVE YOUR POSTAGE!

HALE & CO.'S

INDEPENDENT LETTER MAIL OFFICE. Letters forwarded to all parts of the Union, from this town, by J. SHED, AGENT, Nearly opposite the Monument. N. B. Postage 6 1/2 cents. Mail closes at 12 o'clock, M. Danvers, September 4th, 1844. tf 2

NEW STORE.

The Subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Danvers and vicinity, that he has opened a BOOT and SHOE STORE at No. 1 Allen's Building, where may be found a good assortment of Ladies', Gentlemen's and Children's Boots and Shoes, which he will sell at the lowest prices. Danvers, Aug 28. tf DANIEL MANNING.

DRUGS & MEDICINES.

A good assortment constantly on hand and for sale at the lowest prices. By J. SHED, AGENT

NEARLY OPPOSITE THE MONUMENT.

Thomsonian Medicines—Brandreth's, Indian Vegetable, Beckwith's, Lee's, Dean's, Parr's, and other Pills—Sherman's, Brown's, and Fale's Worm Lozenges, for sale as above. tf 2 Danvers, Sept 4

BOOT AND SHOE STORE.

E. MEACOM,

Respectfully informs the inhabitants of Danvers, that he has now on hand, at his Store, (Oshorne's building, nearly opposite the Monument,) a good assortment of BOOTS and SHOES.

All kinds of Boots and Shoes made to order, and warranted to fit. Repairing done at short notice, in the neatest manner. Ladies' Shoes, every style, constantly for sale. Danvers, Aug 28

J. A. MELCHER, TAILOR,

39 Washington Street,
nearly opposite City Hall, Salem.

Garments cut and made to order, and warranted to fit. Salem, Sept. 25th, 1844. tf 5

EDWARD WILSON,

DRAPER & TAILOR,
No. 2, Allen's Building, Main street.
Vestings and Trimmings of every description. Garments Cut and Made to order and warranted. Danvers, Sept 4, 1844. tf 2

SHEPARD & BURLEY,

Would respectfully inform their friends and the public generally, that they are prepared to sell at

PUBLIC AUCTION,

REAL ESTATE, VESSELS, MERCHANDISE, &c Sales of Clothing, Furniture, &c., every Saturday, at Grocery Store, No. 14 Front street, Salem.

They will also effect Mortgages, furnish money on the same, buy and sell Real Estate at Private Sale, let or procure Tenements, furnish help & situations for those who may want.

Any of the above named business entrusted to them, will be done with fidelity and despatch. A share of patronage is respectfully solicited. Salem, Sept. 18th, 1844. tf 4

S. A. POOLE,

CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MANUFACTURER, Has taken the Stand on Main Street, formerly occupied by the late Mr Thomas Robbins, and will give his attention to orders in any branch of his business. TRUNKS, VELISES, &c., furnished as above. Danvers, October 5, 1844. tf 1

FIRE! FIRE!! FIRE!!! FIRE!!!!

The Subscribers offer for sale at their

Stove and Tin Ware Manufactory, [Opposite South Church, Central street, Danvers, As good an assortment of Shop, Parlor, & Cooking STOVES, as can be found in Boston.—Hathaway's Improved Cooking Stove, Douglas' Patent do do for Wood or Coal, Hutchinson's Air Tight Stoves, Column and Pyramid Stoves, etc. etc. etc.

. All kinds of FUNNEL made at short notice, on reasonable terms. TIN WARE of all kinds constantly on hand and made to order. Please call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

Danvers, oct 5. 2m* LORD & WILEY.

THE RULING PASSION. An instance of the strength of the "ruling passion," even in death, was given a few days ago at Cape May. A young man who seems to have been framed in that happy mould which gives a guarantee against dying of grief, and yet forces the mind to look to consequences in every situation of life, was nearly drowned while bathing, and he was only rescued by his friends after he had lost all consciousness of this world and its joys and troubles. When restored so far as to be spoken with, he was asked what his thoughts were after he had given up every hope of being saved. As it was a matter of such speculation what the cogitations of such a good natured soul could be in such serious, not to say grave situation, his answer was looked for with much earnestness and curiosity. "Why," said he, "the last thing I remember thinking of was, what a terrible fuss the newspapers would make about my being drowned, and how pathetically they would describe my agonies!"

A THUNDERING STORY. The following story is told by the man who prints a paper at Grand Rapids. It tells of a genius in that vicinity who, being informed that thunder was death to cut worms, and being much troubled with their works in his garden, and despairing, too, of any thunder of Nature's manufacture, resolved to have some of domestic production. Pursuant to this determination, he charged an old musket muzzle full, took a pail of water and a lantern, proceeded to the cabbage garden, rained on the plants copiously from his bucket, made the lantern open and shut sesame, by way of lightning, and then in hot haste let off "old Copenhagen" for thunder. The worms "cut and run," while the manufacturer of the domestic article lay with his back upon the earth, rendered oblivious from the knock caused by the re-percussive action of the thunder-machine.

THE POTATOE BLIGHT. A New York farmer has discovered that the potatoe blight is caused by a small insect. He has discovered a small green colored magot in the cavity of the diseased potatoes on his farm. The disease has been on the increase for several years, and has excited great interest in Scotland, Germany, Sweden and Russia. Another farmer suggests, that, to prevent the disease from spreading, the sound potatoes should be spread out and dried thoroughly, before they are stored away. He says:—"I find them in the worst state on the wettest ground; the Carter potatoe is the most decayed; the common round red ones, nearly as much; and the ladies fingers scarcely at all."

APPLE TREES. A horticulturist in Be-hemia has a fine plantation of the best apple trees, which have neither sprung from seeds nor grafting. His plan is, to take shoots from the choicest sorts, insert them in a potatoe, and plunge them into the ground, having put an inch or two of the shoot above the surface. The potatoe nourishes the shoot whilst it pushes out roots, and the shoot gradually springs up, and becomes a beautiful tree, bearing the best fruit, without requiring to be grafted.

I WOULD. If I possessed the most valuable things in the world, and was about to will them away, the following would be my plan of distribution:

I would will to the world truth and friendship, which are very scarce.

I would give an additional portion of truth to lawyers, traders and merchants.

I would give to physicians skill and learning.

I would give to printers their pay.

To gossiping women, short tongues.

To young women, good sense, large waists and natural teeth.

To young sprouts or dandies, common sense, little cash, hard work.

To old maids, good tempers and beauty.

TOPSFIELD HOTEL.

This large edifice has come into the hands of Gen. Tapley, commander of the Beef Brigade and he is now moving it by instalments to Marblehead. The General has a good assortment of meeting houses

on hand, which he will engage to deliver at any place required by the purchasers. We understand that the report, that he has contracted to remove the Boston State House to Worcester is without foundation. *Whig.*

ARRIVAL OF THE CALEDONIA. This steamer arrived on Thursday, and brings intelligence of the liberation of O'Connell by a reversal of the judgment of his judges. We see no other news of much consequence, except the following:—

THE FEES OF HER MAJESTY'S ACCOUCHEURS. The fee presented to Dr. Locock, first physician accoucheur to the Queen, is, it is understood, upon the birth of a royal infant, £1000. Dr. Ferguson receives £500, and Sir James Clark the same amount. Mrs. Lilly, the Queen's monthly nurse, receives "for the month" £300.—This amount is generally swelled to upwards of £600, the extras being derived from the handsome presents the nurse receives from each guest invited to the christening. The wet nurse is said to receive £100 per month for her service, besides the gratifying prospect of some portion of her family being provided for, either in the army or navy, or in some of the public offices.

The christening of the young Prince took place on the 6th ult., with great rejoicing in presence of the Royal Family, great officers of State, and Foreign Ministers. The infant was baptized by the name of "Alfred Ernest Albert." It is said that his Royal Highness kicked lustily when the Archbishop applied the water, and the Lady Dowager Lyttleton was obliged to restrain the royal legs, when all other soothing means of quieting the baby were found insufficient. The outcries of the Royal Infant were loud and incessant, and gave rise to many encomiums on the sweetness of the tones of his voice, to which Her Majesty appeared to listen with gracious satisfaction.

The Yankees are tolerably good at the brag game, but the Texans can beat them occasionally. A "Down Easter," it is said, recently told a citizen of the "Lone Star Republic," that nothing could beat the corn in Connecticut. The Texian said he knew nothing of crops in that section, but in his country the corn stalks bore seven or eight large ears, and a gourd on top with several quarts of shelled beans in it! The Yankee took his hat and marvelled.

OLD TIMES. In 1627 there were but thirty-seven ploughs in all Massachusetts, and the use of these agricultural implements was not familiar to all planters.—From the annals of Salem, it appears in that year it was agreed by the town to grant Richard Hutchinson 20 acres of land in addition to his share, on condition "he set up ploughing."

1643. The Court order, that at the elections of assistant, four Indian beans should be used instead of paper; the white to be affirmative, and the black negative.

1647. The Court order, that if any young man attempt to address a young woman without the consent of her parents, or in the case of their absence, of the County Court, he shall be fined £5 for the first offence, £10 for the second, and be imprisoned for the third.

1649. Matthew Stanley was tried for drawing in the affections of John Tarbox's daughter, without the consent of her parents; convicted, and fined £3—fees, 2s 6d. Three married women were fined 5s each for scolding.

"I can tell honestly what I think is the cause of the complicated maladies of the human frame," says Abernethy. "It is their gormandising and stuffing, and stimulating those organs (the digestive) to excess; thereby producing nervous disorder and irritation. The state of their minds is another grand cause. The fidgeting and discontenting yourself about that which cannot be helped; passions of all kinds, malignant passions and worldly cares pressing upon the mind, disturb the cerebral action, and do a great deal of harm."

True modesty blushes for every thing that is criminal. False modesty is ashamed of every thing unfashionable.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE DANVERS EAGLE

A WEEKLY PUBLICATION,

DEVOTED TO

AGRICULTURE,
TEMPERANCE,
EQUAL RIGHTS,
HUMANITY,
NEWS OF THE DAY,
THE ARTS AND SCIENCES,
& THE BEST INTERESTS OF THE MECHANIC.

Edited and Published by

SAMUEL T. DAMON,

at No. 1, Allen's Building, (third Story,) Danvers, (South Parish.)

At Only \$1 00 per Year.

The Danvers Eagle is NEUTRAL in Politics and Religion. The best writers that the State affords, have engaged to contribute to its columns.

The success which this paper has found in this and the neighboring towns, has placed it on a permanent foundation.

Advertisements inserted on reasonable terms.

Printing of all kinds, executed at this Office, with neatness and despatch.

WANTED, SIX responsible men to act as Agents for the Eagle, to obtain subscribers. All Letters, Communications, &c. for the paper, must be addressed to the Publisher, post paid.

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.

The subscriber has taken the building, corner of Main and Wallis sts., formerly known as the Whig News Room, where he intends carrying on the above business in all its various branches. He would inform the citizens of the place, and vicinity, that he has had great experience in the CUTTING and FINISHING DEPARTMENTS, having worked in many of the principal cities in the United States and British North America. Having always been very successful in FITTING his customers, he feels fully justified in promising as good a COAT as can be had in Boston or elsewhere. Z. THOMPSON, South Danvers, Aug 28. DRAPER & TAILOR.

Intelligence Office.

The subscriber respectfully informs the public, that he has opened an INTELLIGENCE OFFICE, for the Town of Danvers, at the Printing Office of the "Danvers Eagle." All those who have houses to let, or who wish to hire, or who wish to find employment in any branch of business done in this town, or ANYTHING OF THE KIND, will do well to call at said office. S. T. DAMON.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY—Permanent board near the Post Office, by a gentleman and lady, in a private family. Apply at this office.

FASHIONABLE TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT. M. TELYEA,

Would inform the inhabitants of South Danvers and its vicinity, that he has taken a shop on Main street, in Mr Townsend's Building, where he intends to carry on the TAILORING BUSINESS in all its branches. Garments cut and made in a manner not to be surpassed; and he hopes by strict attention to his business, to be favored with a share of public patronage. The public are invited to call and try his skill in cutting and making garments of all descriptions, and they may depend on having their work done at the time promised, and he warrants all garments made by him to fit, or he will either pay them the money for their cloth or exchange it for them. He intends to do his work so that those who have been in the habit of having their work done abroad, may have it done at home. Give him a call, and see if he does not do the thing right. N. B. Cutting done for others to make up, and done all O. K. if 1 South Danvers, Aug. 28

NATHANIEL JACKSON, Stone Cutter,

No. 11 St. Peter Street, Salem.

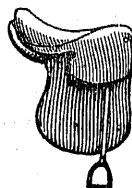
Marble Monuments, Tomb Stones, Grave Stones, Tablets and Counter-Tops, Hearths, &c. of every description can be had from foreign or domestic Marble, at the shortest notice and the lowest cash prices. Salem, August 28, 1844. if 1

BYRON'S CITY LUNCH,

No. 2, MARKET COURT, SALEM. The above Establishment is now in fine order for the reception of the public. MEATS, POULTRY, GAME, Fish, etc., served up at all times, on the plan of Modern Eating Houses.

Friends of Temperance, visiting this establishment, will not be annoyed by the fumes of Alcohol. Salem, Aug 28 if 1

W. D. JOPLIN, AUCTIONEER, NEARLY OPPOSITE THE MONUMENT, DANVERS.



JAMES M. MARTIN, COLLAR, SALE, & HARNESS MAKER, IN REAR No 272 ESSEX STREET, SALEM. LADIES RIDING SALES.

All orders for anything in the above line will be thankfully received, and promptly attended to. Salem, August 28, 1844. if 1

WANTED IMMEDIATELY SIX OR EIGHT BEST RATE TENEMENTS, in the South Parish, renting from \$50 to \$75. Enquire of S. T. DAMON, at the INTELLIGENCE OFFICE, No. 1, Allen's Building, (3d story.) ALSO, WANTED, Six smart Girls to do house-work, in Salem. Danvers, Sept. 18, 1844.

M. E. OSGOOD & Co., DEALERS IN HATS, CAPS, FURS, and UMBRELLAS, 58 WASHINGTON STREET, 58 Three Doors North of State Street, BOSTON. Boston, Sept 11, 1844. 4m3

J. SHED, NOTARY PUBLIC. Opposite the Monument. All kinds of writing, conveyancing, and probate business attended to promptly. Danvers, Sept. 4.

Summer Arrangement of the DANVERS AND SALEM HOURLY COACHES.

The Danvers and Salem Hourly Coaches will, in connection with the Eastern Rail Road, leave Danvers and Salem at the following hours, viz:

Leave Danvers at	Leave Salem at
7	9 1-4
8	10 3-4
9 1-2	11 1-2
10 1-4	12 1-2
12	1
1 1-2	2 1-2
3	4 1-2
5 1-4	6
6 1-2	7
7 1-2	8

For seats, apply at McIntire's Hotel, and Joseph G. Shed's store in Danvers, and at the Essex House & Salem Hotel in Salem. Rail Road Passengers taken at the depot on the arrival of the cars from Boston and the East. Extra Coaches furnished at any hour on reasonable terms. Sept 18 if 4 SYMONDS & TELL.

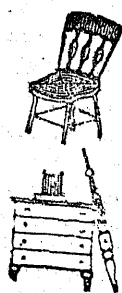
SAMUEL T. DAMON, Book, Job, Card, & Fancy Printer, No. 1, Allen's Building, (Third Story) DANVERS, —(SOUTH PARISH.)

CARD PRINTING,

Of every variety, done in a manner, which, for cheapness and elegance, will defy competition.

Blanks, Handbills, Labels, and Job Printing of every description, done at short notice. Specimens of Printing may be seen at the office.

BOOKS BOUND AND RE-BOUND TO ORDER. A share of Advertising is respectfully solicited.



FURNITURE!!

CHARLES H. MANNING

Grateful for the patronage so liberally bestowed by his friends and the public, would inform them that he continues at his shop, on MAIN STREET, near the SIGN OF THE LAMB, where he will attend to the CABINET BUSINESS, in its various branches;—and hopes that by strict attention to business, to merit the patronage he respectfully solicits.

N. B. Furniture Repaired and Varnished, on the most reasonable terms. CURRIER'S TABLES made to order, cheap. Wanted immediately, a JOURNEYMAN in the above business. Apply as above. South Danvers, Aug. 28. if 1

ORLANDO E. POPE'S

FASHIONABLE HAIR-CUTTING AND DRESSING-ROOM, Main street, (opposite Nichols' Lane, near the Square.) Aug 28 South Danvers. if 1

W. D. JOPLIN, TAILOR, & WOOLLEN DRAPER, Danvers.—Nearly opposite the Monument. Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, and Trimmings, for sale. if 1 Danvers, August 28

A person who neglects to read the Advertisements, is no lover of business or anything else.



STRETCH FORTH THY WINGS, AND PROTECT OUR COUNTRY'S LIBERTIES FROM EVERY FOE!

Vol. 1.

DANVERS, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1844.

No. 3.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY,

BY SAMUEL T. DAMON.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,

No. 1, Allen's Building, Danvers, Mass.

AT ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

All Letters, Communications, &c. for the "EAGLE" must be directed to the Publisher, post paid.

The "Eagle" is an INDEPENDENT NEUTRAL PAPER, devoted to the cause of humanity, and the welfare of the merchant, the farmer, the mechanic, and men in every station of life.

Six copies to one address, five dollars.

Advertisements inserted on reasonable terms.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

Written for the Danvers Eagle.

THE HUMAN HEART.

The Human Heart! who shall essay
Its dark, unfathomed deep to sound;
And bring up to the light of day,
The mysteries which there abound.

Not Fairy palaces, that lie
(As fable tells) 'neath Ocean's foam,
Are more impervious to the eye,
Than the vast wonders of this dome.

Oh, ye, who, fondly, think to trace,
Its many channels to their fount;
To show the marvels of the place,—
And to the duller world, recount.

Blindly, ye at the threshold grope,
Nor farther inward e'er attain:
The well-barred gates will never open,
But mock your toil and labor vain.

Not even he who doth enshrine,
This mansion strange, within his breast,
May all the subtleties divine,
That nestle there in watchful rest.

An outer vestibule, indeed,
Stands daily, open to your sight,
Thither ye may repair and read
Its public scrolls by common light.

But secret chronicles are stored
Within its hidden, darksome cells,
O'er which no human eye hath pored,—
Which human language never tells.

Wild, voiceless fancies undefined,
That quickly rise—as sudden die;
Before the feeble, sluggish mind
Can give them form, they vanish by.

Vague yearnings for a happier lot
Than is man's earthly heritage;
Breathings for many a sunny spot
To gild life's weary pilgrimage.

There liveth One whose hand doth hold
A golden key of sovereign might;
Which can the mystic graves unfold,
And change the darkness into light.

'Tis He who formed this Fabric rare,
This Treasure-house of good and ill;
Who planteth all that's noble there,
Which guilt and sin the rest instill.

Then be it his, to pierce the screen
That hides each dark and dreary stain;
Nor let presumption intervene—
Judge and condemn, and deal the pain.

Danvers, Oct. 1844.

SELMA.

This world is all a Cattle Show,
This world is filled with hogs, ye know,
Ri tol de rol, &c

A CRUMB FOR THE BIG BIRD, alias EAGLE.

Semi Par. rhoda.

Off in the squally fight
Of politics and ticians,
Full many a luckless wight
Is sent on payless missions.

To talk and sing of every thing
To keep the cause progressing,
Till divers woes and worn out clothes
Proclaim his cause distressing.

When I remember all
The hopes so tall and rising
I've seen decay and fall,
(Their number quite surprising.)

I feel like one who looks upon
A host of hungry fishes,
Who, lacking thought, get quickly caught,
And served for others' dishes.

Thus when alone and quiet,
Each party's deeds astound me,
So many a row and riot,
Their Mem'ry brings around me.

S. F.

Turning over the leaves of a Young Lady's Album, a few days since, graced with pictures, doves, darts, and other designs incident to the leaves of these delicate journals of love, admiration, admonition and affection, my eye chanced to rest on the following lines written under the representation of a Cottage. As the sonnet differs somewhat from the usual strain of those who use the quill, at the request of the ladies, I will transcribe it for the Eagle, with the desire, if it contain good counsel, it may not be lost upon our fair readers.—[Ed.]

'Twas night and the storm gathered fast o'er my head,
And in search of a shelter to a cottage I sped.
A kind dame received me, and her daughter so neat,
Soon spread out the table with something to eat.
The fire burned brightly; the kitten purr'd loud;
I took a cigar and raised quite a cloud.
Contentment and ease seemed to reign all around;
And I then to myself did this question propound:
The true source of happiness—whence does it spring?
In possessing great riches and the luxuries they bring?
To live in a palace, in state, and with power
To make princes nod and menials cower?
"Oh, no!" cried out reason, and experience too—
"Pleasure only in riches! you a phantom pursue!
Be content with your lot—let the secret be known—
If you dwell in a cottage or sit on a throne."
To fix this Miss S****, more strong in your mind,
I'll repeat you this lesson more clearly defined:
The true source of happiness—BE CONTENT WITH YOUR LOT,
Should you sit on a throne or dwell in a cot."

DESCRIPTION OF A GENTLEMAN.

At the request of a friend.

It was a moonlight evening, in mellow harvest time,
The cheerful bells were wont to peal their merry evening chime;
Jack Frost was creeping round so still, we could not hear the felon,
And slyly nipping at his will, the precious watermelon.
I sat alone in silence drear, my spirits very low,
And thought (poor silly girl) my tears would never cease to flow.
But every scene must have an end, my weeping with the rest,
Sudden and unexpected too, with company I was blest;
It was a Gentleman;—but this is not all I should say;
Because a gentleman like him, we don't see every day.
His stately form, his piercing eye, his noble, lofty mein,
So full of knowledge;—men like him are rarely ever seen.
His generous mind's a fountain deep, with learning well 'tis filled,
And truth, and virtue, there he keeps, in early life instilled.
Although endowed with gifts so great, he labors with his hands,

He makes, and mends the children's shoes, and cultivates the land.

There is not one among us all, that's either bad or good,
That cannot boast of something done, by generous Cap-
tain Hood. M. E.

COMPOSED BESIDE A SICK-BED.

'Tis sad to sit beside the couch
Of one we love most dear,
And see them wreathed in agony,
With pain intense, severe;
To watch the sad, imploring look,
Which plainly seems to say,
Oh! can you not relieve my head,
And drive this pain away?

'Tis pain, to see them toss and turn,
And strive in vain for ease;
Without the power to break the chain,
Which holds the stern disease;
The stifled groan, the aching brow,
The heaving of the chest—
Is language plainly understood,
How much they are distress'd.

But here a lesson I may learn,
However hard it be;
The pain that racks my brother's frame,
May torture you and me.
For each must drink the bitter cup,
Which is for us prepared;
Tho' to the dregs we drink it up,
Still cry, "let life be spared." H.

"TIS THE LONELY OLD MAID."

Oh! know ye the woman, who so sad and so lonely,
Moves along through this life as if heartless and drear,
And of all God's creatures, doth seem that she only,
Has no love or affection for aught she finds here.

'Tis the lonely old Maid, 'tis the homely old Maid,
Who ploddereth along so solemn and staid;
Life's burden is lighter for two than for one,
And its pleasures less sweet when partaken alone.

Oh! know ye the maiden who at all times returneth,
With a heart full of sorrow, and a brow dark with care,
No welcome voice greets her, no smile she discerneth,
Without friends, without children, her blessings to share.
'Tis the lonely old Maid, &c.

Oh! know ye the woman, when success may have crown-
ed her,
Who has none who'll rejoice of her welfare to hear,
And for whom, whether failures or fortunes surround her,
There's no smile for the one—for the other no tear.
'Tis the lonely old Maid, &c.

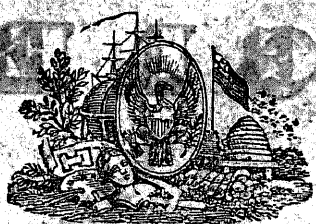
She goes mumbling and grumbling along, nothing can
please her;

Her whims and her fancies are hard to endure;
In the wide world there is nought but doth tease her,
Cross, crabbed, and fretful—and such, oh! be sure,
Is the lonely old maid, the sober old maid,
Who trudges along so solemn and staid;
Life's burden is lighter for two than for one,
And its pleasures less sweet when partaken alone.
Silver Grey Hall. KENZONA.

AN ACROSTIC.

C harles, thou art dear unto thy parents' hearts,
H aving been dutiful to them and kind,
A nd in thy being centres' cherished hopes,
R ound which their holy love has long been twined.
L ight are the burdens thou art called to bear—
E ven grief does not invade thy heart's domain,
S ince love's flowers are sweetly blooming there,
A nd virtue holds thee with her silken chain.
P eaceful and happy may life's journey prove,
U ntil thou bid'st adieu to this fair earth,
T aking fond leave of those who share thy love,
N ow doubly dear though cherished from thy birth;
A nd in that hour which I in fancy see,
M ay holy angels minister to thee. A. F. S. F.

DANVERS EAGLE.



*I soar, as on Eagle's wings,
To spread the truth abroad!*

EDUCATING CHILDREN.

It cannot be expected that in an unpretending sheet like ours, we can sermonise on this subject; but we wish to throw out a few practical hints, hoping that they may be the means of doing some good.

It is very strange, (but no more strange than true,) that there are a set of unruly boys in every community who are promoting the streets evenings, insulting passers-by, using language unbecoming any one, making a regular depot or stopping-place, of the door-steps of some of our private dwellings, staining the fences etc with their filthy tobacco juice, and behaving more like brutes than human beings. It seems to be their chief delight to deface buildings, fences, and the like. This is a habit disgusting as it is indecent. They seem ever ready to catch at the least thing from which they can make a "row," to arouse and excite the community.

We do not intend to apply these remarks particularly to this, or any other town, but shall endeavor to deal them out according as the coat fits.

Who is to answer for the conduct of these "specimens of humanity"? Is it not the parents? Are they not in a great measure responsible for the behaviour and general deportment of the rising generation? They may endeavor to console themselves by thinking they are not to blame, still the great truth comes back to them, that the guilt should rest on their own shoulders.

Is it not surprising, that so many mothers and fathers should allow their children to roam about the streets, and breathe in to their expanding minds the unwholesome effluvia of an immoral atmosphere? The old saying, "Just as the twig is bent, the tree's inclined," although containing as much truth now as it ever has, seems not to be noticed by many in these days of civilization.

Parents, would you look to your own happiness, then be careful so to instruct and guide your children that they will become a blessing rather than a curse to you in your old age. You must answer for the sins committed by your children, or you are not worthy the name of parent.

LAW AND LAWYERS.

It has become quite fashionable at the present day to talk of Lawyers as though they were necessarily fools, knaves and blockheads. Now all this may be true, though there are individuals who have thought differently, and perhaps they have some evidence to sustain them. Now we are no lawyer, but what there is in the study or practice of law, that is criminal, or tends to darken and stupefy the mind, and demoralize the feelings, and cramp the judgment, we must confess we are unable to see. It is well known that there have lived men in the world who were lawyers, yet were not hung for murder, nor shut up for madness or foolery. Some have gone so far as to say that laws are necessary in

the present state of the world, and that an acquaintance with them is not entirely useless, and that it might happen without a total annihilation of the intellect. Was it Edmund Burke who said that "the study of the law did more to improve the mind than all other sciences put together"? How wild! monstrous! monstrous!! that a man should so say! He must have lived in the dark ages! and never thought of the light of this age, when the less a man studies, the more he knows; the less he is informed, the more he can inform others;—when an intimate knowledge of a particular branch of business totally disqualifies him to act in relation to that business;—when indeed, men take it into their heads to know everything, and know nothing.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

The Monument Division of this order of Temperance Brothers of this town, have recently installed their new officers for the current quarter. Dr. Tuttle, as the Grand Deputy Officer, and delegates from the Grand Division of Mass., performed the installing ceremonies. Success seems to attend this order wherever it has been established. The Division, although scarcely one term in existence, now counts nearly fifty members, and numbers are initiated at every meeting of the Brethren. The Salem and Beverly Divisions are increasing in the same proportion.

A great Celebration of the second anniversary of the order was to come off at New York on Monday, but we have not as yet heard from there. It is presumed everything passed off well. The cause of Temperance is truly onward. Success to it, say we.

The following, we clip from the Essex County Whig:

"MASS MEETING IN DANVERS!—Come on, Girls!—The Danvers Eagle contains an advertisement of "a bachelor, who is tired of living alone," who wants "a good, smart, country girl, common size, aged about twenty-three years, with sharp black eyes, natural tresses, and who has a fair knowledge of housework, and can play the piano." We expect there will be a rush! Now's your time, girls! All hands for Danvers.

The person who had the advertisement spoken of inserted, has got tired of receiving proposals, and has concluded to postpone his getting married for the present, as he has engaged to spend the coming six months in the House of Correction. However, ladies, don't be discouraged, for the enterprising Editors of the "E. C. Whig" both remain in single blessedness, and there's a chance for you yet.

Here follows an article from the Woburn Gazette, but we fear the Editor is married. Just see how he feels for you:—

HURRAH LADIES! NOW'S YOUR CHANCE! A Bachelor advertises, in the Danvers Eagle, for a wife—yes, girls, a wife. He "owns up" and says he is tired of living alone, and wants "a good, smart, healthy country girl, common size, aged about twenty-three years, with sharp black eyes, natural tresses, and can play on the piano." It is very evident that he is in a "suffering state," and wants some fair one to help him out. Do "maiden ones" go and help the poor fellow. He's got "money enough," and any of you can have black eyes, and if you haven't got "natural tresses," got some false ones and cheat him, for there's no harm in cheating a bachelor. Mind you, he warrants that you'll "bless the day," and that "there's a piano" in the house. The Stage leaves to-morrow at half past seven o'clock.

THUNDER—Heavy, yesterday afternoon.

It is said that the Millerites are living on salutaris, and "Resurrection Pills," doubtless these ingredients will enable them to rise with greater ease.

The leading, governing principle of politicians of all parties at the present day, may be comprehended in one word—Blackguardism. If the party that blackguards the hardest is successful, it would puzzle a Philadelphia Lawyer to ascertain who is to be our next President.

RAIL ROAD TO BOSTON.

Now is a favorable time for the citizens of Danvers to bestir themselves for a Rail Road to Boston. The late ungenerous and unmanly treatment of the travelling public by the management of the Eastern Rail Road, seems to have prejudiced the community against any connection with that concern, and everything appears favorable for a line of road to unite with the Maine Extension Road at Malden, to go into the centre of the city, without a ferry. The Gloucester people, we understand, are ready and desirous to connect with us, and many, very many people in Salem, some of them capitalists, who would like to hold stock in the road, are wishing it success. There is very little doubt that the great majority of the Salem passengers would prefer the new route. It is true that the distance may be a little farther, but there will be a saving of time, and the vexatious delays at the Ferry; and the passengers will land nearer the centre of the business part of the city. It can be built much cheaper, and its business will no doubt afford a better income to the stockholders than the present road. Let a meeting be called immediately, and a committee appointed to confer with Gloucester and other towns on the route, procure a survey, and take measures to obtain an act of incorporation at the next session of the Legislature.

Danvers Whig.

Whether the author of the above is a Loco or not, we don't know, but every one will admit he has a good motive in view. It is pleasing to know that so much interest is manifested in this new project by those to whom the community are to look for assistance, viz:—the Capitalists. Let all who are favorable to this enterprise, agitate this subject, and we shall soon have a Locomotive whizzing by us, business like. We shall stand some chance of having a gentleman to conduct the affairs of the road.

A SIGN. When cats lick their paws frequently, and run them over their faces, it is a sure indication of rain.—Ex. Paper.

ANOTHER SIGN. When Old Tab turns her tail to the fire, she stands a fair chance of getting the end of it singed.

Olive Branch.

As the Olive Branch seems to have studied Cat-ology, to some considerable extent, we wish to enquire what the sign is to have a cat enter a printing office, eat up the paste, and trample a column of advertisements. This was done in our absence, and the only way we can account for it is, that she heard there was an Eagle there, and being desirous of forming an acquaintance, entered without ceremony, and commenced clawing the Eagle. She is certainly a good cook, or she would not have been so fond of making pie.

CENTRAL STREETS. We have two streets bearing the name of Central street, in this village—the oldest is in Southwickville, near New Dublin—the other, the main street leading from the Square to Wilson's corner. One of them should be altered, as the present state of things often causes a sweet botheration to the inquiring stranger.

PRY.

We understand the farmers in the vicinity are pestered to take care of their apples, so great is their abundance. The oldest amongst them cannot remember a season when there was so great a profusion. Oh! said an old fellow, on Saturday, if I had only had the apples last year that I have got this, I should have made sixty dollars clear gain, but now I can't sell them no how. Another old fellow, who boasted that he was following the market with fruit for the seventieth year, says this is the dearest year he ever knew, for he could not sell, and the boys would not steal them.—From our own observations over a large part of New England, we should say that fruit was not only plentier, but fairer and better than we ever knew before, and we cannot blame mother Eve a great deal, for eating the apple, if the forbidden fruit was as fair and handsome as some we have seen this side of Paradise, the present fall.

The best way to cure a slanderer is not to listen to them. The best way to encourage them is to swallow every word they say.

ON HAND.—Shepard & Burley in the Auction line, in Salem. "Ship" is the Salesman, and the article is no sooner "up" than it is "knocked down."

To those papers "wot" wont exchange, we are like a sixpence among six coppers—worth the whole of ye.

ABSENCE OF MIND. A man going to subscribe for the New York Herald, subscribed for the Danvers Eagle. He did not discover his mistake until he read some flights of fancy in the Eagle, which the Herald could not "come."

We understand the Old Cotton Factory in the DISHFULL, has been purchased by a Company in Boston, who intend to convert the same into a Stocking Factory. Success to the enterprise.

Smelts are as plenty as flies in a molasses hogshend, at the New Mills, at the present time.

Rev. Mr. Himes, a Millerite, baptised fifty-three ladies and twenty-seven men, in the Mystic River, Charlestown, on Saturday last, to be added to the Second Advent Church.

A gentleman (?) who was in the habit of swearing almost every word he spoke, was trying to hang a gate, but could not succeed—when his little son, four years of age, said, "Father, why don't you damn it?"

"Oh! shame! where is thy blush?"

THE YOUNG MAN'S CRUISE.

I saw him first at the social party. He took but a single glass of wine, and that at the request of a fair young lady with whom he conversed. I saw him next, when he supposed he was unseen, take a glass to satisfy the slight desire formed by his indulgence. He thought there was no danger. I saw him again, with those of his own age, meeting at night to spend a short time in convivial pleasure; they considered it only as innocent amusement. I met him next, late in the evening, in the street, unable to reach home; I assisted him thither; he looked ashamed when we next met. I entreated him to forsake his evil companions and the intoxicating cup; he seemed affected, and promised amendment. It was like the feeble struggle of the drowning man. I next saw him reeling in the street; a confused stare was on his countenance, and words of blasphemy were on his tongue. Shame was gone!—N. Y. Mirror.

For the Danvers Eagle.
"Dumplings of wisdom" from the pen of
Amos the 4th.

Behold the boy who hails from Carltonville,
A prodigy in learning, science, skill—
See what big drops from his prolific brain,
Come down upon the soil of Turkey Plains.

SHAKESPEARE.

Mr. Editor:

There is an Ass, a stupid, human Ass;
Who in your paper does for "Syntax"
pass;

Who hails from Carltonville that village
fair,

'Tis thus he writes—or it may be else-
where.

He seems quite earnest for a mental show-
er,

And he shall have it, though it come with
power—

Dumplings it seems his appetite does crave,
Dumplings he wants, and dumplings he
shall have.

He has a name which he would fain con-
ceal,

And has the meanness a false, one to steal.
He cant deceive, for he is too well known,

As one great lazy, pusillanimous drone.
He thinks himself more wise than what he is,

But shows the real simpleton in his phiz.
To show his mental greatness he would

write,

Ry hiring others for him to indite.

He has no genius to originate;

Because so soft and shallow in his pate—
He cannot tell, I will be bound to say,

A load of corn-stalks from a load of hay.
A greater numbskull dwells not on the

earth—
A greater lackbrain, woman ne'er gave

birth—
With forehead low, with eyebrows wild

and thin,

Denoting well the want of sense within.

Where'er he goes, he is a laughing stock,

The subject principal of "Table talk."
Fools have much less of sense than wit, you

know,—
Not much of either, can this "Syntax"

show;

And yet the dunce, with much more brass
than brains,

Would fain lampoon your friend of Turkey
Plains.

For what? because, your friend was pleas-
ed to write

That he on certain subjects could throw
light—

On gormandising—that indeed was one,
On which he seems disposed to have some

fun.

Well, let him have it at his own expense,
For such ones love their g—ts more than

good sense.

He thinks he's smart, and none but him
think so,

For all who know him call him 'par below.'
He might, perhaps, have had a mind quite

clear,

Had he ne'er seen the grease pot and the
beer—

For I've no doubt he was a little booby,
In speaking thus of Graham and of Mus-
sey.

He lies, of course, though irony is clear,
When he declares that I am sage or seer.

For Amos never did pretend to be
In mind or body more than a pigmy;

And "Syntax" does—who knows but little
more

Than Old Sir Peter Daggett's Berkshire
Boar.

"With his own tongue he edifies his ears,
And always listening to himself appears."

For no one else gives heed to his pretence,
And no one laughs but him at his nonsense.

But I do hope that better days he'll find,
And wipe the stain of ignorance from his

mind;

For it is not I think impossible,
That he may be the Sage of Carltonville—

And if he should, O dear, what perfect
bliss!

How great would be the metamorphosis.
No monument to me would then be raised,

My knowledge all would have to go un-
prised;

"Syntax" the great, the dignified, the
calm,

For thought profound, would carry off the
palm—

To him all would award the meed of praise,
And Pismires would a mole-hill to him

raise;

Thousands will go to Carltonville to see
The grave of this surprising prodigy—
And on his tomb-stone read, as along they

pass,
"Syntax" the great, was nothing but an
Ass.

AMOS THE 4TH.

Turkey Plains Oct. 13th.

Minutes of the Milch Cows presented for the
Premiums of the State Society at Worces-
ter. Oct. 10th, 1844.

Moses Ayer, New Braintree—a Cow 7
years old, made 2 1-2 lbs of butter per day
in June. Received 1st premium—\$30.

Simon Carpenter, Charlton—a Cow 5
years old, made 2 1-4 lbs of butter per day
in June. Received 2d premium—\$20.

Henry B. Leach, Grafton—a Cow 4
years old, made 2 1-16 lbs of butter per
day in June. Received 3d premium—\$13.

William Eames, Worcester—a Cow 9
years old, made 2 lbs of butter per day in
June. Received 4th premium—\$10.

Joseph P. Pond, Salem—a Cow 9 years
old, that has yielded 10,665 pounds of milk
in 10 months, equal to 14 quarts per day.
Received a gratuity of \$10.

George Randall, New-Bedford—a Cow
9 years old, made 2 lbs of butter per day,
of the Ayer-shire breed, small size, and
cheaply fed. Received a gratuity of \$10.

Four of the above Cows were entire na-
tive breed—two of them were part Dur-
ham. For milk, the native cows appeared
to be superior. J. W. P.

A WATER LOT. The enterprising pro-
prietor of Hooper's Mills, has adopted an
ingenious contrivance to save land for a
house lot. He has built a large boarding-
house, barn and other out-houses, and back
and front yards on his mill pond, supported
on upright posts. Nobody but a live Yan-
kee would have thought of this kind of an
amphibious residence. We presume he
gets it insured at a Marine Insurance Of-
fice.—Whig.

ANOTHER FIREMEN'S FIGHT IN PHILA-
DELPHIA. We learn by our exchange pa-
pers, that Philadelphia has been the scene
of another disgraceful Riot, which took
place about 4 o'clock on Sunday afternoon,
between the Weccacoe Hose and Franklin
Engine Companies.

Their implements of warfare were span-
ners, clubs and brickbats. The scene was
outrageous. Several were injured. Phila-
delphia deserves to be called the City of
Blood.

We have delayed our paper a few
hours, to get the latest election returns.—
By glancing at the 'latest accounts,' on
both sides, we have the pleasure of inform-
ing all our readers, whether Whigs, Dem-
ocrats, or Abolitionists, that they have car-
ried every State. According to this, the
three candidates for the Presidency will
all be chosen. Wonder how they'd look,
squeezed into one chair?

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS.

MAIL ARRIVES,
at 10 A. M. and 5 3-4 P. M.
MAIL CLOSES,
7 A. M. and 1 1/2 P. M.

MARINE JOURNAL....1844.

PORT OF DANVERS.

ARRIVED AT DANVERS, NEW MILLS.

Oct 11, Sch Pioneer, Nickerson, New York, with
Flour and Grain, to D Richards.

Sch Victor, Gould, N. Y., with Flour and Grain to
G. Warren.

Oct 12, Sch James, Winchenpaw, Belfast, with Wood
to Messrs Potter & Woodbury.

MARRIED.

In this town (at the New Mills) by Eben Hunt, Esq,
Mr Henry Norton to Miss Sarah A. Kent, both of
this town.

In Salem, on Thursday evening last, by Rev. Mr
Everett, Mr Stephen Whipple to Miss Martha P. Hood
daughter of Mr Asa Hood.

LETTERS

Remaining in the Danvers Post Office,
October 1st, 1844.

Allen Hiram
Abbot Rosewell
Aspinwall J
Beah Norris
Batchelder J P
Blaney George W
Bean Nathl
Blackburn Henry
Buzzell O A
Bisbee Eleonor P
Burill Eben
Barratt Daniel
Butman Nancy
Boynthon James
Bushby Nathl
Cheever Porter
Clark A M
Cleaves Susan J
Carkin C A
Choate Elisha
Curtiss Lein
Coffin Alexander
Dunn Monocena
Doe John O
Day Aziel
Ford Simeon J
Fellows Alfred
Flint Wm
Farrar J M
Farlong John
Goodale E
Goodhue Wm
Goodell Mary
Gardner John
Hutchinson J L
Hopkinson E
Harris John B
Hodgkins Jos S
Hatch Clarissa
Hartwell D
Howe Ira
Hackett Wm
Hackett G W
Hutchinson Eben
Johnson Danl L
Johnson Moriah
Kimball Mary
Knowles Lydia
Lodge Jordan
Libby Moses
Lurvey Samuel
Lewis George W
Munroe Harris

Merrill Wm E
Marden Davis H
McJellison John
Messer David
Needham M E
Noah Samuel
Newhall Catherine
Osgood Benj H
Ordway Thomas
Peckham Peter
Phelps Wm A
Poor Mary A
Philbrick Levi
Phipps George W
Picketing Nathl
Perkins John
Peabody Stephen
Peirce Caleb
Rowan Anthony
Russell John B
Rand Jon. H
Richardson Parker
Robinson C R
Rideout Sarah U
Smith James
Southwick Eben
Swett Andrew
Shannon Isaac W
Sullivan Ann
Smith Joseph M
Smith Wm D
Smith Betsey R
Snow George
Sibley George V
Stevens Saml
Twist John G
Tilton Sarah F
Tappan Edmund M
Trask R W
Ware John
Weller Rachel
Winchester Isaac Jr
Woodbury O A
Wilson Nancy H
Winchester R H
Whitaker Freedom
Willson Aaron
Wood Israel
Webber Horace
Waterhouse A L
Young John
Young John C

JOSEPH OSGOOD, P. M.

LIST OF LETTERS remaining in the Post Office,
North Danvers, quarter ending Oct. 1, 1844. Persons
calling for said Letters, will please mention they are
advertised.

Adams Isreal
Alhem Daniel
Berry Moses
Blaisdell Joseph
Clement Sophi
Compennell Ira
Dodd Francis
Eren Eliza Ann
Farer James M
Danvers, Oct. 9.

Gould M P C
Howe L S
Hide B T
Hutchinson Edeth
Jones Justus
Moody Sargent 2
Richards H S
Tyler Mary.

THOS. BOWEN, P. M.

WANTED.

A BOY, from 14 to 16 years of age, to learn the
Shoemaker's Trade. One partially acquainted with
Pegging Shoes, would be preferable. Good wages
given. For particulars, apply at the Intelligence Office.
Also, wanted, 2 apprentices to the Printing Business.
Also, wanted to hire, on 3 months, \$50. Security for
four times the amount, can be given, if required. Apply
at the Intelligence Office. Danvers, Oct 15

DANVERS EXPRESS AND
BAGGAGE WAGONS.

Leave Danvers and Boston Daily, Sundays
excepted.

All orders left at McIntire's Hotel, or Poole & Jacob's
Store, Danvers, —No. 14 Blackstone Street, and 14
or 46 Fulton street, Boston, will be answered with de-
patch. Goods handled with care.
Danvers, Oct. 16 3m S. F. TOWN.

DR. J. H. BATCHELDER,
DENTIST.

No. 3 Allen's Building, South Danvers.

AGENTS FOR THE DANVERS EAGLE.

E. STIMPSON, Danvers (New Mills.)
B. C. PUTNAM, Danvers (Plains.)

SHEPARD & BURLEY, No. 14 Front street,
Salem, are authorised Agents for the trans-
action of any business relative to the paper,
or printing of any kind.

FRUIT TREES.

The subscriber will receive orders for
Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs,
Plants, &c. &c., from the celebrated Nur-
series and Gardens of Parsons & Co.,
Flushing, L. I. W. D. JOPLIN,
Danvers, Oct. 9 Agent.

BOARDERS WANTED.

A few gentlemen can be accommodated
with board, in Franklin street. Terms
moderate, WARREN MOULTON.
Danvers, Oct. 9, 1844. 3i

MONUMENT DIVISION, No. 5:

The regular Meetings of Monument Di-
vision, No. 5, will be on Thursday eve-
nings, instead of Wednesday evenings.—
Members of the Order are respectfully in-
vited to attend.
E. MEACOM, R. S.
Danvers, Oct. 2, 1844.

TRUNKS AND HARNESES.

THE Subscriber would respectfully inform his
friends and the public, that he has removed his
TRUNK AND HARNESS
ESTABLISHMENT
TO NO. 25 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM,
where he will continue to keep on hand an assortment
of TRUNKS, CARPET-BAGS, and VALISES.
Also, Chaise, Wagon, and Cart Harness, Collars, &c
which he will sell cheap for cash.
N. B. A good article of Travelling Trunks, for \$2.50.
Salem, Sept. 25, 1844. WILLIAM MAYNES.

J. A. ROBINSON,
DENTIST,

No. 49 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM,
Salem, Aug 23. (Opposite City Hall.)

FALL & WINTER FASHIONS,
FOR 1844 & '45.

Just received by the subscriber, who is
now ready to make all kinds of Garments
in the Winter style. All Coats are made
by himself.

N. B. Wanted, 3 good, steady girls, to
learn the trade. M. TELYEA.
Danvers, Oct. 2. if 6

WILLIAM ARCHER, JR.,
DEALER IN

WATCHES, JEWELRY AND
SPECTACLES,

No. 222 Essex St. Salem.

Clocks, Watches and Music boxes care-
fully repaired and warranted.
Salem, Sept. 25, 1844. if 5

SAVE YOUR POSTAGE!

HALE & CO'S
INDEPENDENT LETTER MAIL OFFICE.

Letters forwarded to all parts of the Union, from
this town, by
J. SHED, Agent, Nearly opposite the Monument.
N. B. Postage 3 cents. Mail closes at 12 o'clock M.
Danvers, September 4th, 1844. if 2

NEW STORE.

The Subscriber would respectfully
inform the citizens of Danvers and
vicinity, that he has opened a BOOT
and SHOE STORE at No. 1 Allen's Building, where
may be found a good assortment of Ladies', Gen-
tlemen's and Children's Boots and Shoes, which he will
sell at the lowest prices.
Danvers, Aug 28. if DANIEL MANNING.

DRUGS & MEDICINES.

A good assortment constantly on hand and for sale
at the lowest prices. By J. SHED, AGENT

NEARLY OPPOSITE THE MONUMENT.

Thomsonian Medicines—Brandreth's, Indian Veg-
etable, Beckwith's, Lee's, Dean's, Parr's, and other
Pills—Sherman's, Brown's, and Fale's Worm Lozen-
ges, for sale as above. if 2 Danvers, Sept 4

BOOT AND SHOE STORE.

E. MEACOM.

Respectfully informs the inhabitants of Danvers,
that he has now on hand, at his Store, (Osborne's
building, nearly opposite the Monument,) a good as-
sortment of BOOTS and SHOES.

All kinds of Boots and Shoes made to order, and
warranted to fit. Repairing done at short notice, in
the neatest manner. Ladies' Shoes, every style,
constantly for sale. Danvers, Aug 28

J. A. MELCHER,
TAILOR.

39 Washington Street,
nearly opposite City Hall, Salem.

Garments cut and made to order, and warranted to fit.
Salem, Sept. 25th, 1844. if 5

EDWARD WILSON,
DRAPER & TAILOR,

No. 2, Allen's Building, Main street.

Vestings and Trimmings of every description.
Garments Cut and Made to order and warranted.
Danvers, Sept 4, 1844. if 2

SHEPARD & BURLEY,

Would respectfully inform their friends and the pub-
lic generally, that they are prepared to sell at
PUBLIC AUCTION,
REAL ESTATE, VESSELS, MERCHANDISE, &c
Sales of Clothing, Furniture, &c., every Saturday, at
Grocery Store, No. 14 Front street, Salem.

They will also effect Mortgages, furnish money on
the same, buy and sell Real Estate at Private Sale, let
or procure Tenements, furnish help & situations for
those who may want.

Any of the above named business entrusted to
them, will be done with fidelity and despatch. A
share of patronage is respectfully solicited.
Salem, Sept. 18th, 1844. if 4

S. A. POOLE,

CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MANUFACTURER,

Has taken the Stand on Main Street, formerly occu-
pied by the late Mr. Thomas Robbins, and will give his
attention to orders in any branch of his business.

TRUNKS, VALISES, &c., furnished as above.
Danvers, October 5, 1844. if 1

FIRE! FIRE!! FIRE!!! FIRE!!!!

The Subscribers offer for sale at their
Stove and Tin Ware Manufactory,
[Opposite South Church, Central street, Danvers,
As good an assortment of Shop, Parlor, & Cook-
ing STOVES, as can be found in Boston—
Hathaway's Improved Cooking Stove,
Douglas' Patent do do for Wood or Coal,
Hutchinson's Air Tight Stoves,
Columb and Pyramid Stoves, etc. etc. etc.

* * * All kinds of FUNNEL made at short notice, on
reasonable terms. TIN WARE of all kinds constab-
ly on hand and made to order. Please call and exam-
ine before purchasing elsewhere.
Danvers, Oct 5. 2m* LORD & WILEY.

A SISTER'S LOVE.

As a spirit of purity she folds her wings around us, and in her soft breathings of love is forgetfulness of pain, sickness, and sorrow. The dark and lowering clouds that were hovering over us are dissolved in vapory mists; the "barbed arrow" loses its strings; the bleeding heart is healed by a touch from the magic hand, and we go forth again in the enjoyment of a new and blissful life.

All things are then beautiful. The blue arch of the heavens seems more glorious, the sunlight falls with a softer and more gentle influence upon every tree and shrub and opening flower, and the whole earth is filled with loveliness. The mind revels in the blissful enjoyment of all within and around. Like the fleecy clouds in the calm of a summer sun-set-sky, we float along in the atmosphere which surrounds us. All then is good; for the hallowed influences of the being whose spell is upon us, has imparted a portion of her truth to every created thing. The heart unconsciously rises from the beauty and goodness of all things created to their Creator, and with expanding powers and brightening vision, we gaze upon the glorious scenes there opened to our view, and drink of the well-spring of life—the fountain of purity and truth. And what has accomplished all this? What has thrown back the shadowy and gloomy veils, dispelled the mist of darkness and thrown over all a mantle of light, imparting to us a spirit that shall guide us in flowery paths, terminating only in unending day? It is the soothing, elevating, purifying spirit of a Sister's Love. It is with us in every sphere, it clings around us in our early years, and time but entwines its tendrils closer and more close as it increases in strength and beauty.

Ask the weary, suffering invalid, who it is that most kindly smooths the pillow, holds the reviving cordial to his burning lips, anticipates his every wish, and by many an endearing act, renders even the bed of suffering one of comparative enjoyment? and with the quickness of thought his eye turns to the fond, affectionate sister in whose sympathy and tenderness he knew there was no variation. The heart is too full; thick coming memories crowd too fast to clothe themselves in words, but that glance has told a tale of patient watchings and untiring love far more eloquent than language.

Gentle being if there were a name dearer or purer than Sister! it should be thine. There is none lovelier. There is a sweet, submitting influence in the name of sister which penetrates the innermost recesses of the heart, touching the secret chords of our mysterious being, drawing forth the sweetest tones of harmony and love. Go within the dark confines of your prison walls to the prisoner's gloomy cell, and if he has ever known a sister's love, stoop and whisper but the name—and the throbbing heart and speaking eye will tell of the vibrations he is again in the home of his innocent childhood; his parents look upon him with pride and affection; but there is one with a light airy step who is bounding to meet him—her arms are entwined about his neck—her warm breath is upon his cheek; he is subdued, the stern unrelenting criminal is no longer before you, but a sensitive being whose feelings and sympathies are in unison with your own. Do with him what you will, you have a power to do him good; lead him to the throne of the Lamb of God who taketh away all sin to the Fountain of Life that he may drink freely, deeply to sustain him in the bitter hours of trial which await him. The image of the sweet companion of his boyhood recalled so vividly before him, has softened a heart rendered callous by its intercourse with a cold and unfeeling world. He remembers her artless manners, her confiding love, her sweet and thrilling tones of affection, and even self is forgotten—his very nature seems changed, and with lowliness of spirit he names the name of his Father in heaven, trusting to meet her amidst the radiant band of angels and archangels which surround the Throne.

A sister's love, what has it not accomplished, what can it not endure? It will suffer wrong and reproach without a murmur or a tear, to shield the loved one from the slightest breath of injury; it will con-

quer every obstacle, overcome every difficulty; no self-sacrifice is too great to gratify the wishes or ensure the good of its object. It is a spirit of purity in a sinful world to regenerate and bless.

Thanks be to the Giver of every good, for the inestimable gift of a Sister's Love.

THE STUFFED CAT.

An old chifforer (or rag picker) died in Paris in a state of the most abject poverty. His only relation was a niece, who lived as a servant with a green grocer. The girl always assisted her uncle as far as her slender means would permit. When she learned of his death, which took place suddenly, she was on the point of marriage with a journeyman baker, to whom she had long been attached. The nuptial day was fixed, but Suzette had not yet bought her wedding clothes. She hastened to tell her lover that the marriage must be deferred; she wanted the price of her bridal finery, to lay her uncle decently in the grave. Her mistress ridiculed the idea, and exhorted her to leave the old man to be buried by charity. Suzette refused. The consequence was a quarrel, in which the young woman lost at once her place and her lover, who sided with her mistress. She hastened to the miserable garret, where her uncle had expired, and by the sacrifice, not only of her wedding attire, but nearly all the rest of her slender wardrobe, she had the old man decently interred. Her pious task fulfilled, she sat alone in her uncle's room weeping bitterly, when the master of her faithless lover, a young good looking man entered.

"So my Suzette, I find you have lost your place!" said he, "I am come to offer you one for life. Will you marry me?"

"I sir! You are joking."

"No faith, I want a wife, and I'm sure I can't find a better."

"But every body will laugh at you for marrying a poor girl like me."

"Oh! if that is your only objection, we shall soon get over it; come, come along, my mother is prepared to receive you."

Suzette hesitated no longer, but she wished to take with her a memorial of her deceased uncle; it was a cat he had had for many years. The old man was so fond of the animal, that he was determined that even death should not separate them, for he had her stuffed and placed her on the tester of his bed.

As Suzette took down puss, she uttered an exclamation of surprise at finding her so heavy. The lover hastened to open the animal, when out fell a shower of gold. There were a thousand Louis concealed in the body of the cat, and this sum, which the old miser had starved himself to amass, became the just reward of the worthy girl and her disinterested lover.

WASHINGTON'S STYLE OF LIVING.—While Washington resided in New York, as President, the Commercial Advertiser informs us—

"He seldom walked the streets—his public recreation was in riding. When accompanied by Mrs. Washington, he rode in a carriage drawn by six horses, with two outriders, who wore rich livery, cocked hats with cockades and powder. When he rode on horseback, he was joined by one or more of the gentlemen of his family, and attended by his out riders. He always attended Divine service on Sundays; his carriage on those occasions contained Mrs. Washington and himself, with one or both of their grand-children, and was drawn by two horses, with two footmen behind; it was succeeded by a post chaise, accommodating two gentlemen of his household.

His deportment in life was not plain, nor was it at all pompous, for no man was more devoid of ostentation than himself; his style however, gave universal satisfaction to all classes in the community; and his historian has informed us, was not adopted for personal gratification, but from devotion to his country's welfare. Possessing a desirable statue, an erect frame, and superadded a lofty and sublime countenance, he never appeared in public without arresting the reverence and admiration of the beholder; and the stranger who had never before seen him, was at the first impression convinced it was the President who delighted him."

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE DANVERS EAGLE.
A WEEKLY PUBLICATION,
DEVOTED TO
AGRICULTURE,
TEMPERANCE,
EQUAL RIGHTS,
HUMANITY,
NEWS OF THE DAY,
THE ARTS AND SCIENCES,
AND THE BEST INTERESTS OF THE MECHANIC.

Edited and Published by
SAMUEL T. DAMON,
at No. 1, Allen's Building, (third Story),
Danvers, (South Parish).

At Only \$1 00 per Year.

The Danvers Eagle is NEUTRAL in Politics and Religion. The best writers that the State affords, have engaged to contribute to its columns.

The success which this paper has found in this and the neighboring towns, has placed it on a permanent foundation.

Advertisements inserted on reasonable terms.

Printing of all kinds, executed at this Office, with neatness and despatch.

WANTED, SIX responsible men to act as Agents for the Eagle, to obtain subscribers.

All Letters, Communications, &c. for the paper, must be addressed to the Publisher, post paid.

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.

The subscriber has taken the building, corner of Main and Wallis sts., formerly known as the Whig News Room, where he intends carrying on the above business in all its various branches. He would inform the citizens of the place, and vicinity, that he has had great experience in the CUTTING and FINISHING DEPARTMENTS, having worked in many of the principal cities in the United States and British North America. Having always been very successful in FITTING his customers, he feels fully justified in promising as good a COAT as can be had in Boston or elsewhere.

Z. THOMPSON,
South Danvers, Aug 28, 1844.

Intelligence Office.

The subscriber respectfully informs the public that he has opened an INTELLIGENCE OFFICE, for the Town of Danvers, at the Printing Office of the Danvers Eagle. All those who have houses to let, or who wish to hire, or who wish to find employment in any branch of business done in this town, or ANY PART OF THE KINGDOM, will do well to call at said office.

S. T. DAMON.

FASHIONABLE TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.

M. TELYEA,
Would inform the inhabitants of South Danvers and its vicinity, that he has taken a shop on Main street, in the Townsend's Building, where he intends to carry on the TAILORING BUSINESS in all its branches. Garments cut and made in a manner that to be surpassed; and he hopes by strict attention to his business, to be favored with a share of public patronage. The public are invited to call and try his skill in cutting and making garments of all descriptions, and they may depend on having their work done at the time promised, and he warrants all garments made by him to fit, or he will either pay them the money, for their cloth or exchange it for them. He intends to do his work so that those who have been in the habit of having their work done abroad, may have it done at home. Give him a call, and see if he does not do the thing right. N. B. Cutting done for others to make up, and done all O. K. if 1 South Danvers, Aug. 28

NATHANIEL JACKSON,

Stone Cutter,
No. 11 St. Peter Street, Salem.
Marble Monuments, Tomb Stones, Grave Stones, Tablets and Counter-Tops, Hearths, &c. of every description can be had from foreign or domestic Marble, at the shortest notice and the lowest cash prices.
Salem, August 28, 1844.

BYRON'S CITY LUNCH,

No. 2, MARKET COURT, SALEM.
The above Establishment is now in fine order for the reception of the public. MEATS, POULTRY, GAME, Fish, etc., served up at all times, on the plan of Modern Eating Houses.
Friends of Temperance, visiting this establishment, will not be annoyed by the fumes of Alcohol.
Salem, Aug 28

W. D. JOPLIN,

AUCTIONEER,
NEARLY OPPOSITE THE MONUMENT,
DANVERS.

JAMES M. MARTIN, COLLAR, SADDLE, & HARNESSEMAKER.

IN REAR OF
No. 272 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.
LADIES'
RIDING SADDLES,
MADE TO ORDER.

All orders for anything in the above line will be thankfully received, and promptly attended to.
Salem, August 28, 1844.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY

SIX OR EIGHT FIRST RATE
TENEMENTS, in the South Parish,
renting from \$50 to \$125. Enquire
of ST. DAMON, at the INTELLIGENCE OFFICE,
No. 1, Allen's Building, (3d story.)
ALSO WANTED, Six smart Girls to do house-
work in Salem.
Danvers, Sept. 18, 1844.

M. E. OSGOOD & Co.,

DEALERS IN
HATS, CAPS, FURS, and
UMBRELLAS.

58 WASHINGTON STREET, 58
Three Doors North of State Street,
BOSTON.

Boston, Sept 11, 1844. 4m3

J. SHED,

NOTARY PUBLIC.

Opposite the Monument.

All kinds of writing, conveyancing, and probate business attended to promptly. Danvers, Sept. 4.

Summer Arrangement of the

DANVERS AND SALEM HOURLY
COACHES.

The Danvers and Salem Hourly Coaches will, in connection with the Eastern Rail Road, leave Danvers and Salem at the following hours, viz:

Leave Danvers at	Leave Salem at
7	9 1-4
8	7 3-4
9 1-2	10 1-2
10 1-4	11 1-2
12	1
1 1-2	3
3	4 1-2
5 1-4	6
6 1-2	8
7 1-2	9

For seats, apply at McIntire's Hotel, and Joseph G. Shed's store in Danvers, and at the Essex House & Salem Hotel in Salem.

Rail Road Passengers taken at the depot on the arrival of the cars from Boston and the East. Extra Coaches furnished at any hour on reasonable terms.
Sept 18 1844

SYMONDS & TELL.

SAMUEL T. DAMON,

Book, Job, Card, & Fancy Printer,
No. 1, Allen's Building, (Third Story),
DANVERS, —(SOUTH PARISH.)

CARD PRINTING,

Of every variety, done in a manner, which, for cheapness and elegance, will defy competition.

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BOOKS BOUND AND RE-BOUND TO ORDER.

A share of Advertising is respectfully solicited.

FURNITURE!!

CHARLES H. MANNING
Grateful for the patronage so liberally bestowed by his friends and the public, would inform them that he continues at his shop, on MAIN STREET, near the SIGN OF THE LAMB, where he will attend to the CABINET BUSINESS, in its various branches;—and hopes that by strict attention to business, to merit the patronage he respectfully solicits.

N. B. Furniture Repaired and Varished on the most reasonable terms.

CURRIER'S TABLES made to order, cheap.
South Danvers, Aug. 28.

ORLANDO E. POPE'S

FASHIONABLE HAIR-CUTTING AND
DRESSING-ROOM,
Main street, (opposite Nichols' Lane,
near the Square.)
Aug 28
South Danvers.

W. D. JOPLIN,

TAILOR, & WOOLLEN DRAPER,
Danvers. Nearly opposite the Monument.
Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, and Trimmings, for sale.
Danvers, August 28

A person who neglects to read the Advertisements, is no lover of business or any thing else.



STRETCH FORTH THY WINGS, AND PROTECT OUR COUNTRY'S LIBERTIES FROM EVERY FOE!

Vol. 1.

DANVERS, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1844.

No. 9.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

BY SAMUEL T. DAMON.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

No. 1, Allen's Building, Danvers, Mass.

AT ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

All Letters, Communications, &c. for the "EAGLE," must be directed to the Publisher, POST PAID.

The "Eagle" is an INDEPENDENT NEUTRAL PAPER, devoted to the cause of humanity, and the welfare of the merchant, the farmer, the mechanic, and men in every station of life.

Six copies to one address, five dollars.

Advertisements inserted on reasonable terms.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

For the Danvers Eagle.

TO N. R. WILLIS.

Well may the world be proud of thee;
Thine is a pen of fire;
Thy soaring thoughts burst forth as free
As music from the lyre;
When a master spirit sweeps the strings,
And back from the shades his hero brings.

When with anger thy soul is moved,
By envy's cunning wiles;
To see the deep and subtle hate,
She hides beneath her smiles;
To hear her speak in cold disdain,
Of those bright gifts she may not claim.

'Tis then thy eloquence in stern,
Deep tones, like thunder breaks,
From thy inspired lips, until
The guilty heart with terror quakes,
At the true picture thy pen portrays,
Upon which sin dares not calmly gaze.

'Tis then thy strength of mind is seen;
'Tis then thy talents shine;
Illum'd by virtue's holy light—
Magnificent, sublime.
'Tis then that truth's refulgent light,
Shines forth in all her power and might.

When pity is thy theme, or grief,
Thy glowing sympathy
Touches gently the blending heart,
And throws the cheering ray
Of an immortal hope, with skillful zeal,
Round death's form, his terrors to conceal.

When love thy bosom warms, thy song
Is passionately fond;
And breathed in strains so low and sweet,
It melts *c'en hatred's* bond;
Bidding the angry voice of sin be still,
Nor more with bitter thoughts, its victim fill.

Yea, thou can'st thrill the heart with joy,
Or blanch the cheek with dread;
Leading through flow'ry fields, thy guests,
On fancy's pinions sped;
The laurels which thy brow entwines,
Are worth an age of toil and pain.
Danvers, Oct. 22. A. P. S. P.

For the Danvers Eagle.

MR. EDITOR:—The following piece is one of my school compositions, written several years since. If you think it worthy of a place in the Eagle, it is at your service.

DEATH.

Death! Death! what art thou?
We hear thee in the falling leaf,
We see thee on the blooming rose,
We feel thee in our hearts, Oh death!
Yet none thy nature knows.

Death is written upon every object in creation, whether animate or inanimate, all things that God has made (save the immor-

tal soul of man,) must die. We look around us to day, and behold the earth is beautifully clad in the rich verdant garments of spring. The trees are just putting forth their leaves; the fields are decked with smiling flowers—the woods resound with the music of birds, and the joyous laughter of children, and every thing as far as the eye can reach, seems full of life and activity. But lo! there comes a change over the bright face of Nature. The grass withers—the flowers fade—the trees become leafless, and the music of the birds is hushed. Why is this change? and what may it be called? Some call it autumn—I call it death;—and that it is sent to teach us that we too must die.

To teach us, man, yea, haughty man,
In all his strength and pride,
Must wither as the flowers do,
Which blossom by his side.

Yes, the reddest cheek must turn pale—the brightest eye be closed in death—the fairest form laid in the silent grave—the dearest ties of earthly love and friendship, be torn asunder. What a sad picture this would be to present to the minds of the young, the gay and the thoughtless, if we had nothing to offer. Well might they shrink back with horror from the grave, who view death as something to dread and flee from. But it is not so! we have something better! The grave is not man's resting place.

He has a home above the sky;
A home where flowers never die,
A home where friends no more will part,
A home for every bleeding heart.

Why then should we be so unwilling to leave this world of sin and sorrow? Why wish to delay entering into that rest which our Heavenly Father has prepared for us? Why be so afraid of death? There are reasons, it is true, why we should wish to delay our journey to another world, more especially when we are young. But they are few, and when taken into consideration with the evils attendant on old age, they seem as nothing.

Look at the lovely maiden, whose charms are just bursting into womanhood, and tell me if she will be more willing to die twenty-five years from this time, than she is now! O yes, you say, she will then be old, the rose will have faded from her cheek, her step will have lost its elasticity, and the brightness of her eye will be dimmed by the bitter tears of sorrow.

Life to her will have lost half its charms, the world its allurements—the flowers their beauty, and the fields their verdure. All this is true; but if she loves the world less, she will love her friends more; if life loses its charms, death will become more dreadful and revolting; if she has parents and friends to love now, she will perhaps have a husband and children to love then, and from this very fact it appears to me that an early death should be desired rather than shrunk from. But why should we fear death at all? Why call it the king of terrors, and shroud the tomb in darkness! There is no good reason why we should fear to lie down our clayey tabernacles to mingle with their kindred dust—it is what we all must do, sooner or later. Let us seek to make death a familiar subject. Let us compare the grave to a valley, through which we must pass in order to enjoy permanent happiness. Then shall we be able to say, all and each of us, I fear thee not, Oh Death.

A. P. S. P.

AN AFFECTING STORY.

It was in the year 183— that a gentleman distinguished for his talents and intellectual abilities, suddenly resolved to abandon the habits of intemperance to which he had long been addicted. He was a remarkable and extraordinary man. His talents were of the first order, and his attainments were of the most extensive character. In person he was handsome, and possessed every exterior grace that could please or attract the eye. His manners were of the most pleasing and fascinating kind, and his conversation was of that varied and elegant nature, that his company was in every condition of society desired. No man was more deeply versed in classical learning, and in the various branches of scholastic philosophy he was deeply profound. In the lighter branches of polite literature he had considerable acquisitions, indeed in every branch of intellectual knowledge he was deeply read. He had been compared to Bolinbroke, who it was well known by the profoundest of his philosophy and the elegance of his manners, could grace and give a charm to the drawing room, or teach lessons of wisdom in the Academy of the Lyceum. At an early age he had married a beautiful and charming woman, and from the union of the two persons so well adapted to each other, it might readily be supposed that the stream of happiness would continue uninterruptedly to flow. But alas! it was soon discovered that the possession of the highest attainments, and most exalted genius, afforded no security against the encroachment of a vice whose course is marked by misery and whose end is death. For years he was a victim to this degraded and unhappy vice and from a considerable loftiness of reputation, had sunk into the character of a common drunkard. Poverty had entered his domicile, and he was frequently the subject of the most pressing want. His wife's jewelry had disappeared at the pawnbroker's; and his own extensive and valuable library had met with the same fate. Article after article of furniture had disappeared, and nothing now remained but that which was secured by the law. His wife, who in her person had presented all that ennobling point of appearance which marks health, had wasted away to a mere shadow. Her disposition which had formerly been lively and vivacious, was now sorrowful and melancholy, and the children exhibited the raggedness of dress, which distinguishes the offsprings of those who are intemperate.

A more affecting scene can hardly be imagined than that which occurred on a cold and bleak day in December, when the mother was seen pressing an infant to her breast crowding to a few embers that still remained on the hearth. Several small children surrounded her, crying with the cold and begging their mother to give them some bread, but alas! she had none to give them. Along side in one corner, covered with a worn out rug, lay the husband in a beastly state of intoxication, with a jug of the fatal poison at his head—a more distressing and heart-rending scene cannot possibly be conceived—it was one calculated to draw tears from the most adamant soul. There lay the man whose lofty intellect and splendid talents were well suited to adorn a senate or rule a nation, a victim to the intoxicating draught that had destroyed thousands.

What has just been described is no fiction. It is truth without the aid of imagina-

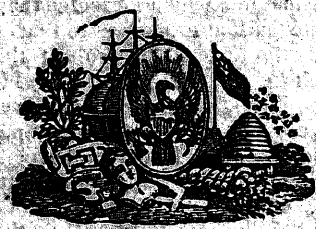
tion or the coloring of fancy. Twelve months from the period at which our story commences, on a cold winter evening, might be seen in a beautiful, snug little parlor, sitting on a sofa, the same gentleman, dressed in a manner which indicated that he had not quite fallen a martyr to that poverty which is the invariable result of that habit to which he had been addicted. His brow was thoughtful, and an acute observer might perceive a shade of melancholy pass over his countenance. In the same room, seated at a centre table was his wife, attired in a neat, tasteful dress, reading. Those beautiful children were playing in the room and their cheerful looks and comfortable clothing indicated that poverty had no residence there. This little parlor displayed indeed no tokens of wealth, but evidently showed signs of comfortable enjoyments. Two beautiful vases adorned the mantel piece, and underneath was seen the vivid light of an animating coal fire, before which on a rug, lay a favourite dog, who seemed to participate in the happiness which appeared to pervade the apartment. The wife looked up, and casting a glance at her husband, observed a gloominess of countenance which at once riveted her attention. She closed the book she had just been reading, and going to him, threw her arms round his neck, and tenderly inquired if any thing had disturbed him. It was some time before he made her any reply, and then said, "My dear, I must have had a pint of brandy."

The wife became immediately agitated, and in solicitous accents besought him not to send for that poison, which had formerly been nearly his ruin. She who but a few moments before had been realizing the feelings of perfect security, was now convulsed with sorrowful anticipations that a renewal of her husband's former pernicious habit was to take place. Her bosom heaved with alarm, and as the tears gushed from her eyes, she implored him whom she had loved and adhered to with a devoted fidelity, through good and evil report, in disgrace and in poverty, that he would not again tempt, by a single indulgence, a recurrence to habits which must destroy their present felicity, and forever annihilate their future hopes. The children partook of the sorrow of their mother; they left their innocent amusements, and with tears in their eyes, begged their papa not to get any more of that stuff which made them poor and their mamma cry. But the husband seemed, insensible to the affectionate remonstrances of his wife, and the artless persuasions of his children. His eldest daughter, who, on former occasions had gone on this errand, was now compelled to go on this; the brandy was obtained, and his wife looked with a fearful and painful foreboding upon the decanter which contained the fatal poison. He looked upon the brandy, and approaching the table with a chair, he sat down and took the decanter in his hand; he held it up to the light, and observed how beautiful its color. He then apostrophised it thus: "O how I have loved thee, thou enticing and misadvising spirit; thou hast been my bosom companion from morn till night, and from night till morning. I have loved thee with a love surpassing that of women, and I have grieved as a mother grieves over the dead body of her child, when I found that the spirit of the bottle had departed; but I have found thee deceptions and ungrateful. Thou didst destroy my reputation, thou didst rob

my pocket. You gave me disease instead of health, and made the heart of my wife pulsate with unhappiness. My children have wept at the ruin you entailed, and my house you made desolate and sorrowful.—Twelve months have I parted from you, and now I renounce you forever, thou agent of destruction! thou demon of despair! thou accursed alluring poison!" With that, he hoisted the window, threw the bottle into the street, and declared the victory was won. His wife rushed into his arms, joy beaming in her countenance. She could only utter, "My husband!" who tenderly embraced her, and sealed her forehead with a kiss. The children ran to their father, climbing his knees, and their cheerful prattling told how they partook of the emphatic joy. Even Neptune, on the hearth rug, raised his head, and gave an encouraging look to his master, and wagged his tail with evident delight.

DANVERS, WEDNESDAY, OCT. 23.

DANVERS EAGLE.



*"I soar, as on Eagle's wings,
To spread the truth abroad!"*

MILLERISM.

Yesterday was the day which the Second Advent believers, according to their calculations, reckoned as the consummation or final winding up of all terrestrial things.

As we are not identified with them, we of course do not fall in with what we consider to be a gross, palpable error.

The day has come and gone, as other days have come and gone; the sun still continues to illuminate the earth, and the busy, multitudinous inhabitants thereof continue to pursue their ordinary avocations as they always have done since its formation. In writing upon the subject of Millerism, we do not intend to ridicule its advocates as some are disposed to do on account of their disappointment—we wish to treat them respectfully, as human beings, who have an inherent right which no human power can deprive them of, to believe just what they please. We have examined their theory in the light of truth and candor, and given it all the attention its importance demanded, and we came to the conclusion long ago, that it is a monstrous delusion, that it has no foundation in scripture,—although we are free to confess that there was a degree of plausibility in the calculations and arguments of its originator, that would strike a simple minded individual with some considerable force and conviction.

We do not wonder so much that individuals of weak, shallow intellects, should embrace such a fallacious doctrine—but it is a little surprising that intelligent people, men and women of strong minds, should be found among its most zealous advocates, and what is more surprising, that they should still adhere to it with such tenacity, when their predictions thus far, have in every instance, failed of being fulfilled.

We are disposed to be charitable towards the infatuated followers of William Miller. We believe many of them to be honest, reputable, upright people, and therefore we cannot but think them sincere in believing and adhering to their favorite theory. No doubt they expected to see their Lord on the 22d. No doubt they

have heretofore looked to, every period which has been fixed by Mr. Miller and others, for the termination of the material universe.

But it is natural to suppose that after repeated disappointments—after one period had passed by, and another, and the earth still continued to turn upon its axes undisturbed, they would have abandoned their fanaticism, and settled down into a rational, composed state, and attended to the important duties of life, and waited with patience and resignation the accomplishment of the will of the Almighty.

While few of the more rational and intelligent have given up all hope of the immediate verification of their doctrine, and become once more quiet and industrious citizens, the great mass of the believers remain unchanged and inflexible.

They seem determined to pursue their mad career in spite of the importunities and intreaties of friends, in spite of the declarations of Jesus Christ—"that no man knoweth the day nor the hour," and in spite of arguments the most irresistible and conclusive. For several months past, the excitement in some places has ever been greater than at any period previous to 1843. Even Mr. Miller himself, who so mortified and chagrined on account of the non-fulfillment of his theory in '43, has taken fresh courage, and declares he never saw any thing so plain as the evidence which is given in favor of the second coming of the Lord on the 10th day of the seventh Jewish month, which answers nearly with October 22d.

But Father Miller and his minions are again doomed to be disappointed. The day has gone, and the end is not yet.—Those who gave up their business, who left their homes and their friends, must be in a sad dilemma. Many of them will repent of their folly, and go back to their farms and their workshops. Some there are who, blessed with a portion of this world's goods, have given up their all, and made themselves entirely destitute. What they will do the coming winter, Heaven only knows. They must either throw themselves upon the cold charity of a selfish, unfeeling world, or return (if they have any,) to their respective employment, to obtain something to satisfy the demands of human nature.

But the question comes up, will the excitement end here? We fear not. We are afraid the delusion will remain unchecked, and continue to spread as it has done, in spite of reason, Revelation, and common sense. Some are still of the opinion that the time will not come until next Spring—others, no doubt, are putting it off longer; and thus it will be—the hallucination will be kept up as long as there are silly, credulous, short sighted people, who are willing to be made the dupes of designing snares, and who have not sufficient stability of mind to resist the unhallowed influences which are continually operating around them. Fanaticism, says a cotemporary print, is blind and deaf, and like a volcano, will continue to burn, while there is any thing left for it to consume.

The agitation of this subject has been deplorable and alarming in its consequences. Not a few of the victims of this miserable delusion, have had their judgements distorted—their intellects stultified, and their better feelings so tampered with, that they have been rendered nearly idiots, and maniacs, and some so far deprived of their reason, that they may never have it restored to them again.

We humbly hope they will ere long give up the agitation of the question. For if they are determined to keep it alive under such unpropitious circumstances, and regardless of the consequences, upon their own heads must come the just indignation of Heaven. We say to these sky-gazing fanatics, that humanity wants their services here below. If therefore, they have anything to give, or any time to spare, let them devote their time and their money to the alleviation of suffering humanity. Let them have an eye upon the miseries, physical, mental, and moral, of their own species, as well as upon the firmament; and if the Lord comes, he will find them carrying out the great doctrine which he taught while he was on earth, and which is the bounden duty of every human being.

☞ We have just had the pleasure of seeing a Quince which weighs 20 oz. and measures 15 inches in circumference.

☞ Our thanks to Mr O. E. Pope, for a copy of "a proclamation for Thanksgiving," issued on the 4th of July, 1776. We shall next week copy it into the Eagle, by request.

☞ Mr. Joseph C. Hartshorn was ordained as Pastor of the Baptist Church in Georgetown, on the 9th inst. Sermon by Rev. Professor Sears, of Newton, from Matt. 22:37. Other ordaining clergy—Rev. Messrs. Pasco of Rowley, Train of Haverhill, Olmstead of Chelsea, Flanders of Beverly, Wheeler of Plaistow, and Stow of Danvers.

☞ The Danvers Whig will receive our warmest thanks for the flattering notice it gave of our unpretending Eagle. Suffice it to say, we shall ever strive to deserve it.

☞ As there happens to be no Jeweller's Shop in Danvers, we would introduce to our readers Mr. Wm. Archer, Jr., who may be found at No. 222 Essex street, Salem. He has on hand the finest assortment of Watches and Jewelry, that can be found in that place.

☞ How is the cause of Temperance progressing in this town?

How many glasses of liquor must a man sell, before he has the name of keeping a "rum hole?"

☞ Our enterprising friends, Messrs. Shepard & Burley, are to have an Auction at Union Hall, on Friday evening next, (to be continued every Friday evening, until further notice,) where they will sell such articles in the Dry Goods, Cutlery, and Clothing line, as may be desired. See advertisement.

☞ Rev. Day K. Lee has received an unanimous invitation to take the Pastoral charge of the 2d Universalist Society in Salem.

☞ Our friends at the Plains had their ears greeted on Saturday last, with the sound of a new bell, being placed on the 3d Orthodox Church. Its weight is 1200 pounds, (tongue included.) The Church itself, when finished, will be an ornament to the place.

☞ It is rumored that the great Miller Preacher, Rev. Mr. Himes, has *absquatulated* with from twenty to forty thousand dollars, of this world's goods. Whether this is true or false, we cannot say. Stories like this are so abundant, that we can place no reliance in them.

☞ A Newspaper Loafer is one who never subscribes for a paper, but enters a shop or store, borrows one from the counter, occupies 3 chairs in which to rest his burdensome body,—spends an hour or two in perusing it, and lays it back upon the counter, unfolded.

A Political Loafer, is one who is always talking about the loss and gain of each party, and taking an active part in politics, without knowing who is the Governor of our own State.

A Baker Loafer is one who makes bread.

☞ Our New York Exchanges bear intelligence of a tremendous gale which visited Buffalo, on Saturday and destroyed a vast amount of property, and the lives of nine men, ten women, and thirteen children,—making in all, thirty-two!

Lake Erie rose so high as to carry away dwellings. Vessels and steamboats were driven even into the streets, and Buffalo was as it were, *sunk in the deep*.

☞ Our correspondent "Syntax" is too late for this week. He shall appear next.

☞ Havana was visited by a severe hurricane, on the 4th and 5th inst., which unroofed 125 houses and otherwise injured them. Several American vessels were totally dismantled, among which is the brig Trenton, of Duxbury.

☞ The following communication was written some time since, but by some means or other, it has just come to hand. We may be allowed to say that the subject deserves the consideration of the community, particularly as it has been broached from so respectable a source—

Mr. Editor.—The establishment in our village of a journal devoted particularly to the interests of its inhabitants, gives us the opportunity of offering to them a suggestion. This is, the formation of an Horticultural, or *Natural History Society*. Such a society has been established in Salem, and quite lately, a similar one in Lynn, which have been attended with much success, in reviving an interest in the cultivation of fruit and flowers, and raising the art to a higher degree of perfection. A public exhibition, every week or fortnight, of contributions from our gardens, orchards, and fields, would be a prominent feature in the plan contemplated. Surely Danvers has no lack of material for such a collection, and that it would fill a void in our means of social enjoyment, can hardly be doubted. Our Danvers farmers would no doubt, cheerfully load the tables with the golden fruits that Autumn will soon shower upon us; and the fair ladies of our village would gladly prepare many a gay bouquet from their flower pots and gardens, to deck the exhibition room. Our boys, too, will delight to range the hills and woods, ere the dew is off the grass, for the wild flowers with which they so richly abound, to add to the gayer exotics from the garden. Such an exhibition, we are confident, could not fail of being highly interesting, and of giving an impetus to Horticulture, by awakening an interest, and inciting a laudable emulation in its pursuit.

A library would doubtless be needed for such a society; not a large, expensive one, of course,—but one judiciously selected from the standard works upon gardening, etc., of which so many excellent ones have lately been published. By means of contributions from the members, a foundation at least, for a good library might be formed, and which, by rendering each book accessible to all, would be quite useful.

In the infancy of such a society, the establishment of a regular course of lectures would probably be inexpedient. We do not see however, why, even during the coming winter, a few familiar lectures might not be obtained freely from some of our public-spirited townsmen, who are interested in the subject. Or, probably an

Our communication has however, already become too long, and we must close, begging the fair ones to start this matter by inducing their fathers, husbands and brothers, to organize themselves into such a society, as soon as may be. In such hands we fear not to leave it.

For the Danvers Eagle.

Mr. Editor:—If you will allow one who has hitherto entered the lists, bestriding a lame colt of the Pegasus breed, to dismount for a moment, and rush into your columns for the sake of obtaining a kick at the discussionary foot-ball, which has been kept flying for the last week or two, by Amos and his gramatical friend, I shall esteem it a favor. Privileged by age and experience, I would, in the spirit of that charity which suffereth long and is kind, recommend them to have a care of each other's shins. It would seem as if in the excitement of the game, they had left the ball of contention, and were bent upon immolating the understandings of each other. And this, because Syntax attempted to use his ironical powers in connection with Amos. No doubt his intentions were innocently to barter Amos upon his extensive powers; though the manner in which he calls for the dumplings, is surely not very flattering. Then, indeed the dumplings do come, and they open rich; but they come down so like a shower of fifty sixes, that Syntax might well cry, "Hold, enough." If Amos had considered sufficiently, before he served up his dumplings, it is to be hoped that he would have moistened them with the milk of human kindness. He would fain have the misdeemeanor of Syntax transmitted to posterity, and the fact impressed upon all coming generations, that Syntax is a member of the long eared family, and ought to bear upon his unworthy back, the contempt and scorn of the world. Surely this is the unkindest cut of all; and unless Amos is convinced that more was meant in Syntax's communication, than met the eye, it seems rather severe. But while we are thus dealing out unasked judgment, and weighty opinion, the donkey before spoken of is waiting for a trip to Helicon; so up we went, and here we go.

Once on a time, in Danvers town,
There came a shower of dumplings down;
Which in itself was very well,
Provided that the dumplings fell
In proper places. But alas!
They all seemed aimed at one poor ass;
Who feeding on ironic clover,
Was by this shower tumbled over.
Now mortals always are inclined;
Some reason for events to find;
And as we chance to know the why,
We'll tell it with great brevity.
A man of genius, wit, and worth,
Known to the world as Amos 4th;
Did to all men for fun declare,
How much himself would do and dare.
Which being read by one Syntax,
Whom Amos thinks in knowledge lacks;
Forsooth, in him produced a wish,
To see said Amos cook a dish;
And wishing thus, he straightway calls;
For dumplings, (but not dumpling squalls.)
Then Amos hearing Syntax call,
Obeys and lets his dumplings fall.
Like as the traitor maid of old,
Who sold her trust for sordid gold;
By her own wish has covered oer,
And kilt entirely, and moreover
Lost her good name, and was set down,
A traitor to the king and crown.
So Syntax calling for his feed,
Got more than any man could need;
And if not killed, received a stunder,
From Amos's clap of dumpling thunder.
This brings us to a stopping place,
For our poor donkey quite a race;
But should another tempest rise,
We shall be there to scrutinise;
Meanwhile our humble wishes is,
That no ones dander may be riz. S. F.

For the Danvers Eagle.
MILLER MELODY.
Hoarsely rolls the thunder,
Oh see the lightning "streak it!"
Why, it will be a wonder,
If our old shed dont take it.
The rain poured in a flood,
The geese and turkies scatter,
Now, Sal, put out the tub,
And catch a heap of water.
Loud the thunder sounds,
Louder than a cannon,
It cannot be, by zounds,
This racket is all gammon!

The following is taken from the Asylum Journal, a small paper published in Brattleborough, Vt. and written, principally we believe by the inmates of a Lunatic Asylum, in that town. If they are in reality "crazy cogitations," we wish Millerism would "craze" the Universe:—

CRAZY COGITATIONS.

"Singing birds are seldom sad,
But silent cats are always mad."

Music is a mystery. I have ever been puzzled to imagine what there could be in the scraping of catgut, the clangor of a hollow brass instrument, or the thrumming of ivory keys, that should move every feeling of the soul. The fact is inexplicable; and less inexplicable than singular—that reason, passion, kindness may all fail in subduing rugged man, and yet a few harmonious tones soothe him to complete gentleness.

For how many purposes has music been used! The religious assembly tune their songs of praise by its aid, and sound loud anthems intermingled with the notes of the pealing organ or the grum bass-viol. Tho' the association of bellowses and a "big fiddle" with heavenly psalms, may appear somewhat droll, yet to me there is nothing inappropriate in it. Music is perhaps the most pleasant and refined favor conferred by art; now ought not the best things of earth to be made serviceable in rendering thanks to the Creator?

The general, marching to the battle-field takes music for one of his chief servants.—He applies the notes of the fife to drown all note of the future in his soldier's mind—the tap of the drum that they may not dread having their blood tapped by the enemy—and the blast of the trumpet to blow away their fear and hesitation. Music is thus perverted to nerve up man to kill his brother man, coolly and without compunction.—It is "spirit-stirring," indeed; and it literally gives the evil spirit of carnage a crimson pool to stir in.

Music in the social circle is to me the most delightful. There it drives dull care away, touches the too hilarious with soothing melody, and rouses the sluggish mind. How pleasant to the child is the first soft tune! How warm are the mother's affections as she listens to a well-remembered song of her early home! How deep is the current of the father's feelings as some gay air recalls his freakish days! It is in this place, more particularly, that music seems to fulfill its legitimate object. Here it elevates, polishes, and softens. Here it dispels fatigue, anxiety, and gloom. Here it cheers, amuses, and delights. And, best of all earthly pleasures, it may be enjoyed without the sting which follows excess or improper use.

In the ball-room, the animation which some lively jig puts into the dancers' heels is another of the results of music. There is truly a strange sympathy between the horse-hair of the fiddler's bow and their limbs, for both keep time exactly. Whether it be owing to Mesmerism or not, "doctors disagree." But it is certain that the hair and strings of the violin made into a whip and laid about their legs, could not produce quicker motions. I think this might be a good punishment for those who keep up their revels too late. If music is wrongly used, or used too much, let the instrument by which it is produced be made a weapon of chastisement.

On Saturday evening last, Dr. Henry C. Tuttle was elected by an unanimous vote, President of the Washingtonian Society, also, Mr. J^h C. Luscomb as Vice President in places of Messrs. Chipman and Rhoades, resigned. We cannot refrain from speaking a few words of commendation of the untiring exertions of Dr. Tuttle in the cause of Temperance—he seems to enter with his whole soul into this glorious undertaking, and on each and every occasion he is ready and willing to lend a helping hand in rescuing the poor inebriate from misery.—He has already been an active member of many Temperance Societies, and is now selected to the head of this society by the unanimous voice of the people. We have no doubt but he will soon revive its apparently drooping energies.—*Salem Gazette.*

SPEAK PLEASANTLY. Don't speak so cross to that boy. What if he is an apprentice? He has feelings as well as you.—Tell him pleasantly to do that job, and he go about it immediately, and do it as soon and as well as he can. If you look cross and snap at him, he will not care how much time he takes and how bunglingly the work is done. This may be wrong in the boy—but it is human nature. You can coax but you can't drive.

VERMONT ASYLUM FOR THE INSANE.—By the Eighth Annual Report, which is just published, the institution appears to be in a prosperous condition. The buildings have been enlarged this season, furnishing greater accommodations, and improving the means of classification. 232 patients have enjoyed its advantages the past year, 74 have been discharged, and 158 now remain. Of those discharged, 51 have recovered. The terms are fixed at \$2 per week, or \$80 per year, if the patient remain so long in the institution. Patients from other States are received on the same terms as those from Vermont.—*Asylum Journal*.

MARRIED,

In this town, last evening, by Rev. Mr. Field, Mr. Aaron F. Clark, to Miss Sarah A. Northend, both of Danvers.

In Salem, on Thursday evening, by Rev. Mr. Everett, Mr. Wm R. Porter, to Miss Lydia Ann, daughter of Mr. Devereux Dennis.

In Lynn, Mr. John L. Shorey to Miss Sarah B. Newhall. Mr. Charles A. Shorey, to Miss Mary Jane Brackett.

DEATHS.

In this town, Mr George Gove, aged 23 years, son of the late Ezra Gove. In noticing his departure from among us, we cannot forbear paying a passing tribute to his memory. It is seldom that we are pained to notice the death of one so universally beloved and respected as was this young man. During an intercourse of many years with him, we can recall nothing which was not marked by that purity of principle, and adherence to virtue, which forms the distinguishing features of an unsullied character. His memory will long be cherished by his friends and associates, and they take great pleasure in paying this brief testimonial of his virtues.

MANY FRIENDS.

In this town, on Saturday evening last, Mr Daniel L Jackson, aged 31, formerly of Ackworth, N. H. (New Hampshire papers please copy.)
In Middleton, Widow Rebecca Russell, aged 81.

WALK UP, PAY UP, ANY WAY TO
Settle Up!

ALL Persons, indebted to the subscribers by Note or Account, are requested to call and see to the same previous to the first of Jan'y next, "without fail," they will find them in other hands for immediate Collection
A. PAPERLEY & Co.
North Danvers, Oct. 23. 3m

WANTED.
A boy, about 15 years of age, to learn the trade of
TIN PLATE WORKER. Apply at the Intelligencer
Office. Good wages given.
Drivers, Oct. 23. 8w

AUCTION!!
AT UNION HALL!!!

SHEPARD & BURLEY would inform the Citizens of Danvers that they intend holding a weekly sale of
DRY GOODS, CUTLERY, CLOTHING, &c. &c. at UNION HALL,
on every Friday evening at 6 1-2 o'clock.
They will also sell Household Furniture and any article which persons may wish dispose of to be left at the Hall, on the day of sale. They will also attend to the selling of real Estate at short notice.

DR. J. H. BATCHELDER,
DENTIST.
No. 3 Allen's Building, :::: South Danvers

FRUIT TREES.
The subscriber will receive orders for
Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs,
Plants, &c. &c., from the celebrated Nur-
series and Gardens of *Parsons & Co.*,
Flushing, L. I., **W. D. JOPLIN**,
Danvers, Oct. 9. *Agent.*

BOARDERS WANTED
A few gentlemen can be accommodated
with board, in Franklin street. Terms
moderate, WARREN MOUTON.
Danvers, Oct. 9, 1844. 31

MONUMENT DIVISION, No. 5.
The regular Meetings of Monument Division, No. 5, will be on Thursday evenings, instead of Wednesday evenings. Members of the Order are respectfully invited to attend.
E. MEACOM, R. S.
Danvers, Oct. 2, 1844.

DRUGS & MEDICINES.
A good assortment constantly on hand and for sale
at the lowest prices. **ADAM'S SHED, Across
NEARLY OPPOSITE THE MONUMENT.**
Thomsonian Medicines—Brunch's, Indian Veg-
etable, Beckwith's, Lee's, Dean's, Palf's, and other
Pills—Sherman's, Brown's, and Rile's Worm Loz-
enges, for sale as above. **Jan 12, 1875. Danvers, Sept.**

S. A. POOLE, MANUFACTURER OF
CARRIAGE AND HARNESS, MANUFACTURER.
Has taken the Stand of Main Street, formerly occu-
pied by the late Mr. Thomas Robbins, and will give his
attention to orders in any branch of his business.
TRUNKS, VALISES, &c., furnished as above.
Danvers, October 25, 1854.

LIST OF LETTERS remaining in the Post Office,
North Danvers, quarter ending Oct. 1, 1844. Persons
calling for said letters, will please mention they are
advertised.

Adams Israel	Gould M. B. C.
Allen Daniel	Howe L. S.
Berry Moses	Hild B. T.
Blaisdell Joseph	Huntress E. B. C.
Clement Sophy	Jones Julia
Compnell T. W.	Moody Sargent 2
Dodd Francis	Richardson H. S.
Eren Eliza Ann	Tyler Mary
Farer James M.	

Danvers, Oct. 3.

THOS. BOWEN, P. M.

WANTED, ~~you~~ **have** ~~an~~
A BOY, from 14 to 16 years of age, to learn the
Shoemaker's Trade. One partially acquainted with
Pegging Shoes, would be preferable. Good wages
given. For particulars, apply at the Intelligence Office.
Also, wanted, 2 apprentices to the Printing Business.
Also, wanted to hire, out 3 months, \$50. Security for
four times the amount, can be given, if required. A pupil
at the Intelligence Office.
Drovers, Oct 16.

TRUNKS AND HARNESES.
 THE Subscriber would respectfully inform his
 friends and the public that he has removed his
TRUNK AND HARNESS
ESTABLISHMENT
 TO NO. 35 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM
 where he will continue to keep on hand, an assortment
 of TRUNKS, CARPET BAGS, and VALISES.
 Also, Chaise, Wagon, and Cart Harness, Collars, &
 which he will sell cheap for cash.
 N. B. A good article of Traveling Trunks, for \$2.50
 Salem, Sept. 25, 1854. WILLIAM MAYNES.

J. A. ROBINSON,
DENTIST,
No. 49 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM.
Salem, Aug. 23 1890 Opposite City Hall

FALL & WINTER FASHIONS
FOR 1844 & '45.
Just received by the subscriber, who
now ready to make all kinds of Garments
in the Winter style." All Coats are made
by himself.

N. B. Wanted, 3 good, steady girls, learn the trade. M. TELYEA
Dangers Oct 2 ff 6

WILLIAM ARCHER, JR.
DEALER IN
WATCHES, JEWELRY AND
SPECTACLES,
No. 222 Essex St. Salem.
Clocks, Watches and Music boxes can
fully repaired and warranted.
Salem, Sept. 25. 1844. tf 5

SAVE YOUR POSTAGE!
HALE & CO.'S
INDEPENDENT LETTER MAIL OFFICE
 Letters forwarded to all parts of the Union, for
 this town by
 J. SHED, Agent, Nearly opposite the Monument
 N. B. Postage 64 cents. Mail closes at 12 o'clock
 Danvers, September 4th, 1844.

W. D. JOPLIN
AUCTIONEER
NEARLY OPPOSITE THE MONUMENT,
DANVERS.

AGENTS FOR THE DANVERS EAGLE
E. STIMPSON, *Danvers* (New Mills.)
B. C. PUTNAM, *Danvers* (Plains.)
SHEPARD & BORTLEY, No. 14 Front street
Salem, are authorised Agents for the trans-
action of any business relative to the paper
or printing of any kind.

From the Whig.

BIRTHS IN DANVERS.

We learn by the Town Clerk's record, that the School Committee have returned to him, agreeably to law 159, as the number of births in Danvers for the year, ending in May last. We also learn that the prospect is very encouraging for a still larger number for the present year. While we heartily congratulate our citizens on the indications of prosperity in this department of home production, we are filled with apprehension for our Salem neighbors, as we understand the School Committee of that city, have only returned three births for the whole year! What can this mean? Has old Salem become a community of Shakers? or how do they intend to replenish their population. What are they to do with their nurses, and in this time of general health, how do they support their physicians? After making a great outlay of capital in building School-houses, what are they to do for scholars, and what will be done with the supernumerary cradles?—We hope our neighbors will take these questions into serious consideration before they persist in turning from the good old ways of their fathers, and we beseech them not to rely on any new-fangled notions of Esculapions, or other such modern innovations. We hope, however, the case is not so bad as at first sight it appears. Will some of our Salem friends enlighten us on this topic? we pause for a reply.

ANTI-MALTHUS.

OUR GOOD NAME.

The inquiry is often made, Whence did Danvers receive its name? It is an innocent curiosity, felt by men in general, to know for whom they were themselves christened, and whence the name of their place of residence was derived.

Our good Town was named for Sir Joseph Danvers, an English Baronet, of Swithland in Leicestershire in England, who was many years a member of Parliament; he was the friend and patron of Spencer Phipps, who was the Lieut. Governor of the Province of Massachusetts-Bay, 25 years, from 1732 to his death in 1757. Danvers was incorporated January 28th, 1752 as a District, a District was a Corporation invested with all the municipal powers, privileges, and immunities of a Town, except the right to choose a Representative in the State Legislature. Many Districts have been incorporated during the past century, as well under our State Constitution, as under the Royal Charter. A place called Boston-Corner, in Berkshire County, was incorporated as a District as late as 1838. The occasion of the distinction was that while the territory of some townships was so extensive as to render it inconvenient for all the inhabitants to assemble in one place for the transacting of their prudential and municipal concerns, the tract of territory, incorporated as a District, contained too small a number of inhabitants to be entitled to a Representative. Still the districts were not unrepresented; for they were annexed to some town, with which they voted in the choice of Representatives.

The District of Danvers was a vigorous shoot from Old Salem, and from the fertility of its soil and the industry and increase of its population, it soon became a palmy and flourishing place, and was incorporated June 16, 1757, with all the honors and powers of a Town. It is now one of the most thriving, enterprising, wealthy, and populous towns in the County of Essex.

Danvers Whig.

RELIGIOUS SOCIETIES IN DANVERS.

It is not many years since, and within the recollection of our citizens not yet passed the middle age of life, that there were only three religious societies in this town, namely: the North and South Parish, and the Baptist at New Mills. Now there are ten. The venerable Rev. Dr. Wadsworth remarked not many years previous to his death, that his parish had not increased a single family during the whole time of his ministry, then probably twenty or thirty years. Many in the south part of the town will recollect what an excitement occurred when a proposition was made to add a hun-

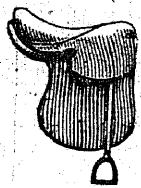
dred dollars to Rev. Mr. Walker's salary. Such extravagance was thought almost enough to ruin the whole town. Now there are six congregations within the limits of his parish. The following are the societies in the order of their incorporation:

1st Cong.	Rev. Mr. Braman.
2d Cong.	Field.
1st Baptist.	Eaton.
Unitarian.	Dr. Bigelow.
1st Methodist.	Mr. Ransom.
1st Universalist.	Bulkeley.
2d Universalist.	Austin.*
2d Methodist.	
2d Baptist.	Stowe.
3d Cong.	(Vacant.)

These have all spacious and convenient houses of worship, except the last, which holds its meetings in the brick school house, at the Plains, but are now building an elegant church, which they expect to dedicate at the commencement of the new year.—We understand the prospects of the new Society are very flattering, and we do not see why that part of the town cannot sustain four societies as well, or better than the South can support six.

Perhaps in no place does there exist a better and kindlier feeling among the several denominations than in this place. The several clergymen enjoy the respect of the community at large as well as the love and esteem of those under their immediate charge. Most of them are associates on the School Committee where the care of the rising generation without distinction of parish lines engages their attention and their personal intercourse is marked by all that courtesy and good feeling which so well becomes those whose province it is to teach by example as well as precept.

* Rev. Mr. Austin has just taken leave of his people by whom he was much beloved, to take charge of a Society in Auburn, N. Y. He carries with him the respect and good wishes of many of our citizens not of his own society, but who know his worth, and duly appreciate his valuable services in the cause of Education in this place.—Whig.



JAMES M. MARTIN,
COLLAR, SADDLE, &
HARNESS MAKER,
IN REAR OF
No 272 ESSEX STREET, SALEM
LADIES'
RIDING SADDLES,
MADE TO ORDER

All orders for anything in the above line will be thankfully received, and promptly attended to.
Salem, August 28, 1844. tf 1

WANTED IMMEDIATELY
SIX OR EIGHT FIRST RATE
TENEMENTS, in the South Parish,
renting from \$50 to \$125. Enquire
of S. T. DAMON, at the INTELLIGENCE OFFICE
No. 1, Allen's Building, (3d story.)
ALSO, WANTED, Six smart Girls to do house-
work, in Salem. Danvers, Sept. 18, 1844.

M. E. OSGOOD & Co.,
DEALERS IN
HATS, CAPS, FURS, and
UMBRELLAS,
58 WASHINGTON STREET, 58
Three Doors North of State Street,
BOSTON.
Boston, Sept 11, 1844. 4m3

J. SHED,
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Opposite the Monument.

All kinds of writing; conveyancing, and probate
business attended to promptly. Danvers, Sept. 4.

Summer Arrangement of the
DANVERS AND SALEM HOURLY
COACHES.

The Danvers and Salem Hourly Coaches will, in
connection with the Eastern Rail Road, leave Danvers
and Salem at the following hours, viz:

Leave Danvers at	7	Leave Salem at	9 1/4
"	8 1/2	"	10 1/2
"	10 1/4	"	11 1/2
"	12	"	1
"	1 1/2	"	3
"	3	"	4 1/2
"	5 1/4	"	6
"	6 1/2	"	8
"	7 1/2	"	9

For seats, apply at McIntire's Hotel, and Joseph
G. Shed's store in Danvers, and at the Essex House &
Salem Hotel in Salem.

Rail Road Passengers taken at the depot on the arri-
val of the cars from Boston and the East. Extra
Coaches furnished at any hour on reasonable terms
Sept 18 tf 4

Advertising, versus Prosperity.

SAMUEL T. DAMON,
Book, Job, Card, & Fancy Printer,
No. 1, Allen's Building, (Third Story)
DANVERS. —(SOUTH PARISH.)

CARD PRINTING.

Of every variety, done in a manner, which,
for cheapness and elegance, will defy
competition.

Blank, Handbills, Labels, and Job
Printing of every description, done at short
notice. Specimens of Printing may be seen
at the office.

BOOKS BOUND AND RE-BOUND TO ORDER
A share of Advertising is respect-
fully solicited.



FURNITURE!!

CHARLES H. MANNING
Grateful for the patronage so lib-
erally bestowed by his friends, and
the public, would inform them that he
continues at his shop, on MAIN
STREET, near the SIGN OF THE
LAMB, where he will attend to the
CABINET BUSINESS.

In its various branches, —and hopes
that by strict attention to business,
to merit the patronage he respect-
fully solicits.
N. B. Furniture Repaired and
Varnished, on the most reasonable terms.
CURRIER'S TABLES made to order, cheap.
South Danvers, Aug. 28. tf 1

ORLANDO E. POPE'S

FASHIONABLE HAIR-CUTTING AND
DRESSING-ROOM,
Main street, (opposite Nichols' Lane,
near the Square.)
Aug 28 South Danvers. tf 1

W. D. JOPLIN,
TAILOR, & WOOLLEN DRAPER.
Danvers. —Nearly opposite the Monument.
Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, and Trimmings,
for sale. Danvers, August 28.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

DANVERS WHIG
A WEEKLY PUBLICATION,
DEVOTED TO

AGRICULTURE,
TEMPERANCE,
EQUAL RIGHTS,
HUMANITY,
NEWS OF THE DAY,
THE ARTS AND SCIENCES,
& THE BEST INTERESTS OF THE
MECHANIC.

Edited and Published by
SAMUEL T. DAMON,
at No. 1, Allen's Building, (Third Story),
Danvers, (South Parish.)

At Only \$1 00 per Year.

The Danvers Eagle is NEUTRAL in
Politics and Religion. The best writers that
the State affords, have engaged to contribute
to its columns.

The success which this paper has found in
this and the neighboring towns, has placed it
on a permanent foundation.

Advertisements inserted on reasonable
terms.

Printing of all kinds, executed at this Of-
fice, with neatness and despatch.

WANTED, SIX responsible men to act
as Agents for the Eagle, to obtain subscribers.
All Letters, Communications, &c. for
the paper, must be addressed to the Publish-
er, post paid.

NATHANIEL JACKSON,
Stone Cutter,
No. 11 St. Peter Street, Salem.
Marble Monuments, Tomb Stones, Grave Stones,
Tables and Counter-Tops, Hearths, &c. of every de-
scription can be had from foreign or do domestic Mar-
ble, at the shortest notice and the lowest cash prices.
Salem, August 28, 1844. tf 1

BYRON'S CITY LUNCH,
No. 2, MARKET COURT, SALEM.
The above Establishment is now in fine order for the
reception of the public. MEATS, POULTRY, GAME,
Fish, etc., served up at all times, on the plan of Mod-
ern Eating Houses.
Friends of Temperance, visiting this establish-
ment, will not be annoyed by the fumes of Alcohol.
Salem, Aug 28 tf 1

BOOT AND SHOE STORE

E. MEACON,
Respectfully informs the inhabitants of Danvers,
that he has now on hand, at his Store, (Osgood's
building, nearly opposite the Monument,) a good as-
sortment of BOOTS and SHOES.
All kinds of Boots and Shoes made to order, and
warranted to fit. Repairing done at short notice, in
the neatest manner. Ladies' Shoes, every style,
constantly for sale. Danvers, Aug 28

J. A. MELCHER,
TAILOR,
39 Washington Street,
nearly opposite City Hall, Salem.
Garments cut and made to order, and warranted to fit.
Salem, Sept. 26th, 1844. tf 5

EDWARD WILSON,
DRAPER & TAILOR,
No. 2, Allen's Building, Main street.
Vestings and Trimmings of every description.
Garments Cut and Made to order and warranted.
Danvers, Sept 4, 1844. tf 2

SHEPARD & BURLEY,
Would respectfully inform their friends and the pub-
lic generally, that they are prepared to sell at
PUBLIC AUCTION,
REAL ESTATE, VESSELS, MERCHANDISE, &c.
Sales of Clothing, Furniture, &c., every Saturday, at
Grocery Store, No. 14 Front street, Salem.
They will also effect Mortgages, furnish money on
the same, buy and sell Real Estate at Private Sale, let
or procure Tenements, furnish help & situations for
those who may want.
Any of the above named business entrusted to
them, will be done with fidelity and despatch. A
share of patronage is respectfully solicited.
Salem, Sept. 18th, 1844. tf 4

FIRE! FIRE!! FIRE!!! FIRE!!!!
The Subscribers offer for sale at their
Stove and Tin Ware Manufactory,
[Opposite South Church, Central street, Danvers,
As good an assortment of Shop, Parlor, and Cook-
ing STOVES, as can be found in Boston:—
Hathaway's Improved Cooking Stove,
Douglas' Patent do do for Wood or Coal,
Hutchinson's Air Tight Stoves,
Columb and Pyramid Stoves, etc. etc. etc.
All kinds of FUNNEL, made at short notice, on
reasonable terms. TIN WARE of all kinds constan-
ly on hand and made to order. Please call and exam-
ine before purchasing elsewhere.
Danvers, Oct 5. 2m* LORD & WILEY,

DANVERS EXPRESS AND
BAGGAGE WAGONS.
Leave Danvers and Boston Daily, Sundays
excepted.
All orders left at McIntire's Hotel, or Pope & Jacob's
Store, Danvers, —No. 14 Blackstone Street, and 14
or 46 Filson street, Boston, will be answered with des-
patch. Goods handled with care.
Danvers, Oct 16 3m S. F. TOWN

EDWARD STIMPSON,
A U C T I O N E E R,
Aug 28 DANVERS, NEW-MILLS. tf 1

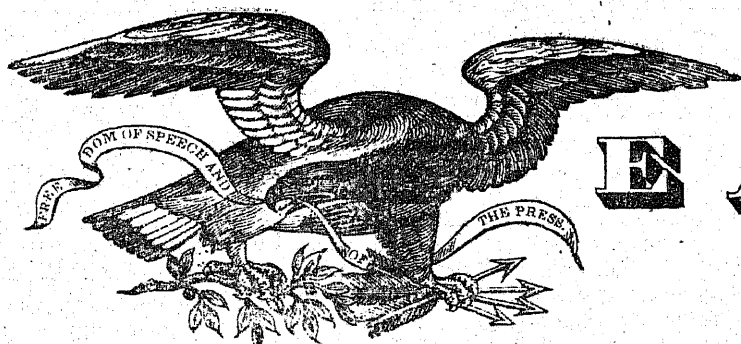
TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.
The subscriber has taken the building, corner of Main
and Wallis sts., formerly known as the Whig News-
Room, where he intends carrying on the above business
in all its various branches. He would inform the citi-
zens of the place, and vicinity, that he has had great ex-
perience in the CUTTING and FINISHING DE-
PARTMENTS, having worked in many of the principal
cities in the United States and British North
America. Having always been very successful in FIT-
TING his customers, he feels fully justified in prom-
ising as good a COAT as can be had in Boston or else-
where.
Z. THOMPSON,
South Danvers, Aug 28 tf 1 DRAPER & TAILOR.

Intelligence Office.
The subscriber respectfully informs the public,
that he has opened an INTELLIGENCE OFFICE,
for the Town of Danvers, at the Printing Office of the
"Danvers Eagle." All those who have houses to let,
or who wish to hire, or who wish to find employment
in any branch of business done in this town, on ANY
THING OF THE KIND, will do well to call at said office.
S. T. DAMON.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY—Permanent board near
the Post Office, by a gentleman and lady, in a private
family. Apply at this office.

FASHIONABLE
TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.
M. TELYEA,
Would inform the inhabitants of South Danvers and
its vicinity, that he has taken a shop on Main street, in
Mr Townsend's Building, where he intends to carry on the
TAILORING BUSINESS in all its branches.—
Garments cut and made in a manner not to be sur-
passed; and he hopes by strict attention to his busi-
ness, to be favored with a share of public patronage.
The public are invited to call and try his skill in cut-
ting and making garments of all descriptions, and they
may depend on having their work done at the time
promised, and he warrants all garments made by him
to fit, or he will either pay them the money for their
cloth or exchange it for them. He intends to do his
work so that those who have been in the habit of having
their work done abroad, may have it done at home.
Give him a call, and see if he does not do the thing
right. N. B. Cutting done for others to make up,
and done all O. K. tf 1 South Danvers, Aug. 28

NEW STORE.
The Subscriber would respectfully
inform the citizens of Danvers and
vicinity, that he has opened a BOOT
and SHOE STORE at No. 1 Allen's Building, where-
may be found a good assortment of Ladies', Gentle-
men's and Children's Boots and Shoes, which he will
sell at the lowest prices.
Danvers, Aug 28 tf DANIEL MANNING.



STRETCH FORTH THY WINGS, AND PROTECT OUR COUNTRY'S LIBERTIES FROM EVERY FOE!

Vol. 1.

DANVERS, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1844.

No. 10.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY,
BY SAMUEL T. DAMON.
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
No. 1, Allen's Building, Danvers, Mass.
AT ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

All Letters, Communications, &c. for the "EAGLE," must be directed to the Publisher, POST PAID.
The "Eagle" is an INDEPENDENT NEUTRAL PAPER, devoted to the cause of humanity, and the welfare of the merchant, the farmer, the mechanic, and men in every station of life.
Six copies to one address, five dollars.
Advertisements inserted on reasonable terms.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

For the Danvers Eagle.

THE ANDES.

High in the unmeasured air, sublime ye rise,
Among the works of God's Almighty hand;
Blending your snowy peaks with purple skies,
To overlook the forest, sea and land,
And fling your shadows o'er surrounding climes,
Where toils the slave in deep, Peruvian mines.

Ages have past since first creation's light
Shone on your cliffs in brilliancy and power,
Yet there ye are unmoved, as firm and bright
As when ye rose in the auspicious hour;
Though lightnings play, and thunders roar on high,
And tempests shake the earth, the air and sky.

Cities have fallen—palaces and towers
Have sunk and blended in primal clay;
The earthquake shock, and nature's combined powers
Have spread around you terror and dismay;
Yet still in peerless majesty ye stand,
Supported by an all-sustaining hand.

Proud monuments that once their tops reared high,
Have fallen too—and time hallowed fanes,
Yea, mighty works of art, now buried lie
Beneath you, on the circumjacent plains;
Unshaken still, like pyramids ye rise
In lofty grandeur to the concave skies.

The rise and fall of empires ye have viewed,
Monarchs dethroned, and haughty kings laid low,
And battle fields with lifeless bodies strew'd,
Whole clans to their long resting places go;
Yet there ye stand upon this earthly ball,
The admiration and delight of all.

There may ye stand, till heaven's eternal king
Shall shake the earth with his all-powerful voice,
And the last trump through its wide arches ring,
And cause the world to tremble or rejoice.
Then all the works beneath Jehovah's feet,
Mountains and rocks shall melt with fervent heat.
Turkey Plains. AMOS THE 4TH.

AVARICE.

O! avarice, how baneful is thy influence
Upon the hearts of men,
Thy breath doth freeze the tear in pity's eye—

Beneath thy smile, the fond hopes, of the young heart
Wither and fade away like flowers
Beneath the hand of death.

Thou dost crush the better feelings of man's nature—
Causing the veil of selfishness, (which
Nothing but gold can penetrate,)
To obscure his mental vision.

The gift to calculate thy gains,
Is the only gift of the immortal mind,
For which thou hast respect.

E'en the world's cold charity
Blushes for thy meanness—
And the poor heart broken mendicant
Would perish upon thy threshold,

E'en thou wouldst give him the crumbs
Which fall from thy table.
Love flees from thy dwelling,
Like an affrighted deer from the snare of the hunter—

Thy pillow is one of thorns,
And thy dreams are full of anxiety—
Thy heart is a stranger to happiness,
And thy home is desolate—

Thy wife and children drink deep
Of the bitter cup of want—
Thine eyes see not the beauty
Of the smiling flowers—

Thine ears are deaf to the music of the birds,
And the voice of the mighty thunder—
The halls of science, and the works of art,
Are regarded by thee as abominations.

Thy guilt-stained soul is too unholy
To appreciate the one,
And thy gold-loving eye is too dim
To perceive the beauties of the other.

Indeed thou art a thing so loathsome to my soul—
I hate thee with a hate so deep
That I would blot thy very name
From my remembrance. A. P. S. P.

Danvers, Oct. 28.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Quincy, Oct. 28.

MR. EDITOR:—According to promise, I now write you again from this ancient and venerable town. Since I wrote you last, the Fire Department of Quincy, numbering about 300 members, have had a grand parade, and trial of skill of their respective "machines." At this parade, a spirit of jealousy was created between the different companies, which resulted in a challenge of Company No. 1, to play with No. 2, upon the following conditions:—

That they should play tub and tub, through fifty, one hundred, two hundred, and three hundred feet of hose, two minutes each, and also through fifty feet of hose, with pipe on level, of two minutes.—A committee was appointed to decide the superiority of the machines.

This was expected to come off Thursday, but owing to some misunderstanding between the Companies, did not take place, much to the mortification and disappointment of thousands of spectators who had assembled to witness the fun.

Last week, the Temperance Society had a grand festival, several distinguished speakers were present, and a collation at the town hall. This was got up under the direction of some of the temperance ladies, and reflected much credit on their skill and

ingenuity. The tables were loaded with a profusion of eatables of every description, and the way things disappeared was a caution to all. But there was no crying "for more."

The new Town House is now about completed, and it is expected that the Fall Meeting will be held there. This will be, if the stone does not turn black, one of the most elegant structures in New England.

The Old Colony Rail Road passes nearly through the centre of the town. This road connects Boston with Plymouth, 37 miles in length. The contractors for the grading and etc, are Messrs. Belknap, Gillmore, & Co., of Dedham; one half to be completed on or before the first day of July next. The remainder to be done by October next. The contracts have been made at less prices than have ever been paid in New England, for similar work.—They commence the work immediately, and it is expected to be entirely completed in a year from the present time.

Great curiosity has been manifested for some time past by real estate holders, as to the true location of the road. And we understand that in most cases satisfactory arrangements have been effected with owners of estates, through which the road runs.

The Hon. John Quincy Adams soon leaves for Washington, to be ready for the coming session of Congress. He will address his constituents at Weymouth, on the 30th of this month. More anon. E.

SPEECH OF LOGAN, THE MINGO CHIEF.

Spoken before Lord Dunmore.

"My cabin, since first I had one of my own, has ever been open to any white man who wanted shelter. My spoils of hunting, since first I began to range these woods, have I ever freely imparted to appease his hunger, and clothe his nakedness. But what have I seen? What? but that, at my return at night, and laden with spoil, my numerous family lie bleeding on the ground, by the hands of those who had found my little hut a certain refuge from the inclement storm,—who had eaten my food, and covered themselves with my skins. What have I seen? What? but that those dear little mouths, for which I had sweated the livelong day, when I returned at eve to fill them, had not one word to thank me for my toil.

"What could I resolve upon? My blood boiled within me, and my heart leapt up to my mouth. Nevertheless, I bid my tomahawk be quiet, and lie at rest for that war, because I thought great men of your country sent them not to do it. Not long afterwards, some of your men invited our tribe to cross the river, and bring their venison with them. They, unsuspecting of design, came as they had been invited. The white men then made them drunk, killed them, and turned their knives even against the women. Was not my sister among them? Was she not scalped by the hands of that man whom she had taught how to escape his enemies, when they were scenting out his track? What could I resolve upon?—My blood now boiled thrice hotter than before, and thrice again my heart leapt up to my mouth. No longer did I bid my tomahawk to be quiet and lie at rest for that war—because I no longer thought the great men of your country sent them not to do it. I sprang from my cabin, to avenge their blood: which I have fully done, this war, by shedding yours, from your coldest to

your hottest sun. Thus revenged, I am now for peace, and have advised most of my countrymen to be so too. Nay, what is more, I have offered, and still offer myself as a victim, being ready to die, if their good require it.

"Think not that I am afraid to die—for I have no relations left to mourn for me.—Logan's blood runs in no veins but these. I would not turn my heel to escape death—for I have neither wife nor child, nor sister, to howl for me when I am gone."

A VILE CLASS. There are people who think that no article can be good for any thing unless it be an imported one. Such persons are the enemies to the towns in which they live. They do what they can to retard progress and discourage its citizens. It is wholly wrong, unjust and foolish. Every real friend to the place in which he lives, should do all he can to encourage its mechanics; and he who has a just conception of the duties of a good neighbor and a true American citizen, will ever take pride in doing so, and not run after every thing, thinking that by so doing it renders him a man of the ton, by such an act of injustice to his fellow-citizens.

Some caution is requisite in passing our judgment upon strangers—a caution, however, which few of us adopt. At a public levee of the court of St. James, a gentleman said to Lord Chesterfield, 'Pray, my Lord, who is that tall, awkward woman yonder?' 'That lady, sir,' replied Lord Chesterfield, 'is my sister.' The gentleman reddened with confusion, and stammered out, 'No, no, my lord—I beg your pardon—I mean that ugly woman who stands next to the Queen?' 'That lady, sir,' answered Lord Chesterfield, calmly, 'that lady, sir, is my wife.'

DR. FRANKLIN ON PRIDE. In writing to Samuel Mather, when in his 79th year, Dr. Franklin relates the following anecdote:—

"The last time I saw your father (Cotton Mather) was in the beginning of the year 1724, when I visited him after my first trip to Pennsylvania. He received me in his library, and on taking my leave showed me a shorter way out of the house through a narrow passage, which was crossed by a beam overhead. We were still talking as I withdrew he accompanying me behind, and I turning partly towards him, till I felt my head hit against a beam. He was a man that never missed any occasion of giving instruction, and upon this he said to me, 'You are young and have the world before you! stoop as you go through it, and you will miss many hard thumps.'

"The advice thus beat into my into my head," added the doctor, "has frequently been of use to me; and I often think of it when I see pride mortified and misfortunes brought upon people by their carrying their heads too high."

Many men have become great through having first become little; you seldom see a man jump to any height, without stooping when he takes the spring.

When Religion is made a science, there is nothing more intricate; when a duty there is nothing more easy.

In this enlightened age,
These lines fill out the page.



*I soar, as on Eagle's wings,
To spread the truth abroad!*

☞ A person who neglects to read the Advertisements, is no lover of business or any thing else.

☞ By the kindness of our neighbor, Mr. O. E. Pope, we are permitted to take from his cabinet of curiosities, the following PROCLAMATION, and to present it to our readers. The fact that it was issued by our Fathers at Watertown, Mass., on the same day that the Declaration of Independence was made at Philadelphia, is a coincidence worthy of remembrance. In these degenerate days, when "self love moves the whole" it is refreshing to advert to those times, when our Fathers confiding in the over-ruling Providence of God, and the justness of their cause, were ready to sacrifice all for their Country's good. We are happy to recognize among the names of those who signed this paper, that of our venerable townsman, the Hon. SAMUEL HOLTEN, whom we delight to remember as the perfect gentleman, and true patriot, and to whom the citizens of this town are under great obligations, for the correct principles of business and of government, which have been their distinguishing characteristics.

PROCLAMATION.

For a Day of public Humiliation, Fasting and Prayer.

It being our incumbent Duty to acknowledge GOD, in all our Ways, and to commit all our Affairs, both public and private, to the alwise Direction and Guidance; and especially, in a Day of singular, and general Calamity, to implore his merciful Interposition; and it having been the laudable Practice of this Government to recommend, and appoint Days of public Fasting and Prayer, upon special and solemn Occasions; and this Court apprehending the present Season to be big with the most important Events, not only to this, but to all THE UNITED AMERICAN COLONIES, and sensible that these Events are at the Disposal of the supreme Governour of the Universe:

We have thought fit, with the Advice of Council, and at the Desire of the House of Representatives, to appoint, and do hereby set apart THURSDAY the first day of August next, to be observed, throughout this Colony, as a Day of solemn Humiliation, Fasting and Prayer; hereby calling upon Ministers and People, publickly to humble themselves under the righteous Hand of GOD; penitently to acknowledge their many heinous, and aggravated Sins, and the Righteousness of his Dispensations toward them: With devout, and importunate Supplications to implore Almighty GOD, that the Frowns of his Providence, manifested by the severe Drought where-with some Parts of the Land have been visited, and all the humiliating Events which have lately taken Place in America, may, under the divine Influence, produce a sincere Repentance, and thorough Reformation among all Orders, and Degrees of Persons; that He would mercifully remove the present Tokens and Effects of his Righteous Displeasure against us, and prevent those more severe Judgments that our Sins deserve; and which, in the present Aspects of Divine Providence, we are warned to prepare for;—That he would command his Blessing upon all our public Councils in this important Crisis of our political Affairs;

protect and preserve the Life of our General, his Officers, and Soldiers; succeed and prosper their Arms, wherever employed; that our cruel, and unnatural Enemies may be defeated in their open Attempts, secret Plots, and diabolical Machinations to subjugate, or destroy us; and this People, placing their Hope and Confidence in that GOD, in whom their patriotic, and pious Fathers trusted, and were delivered, may be disposed, with manly Chearfulness to offer themselves for the Defence of their bleeding COUNTRY, and of those Rights, civil and religious, upon the Enjoyment of which, the Peace and Happiness of the present, and future Generations depend; that he will be pleased to hear the Cry of the Prisoner, and grant a speedy Liberation to all our captivated Brethren; that he would Water the Earth with timely refreshing Showers, and cause this Year to abound with Health, and Plenty; and prevent the spreading of any epidemical Sickness among us; that he would put a stop to the wanton Effusion of human Blood, guard and defend our Sea-Coasts from the Invasions of those Sons of War, destin'd by Britain indiscriminately to burn and destroy;—That he would protect our Frontiers from the Inroads of the Northern Savages: That he would pour out of his Spirit upon this People, and his Blessing upon their Offspring; and that he would spread the peaceful Kingdom of the DIVINE REDEEMER over the Face of the WHOLE HABITABLE WORLD.

And all fertile Labour and Recreation are forbidden on the said Day.

GIVEN at the Council Chamber at Watertown, the fourth day of July, in the Year of our LORD 1776.

JAMES BOWDOIN,
JER. POWELL,
CALEB CUSHING,
J. WINTHROP,
RICH. DERBY, Junr.
ELDAD TAYLOR,
JOHN WETBOMB,
SAMUEL HOLTEN,
JABEZ FISHER,
MOSES GILL,
JOHN TAYLOR,
BENJ. WHITE,
WILLIAM PHILLIPS,
BENJ. AUSTIN,
HENRY GARDNER,
DANIEL DAVIS,
D. SEWELL,
D. HOPKINS,
FRANCIS DANA.

By their Honor's Command,

JOHN AVERY, Jun Dep. Sec'y.

GOD Save AMERICA!

SECOND ADVENT OF CHRIST

The extraordinary delusion that has prevailed in all parts of our country, in relation to the interpretation of the Prophecies supposed to refer to the Second Advent of our Saviour, has been the cause of so much misery and suffering, that it is the duty of every friend of humanity and of truth, to endeavor to correct these false notions. As we understand this matter, there are two insurmountable difficulties in the way of all these calculations.

1st, There is no means of fixing the time when the calculations is to commence.

2d, It is based on a false assumption that the word *Day*, as used in the Scriptures, is to be taken to mean a *Year*. Now there is no reason whatever, for so assuming. On the contrary, whenever the word *day*, it is to be taken to mean literally a day, or twenty-four hours; unless some different meaning is expressed. We have not room to discuss this matter, as its importance demands; but will simply say, that where the foundation is rotten and unstable, there can be no permanent superstructure. We advise all our friends to be industrious and attentive to business; and in this way will they be best prepared to meet their Lord and Master when he comes.

WOMAN'S INFLUENCE.—No. 1.

Many and various are the objections raised by individuals, against the idea that Woman is capable of attaining to that degree of usefulness, and becoming in all respects as moral and intellectual, as Man. Such objections are not founded on reason or common sense. Need we refer to the host of female stars, who are now shining with unfading brilliancy in the literary firmament, and dazzling the eyes of all who gaze upon their productions. Need we refer to Hemans, Orne, Scott, Sigourney, St. Leon Loud, Heiltz, Taylor, Leslie, Sawyer, and the like. To come nearer home, need we refer you to a Perley, a Putnam, a Gove, or a Jones, or many others whose productions often find their way into the columns of the *Eagle*, and chain the attentions of its numerous readers?—Need we refer to the influence of Woman in the affairs even of our Nation? Need we refer you to her influence in the family circle? The man who has continually harassed and perplexed, in business during the day, returns home at night and finds there one who will dispel the darkest cloud, and heal the deepest wounds of affliction.—One who is ever ready to aid, advise and instruct.

View Woman's influence in the great Moral Reforms of the day. See that form worn out and emaciated on account of the conduct of an intemperate husband. She has borne with silence his reproaches.—She has worked night and day to earn something wherewith to purchase the common necessities of life;—and after so toiling, has seen her husband take the proceeds, and spend it for—Rum! At last she is compelled to bring the subject before him, and she watches a favorable opportunity,—then throws herself at his feet, and in a mild, sincere, and affecting manner, that would soften and melt a heart of adamant, she entreats him to forsake and flee from this vortex of hell! How many men have been lifted from their degraded condition by the hand of a wife, a sister, or a mother!

DANVERS RAIL ROAD.

The time has come, fully come, for the people of Danvers to decide, whether they will be connected with Boston, the great centre of business, by a direct communication, or still suffer on the many inconveniences to which they are now subjected, an indefinite time longer. Now is the time to move—the people of Gloucester are willing to build a road to upper Beverly, and they wish the people of Beverly, Salem and Danvers, to continue the same to meet the upper route, and thus go right into Boston, without suffering the many inconveniences of the East Boston Ferry. Citizens of Danvers, as manufactures, you are directly interested in this project. Instead of being left, as you now are, between the two great thoroughfares to the heart of New England, you become as it were, a part of her, taking the merchant only about as long to come right into your midst to purchase your manufactures, as it now takes him to walk the length of the City. Will you not study your own interest as well as your convenience, by putting your hand to the plough, and not look back, until this work is accomplished. There seems to be but one feeling along the whole line, and that is, to have the road, and have nothing to do with the Eastern Rail Road. One gentleman in Gloucester, is willing to subscribe \$10,000 in this route—provided they

have nothing to do with the Eastern Rail Road. Move then, in this matter, and have a road that will accommodate the travelling public, better than the old one; and such management and regulations, that shall win the favor of the whole travelling public, and keep it. Move then, for now is the time, while public opinion is so decided against monopolizing, 'discommoding, and public insulting policy of the old road. Look at the subject in all its bearing—make up your minds you are right—then go ahead.

☞ We understand the Rev. John Prince of Essex, has received, and accepted an invitation, to settle as Pastor of the 2d Universalist Society in this town, and will commence his labors on the 3d Sunday of November.

We understand also, that Rev. Day K. Lee, has received, and accepted an invitation to settle as Pastor of the 2d Universalist Society in Salem, and will commence his labors next Sabbath, at the Sewall St. Church.

☞ If any of our friends are in want of Oysters or Clam-Chowder, we assure them they cannot be better accommodated than by calling at Mr. JOSEPH G. SHEN'S, opposite the Monument, who, having recently fitted up his establishment, is now ready to serve up the *bivalve testaceous fish*, at short notice, and in a manner that cannot but suit the most fastidious. Call and see.

☞ Danvers is evidently in the height of prosperity—every thing looks bright—on every side we see new buildings rapidly going up, and new Firms are commencing business—new stores are about to be opened—and last, though not least, our subscription list is still open for subscribers.

For the Danvers Eagle.

MR. DAMON:—I take upon myself no small amount of pride in being the humble means of enriching your columns by drawing out the treasures from the mind of the great Amos the 4th. Little did I think while penning the few lines for your last paper, in praise of his almost superhuman acquirements, and humbly asking for a mere "slice of Grahamism" from the storehouse in which is garnered so great an amount of intellectual ailment, that we should instead favored with one of the greatest poetical productions ever before penned by mortal man. Shakespeare, Byron, Scott, Pope, Cowper and all the bright poetical luminaries that have ever graced the literary firmament, glimmer like half extinguished torch lights in comparison with the "lone star" of Turkey Plains. Had we a mind capable of writing a commentary on this great literary shower of dumplings—a shower far transcending in splendor the great fall of stars a few years since, which elicited so much admiration and comment, and has furnished of late great capital for the Millerite sages; I say, dear Mr. Editor, had I the power, I would endeavor to show after the manner of the commentators on the productions of the bard of Avon, the depth of thought contained in every dumpling, which the casual reader would not be likely to scent out. But I find that I "lack brain." Abler commentators may be found who will be proud to penetrate into the bowels of these immortal dumplings and dig out their luscious inwards.

But "I'll try," as Gen. Miller said—I'll try, Mr. Editor to show forth the beauties of a few lines, at this time, and reserve the remainder for deeper study by the midnight lamp, if I recover from this great mental task. But first let me light this good long pipe, and go into it *old stuart*.

Here's the text, which he credits to Shakespeare, but it is evident it must have been the production of his own pen, for the heretofore immortal bard could never have

conceived so much richness and beauty in four lines, and will now sink into the shades, since Amos has come forth in his might.) Here it is; and if you have not before read it, take the precaution to procure a rotten egg and look through it from opex to opex, that the brilliancy of thought expressed may not dazzle your intellect:—

"Behold the boy who hails from Carletonville,
A prodigy of learning, science, skill—
See what big drops from his prolific brains,
Comes down upon the soil of Turkey Plains."

Now it is evident that, among other things Amos has the highest sense of the beautiful, and can see "good in every thing." And as he takes his evening walk over the beautiful plains where turkeys promenade, his prolific imagination sees as it were big drops of intellect hailed down. His stretch of thought can create an "airy nothing" almost, into a beautiful figure. And how can it be otherwise, living as he does on these Guano Plains, than that his intellect should show all the richness of a Rowley Pumpkin?

But I find, Mr. Editor, that I am making my article too lengthy, and will wind off with the promise, if it is agreeable to your readers another "lick" at the dumplings next week. SYNTAX.

From the Whig.

Mr. Editor:—I noticed an article in your last paper interesting to the inhabitants of our good town, inasmuch as it gives us information touching "our good name." I very much doubt whether there were more than a dozen persons in the town, besides your correspondent, who knew whence the name originated. I was not before aware that the patron of Lieut. Gov. Phipps was Sir Joseph; but supposed him to be some one connected with the Earl D'Anvers, a nobleman in the north of England, and one of the judges who condemned Charles I. to the scaffold. The name and arms of Lord D'Anvers appear on the death-warrant of that unfortunate prince, immediately preceding or succeeding those of Oliver Cromwell, and near those of Goffe and Whalley. The title has been for many years extinct.

There is, we believe, but one Danvers in the United States; which is one reason why we should cherish the name. It is a great evil, and a growing one,—that there are so many towns, counties, rivers, &c., bearing the same names. How many letters miscarried, in consequence of this absurd notion of naming every new town for some old one, or in honor of some distinguished man. We hope there will be no other Danvers than our own.

ARRIVAL OF THE GREAT WESTERN.

The steamship Great Western arrived at New York, on Saturday evening, bringing Liverpool dates to October 12, her day of sailing.

There was very little change in the state of the market, and very little news except the arrival of the French King in England, which appears to have set John Bull all agog.

In Algiers, the French troops were still harrassed by the Arabs connected with Abdel-Kadir.

The report that the British Government was about to take extreme measures on the subject of "repudiation," is not confirmed.

A divorce has been decreed between Prince Gustavus Vasa and his wife, the Princess Louisa Amelia Stephana of Baden.

The Nuremberg Correspondent states that the working classes of Brood, in Bohemia, had risen, en masse, and destroyed several factories. Troops had arrived, however, from the neighboring garrisons, and no doubt was entertained of the restoration of order.

There are reports of extensive failures in Manchester.

An excellent rule for living happy in society, is never to concern one's self with the affairs of others, unless they desire it. Under pretence of being useful, people often show more curiosity than kindness.

Don't forget Shepard & Burley's Convention, next Friday evening.

TAPLEYVILLE.

This celebrated city is now in a state of unexampled prosperity. We are aware that owing to the defects of Modern Geography it is not to be found on the maps. But we know that the city exists, and, as we remarked before, is in a flourishing condition, having been there and seen its Mayor and his corporation. It is situated on one of the numerous streams that empty into the Atlantic Ocean and contains as large a population as its buildings will conveniently accommodate. There is one peculiarity which we believe is not common to any other place. By the City Regulations it is provided that no house or other building shall be erected within the territory and the city is entirely composed of buildings which have emigrated from other places into it, and by this means it is constantly increasing. Nothing is more common than to see houses of all sizes and shapes and of every quaint style of architecture travelling into the place, and seating themselves down in some comfortable situation to rest just so long as the Mayor will allow them to remain.

We have never yet ventured to spend a night in the city;—we know so well the migratory character of its buildings, that we should expect to find ourselves the next morning—house and all—moving off on wheels, drawn by 40 ox power. We had the curiosity to look into the City Hall, when the Council was not in session, and found it ornamented with various agricultural implements, probably emblematical of the business of the inhabitants. Like the rest of the city, it looked like a travelling concern, and was built of rough slabs. We understood it once took a tour of observation through the streets of Salem, and afterwards returned to its native place.

The Western papers are filled with the details of the incidents which occurred during the late dreadful storm on Lakes Erie and Ontario. The loss of property in Buffalo alone, is estimated at \$25,000. The loss of life has been great. Already 52 dead bodies had been recovered.

A Whig and a Democrat walking together the other day, agreed to make up two lines of poetry apiece for each other's favorite candidate. The following are their productions:—

Demo.—Harry Clay & Frelinghuisen,
Are worse than any kind o' pizen!

Whig.—There's J.K. Polk & G.M. Dallas,
Fit men to swing upon the gallows.

A Liberty man happening to pass along at the time, wished for a couple of lines for Birney. The following was immediately furnished:—

Whig.—J. G. Birney, how he'll vex us—

Demo.—You'd better send him off to Texas!

The listener, being "neutral," made his exit among the "Rocks."

Well, he'd ought to. 'Twas right.

Notwithstanding the apparent shock of type-us fever, of one of our typos, we have succeeded in getting out our paper as usual.

The way Shed's "oyster soup" goes, is a sure sign that the oysters run down. It is right and proper that they should.

Beauty.—Remember that if thou marry for beauty, thou bindest thyself all thy life for that which perchance, will neither last nor please thee one year; and when thou hast it, will be to thee of no price at all—for the desire dieth when it is attained, and the affection perisheth when it is satisfied.

IMPORTANT IF TRUE. The Cincinnati Commercial says:—We learn that a gentleman of this city has made an important discovery in making a new species of light surpassing, it is said, the Bude or Drummond. As soon as the patent can be procured, it will be put in use here. One lamp, at the height of 200 feet, will light the whole city. The brilliancy is said to be equal to the sun at noon, and the material cheaper than that used for any other light. It is said \$300 will light the city as above, one year.

Small Debts.—Dr. Johnson observes that they are like small shot, rattling on every side, and can hardly be escaped without a wound; great debts are like a cannon, of loud noise but little danger. Ninety-nine out of a hundred will acknowledge the truth of the doctor's observation.

MARRIED,

In this town, on the 20th inst. by Rev. Mr. Stowe, Mr Samuel Curtis to Miss Mary Prescott.
In _____, by Rev. Mr. _____, Mr _____, of _____, to Miss _____, of _____. A generous slice of _____ accompanied the announcement of this union of _____ and _____. May they live long and _____, and be blessed with many _____.

DEATHS,

In this town, Infant child of Mr. E. G. Berry, aged 7 weeks.
"Welcome dear babe to Jesus' breast,
Forever there in joy to rest,
Welcome to Jesus' courts above,
To sing thy great Redeemer's love." B. C. P.
In Topsfield, Mr. Wm. Farnham aged 40.
In Hoxford, Josiah Farnham, aged 38, brother of the former.
By this event many have been called to mourn, not only their family connections but all who knew them will realize a loss that will not soon be forgotten.
In Topsfield, Miss Mary Perkins, aged 16 yrs. daughter of Mr. Dentby Perkins.
"Those we love are passing from us—
Passing like the summer flowers;
Soon our dearest heart-companions
Death shall gather to his bowers." B. C. P.
In Havana, Aug. 15th, of Billious Fever, Capt. Joseph W. Upton of this town, aged 44, for several years a Ship-Master between New Orleans and Liverpool.

VOTES, & POLITICAL HAND-BILLS, printed at this Office, at short notice, and CHEAP. Give us a call.

J. B. BROWN,

Umbrella and Parasol Manufacturer,
No. 276 Essex Street, Salem.

WOULD inform his friends and the public, that he is prepared to execute orders in the above line, with neatness, punctuality and despatch.

Umbrellas and Parasols repaired and covered with Silk, Gingham and Cotton, of different colors. Old Umbrella and Parasol Frames bought, exchanged, or taken in part pay for new.

A variety of old and new Umbrellas, constantly on hand, very low.

N. B.—Razors, Scissors, Penknives, and all sorts of Cutlery, ground.

The subscriber would hereby give notice, that he cannot be responsible for goods delivered to persons who may endeavor to collect the same in his name.

Also, Silver Mounted, Ivory Mounted, and common WALKING CANES,

all sizes, at prices varying from 25 cents to 5 00.

He has the best assortment of CANES that he found in Boston, or elsewhere.

Salem, Oct. 30. 3m

MONUMENT DIVISION, No. 5.

The regular Meetings of Monument Division, No. 5, will be on Thursday evenings, instead of Wednesday evenings.

AT SANGER'S HALL.

Members of the Order are respectfully invited to attend.

E. MEACOM, R. S.

Danvers, Oct. 2, 1844.

DRUGS & MEDICINES.

A good assortment constantly on hand and for sale at the lowest prices. By J. SHED, AGENT.

NEARLY OPPOSITE THE MONUMENT.

Thomsonian Medicines—Brandreth's, Indian Vegetable, Beckwith's, Lee's, Dean's, Parr's, and other Pills—Sherman's, Brown's, and Fale's Worm Lozenges, for sale as above.

1f 2 Danvers, Sept 4.

S. A. POOLE,

CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MANUFACTURER,

Has taken the Stand on Main Street, formerly occupied by the late Mr Thomas Robbins, and will give his attention, to orders in any branch of his business.

TRUNKS, VELISES, &c., furnished as above.

Danvers, October 5, 1844. 1f 1

W. D. JOPLIN,

AUCTIONEER,

NEARLY OPPOSITE THE MONUMENT,

DANVERS.

WALK UP, PAY UP, ANY WAY TO Settle Up!

ALL Persons indebted to the subscribers by Note or Account, are requested to call and see to the same previous to the first of Jan'y next, "without fail," or they will find them in other hands for immediate Collection. A. P. PERLEY, & Co. North Danvers, Oct. 23. 3m

WANTED.
A boy, about 15 years of age, to learn the trade of a TIN PLATE WORKER. Apply at the Intelligence Office. Good wages given. Danvers, Oct. 23. 3w

JAMES M. MARTIN, COLLAR, SADDLE, & HARNESS MAKER, IN REAR OF No 272 ESSEX STREET, SALEM. LADIES' RIDING SADDLES, MADE TO ORDER. All orders for anything in the above line will be thankfully received, and promptly attended to. Salem, August 28, 1844. 1f 1

WANTED IMMEDIATELY SIX OR EIGHT FIRST RATE TENEMENTS, in the South Parish, renting from \$50 to \$125. Enquire of S. T. DAMON, at the INTELLIGENCE OFFICE No. 1, Allen's Building, (3d story.) ALSO, WANTED, Six smart Girls to do house-work, in Salem. Danvers Sept. 18, 1844.

M. E. OSGOOD & Co., DEALERS IN HATS, CAPS, FURS, and UMBRELLAS, 53 WASHINGTON STREET, 58 Three Doors North of State Street, BOSTON. Boston, Sept 11, 1844. 4m3

J. SHED, NOTARY PUBLIC. Opposite the Monument. All kinds of writing, conveyancing, and probate business attended to promptly. Danvers, Sept. 4.

FRUIT TREES. The subscriber will receive orders for Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Plants, &c. &c., from the celebrated Nurseries and Gardens of Parsons & Co., Flushing, L. I. W. D. JOPLIN, Danvers, Oct. 9. Agent.

DR. J. H. BATCHELDER, DENTIST. No. 3 Allen's Building, South Danvers.

WANTED, A BOY, from 14 to 16 years of age, to learn the Shoemaker's Trade. One partially acquainted with Pegging Shoes, would be preferable. Good wages given. For particulars, apply at the Intelligence Office. Also, wanted, 2 apprentices to the Printing Business. Also, wanted to hire, on 3 months, \$50. Security for four times the amount, can be given, if required. Apply at the Intelligence Office. Danvers, Oct 16

TRUNKS AND HARNESES. THE Subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he has removed his TRUNK AND HARNESS ESTABLISHMENT

TO NO. 35 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM, where he will continue to keep on hand an assortment of TRUNKS, CARPET BAGS, and VALISES. Also, Chaise, Wagon, and Cart Harness, Collars, &c which he will sell cheap for cash.

N. B. A good article of Traveling Trunks, for \$2.50. Salem, Sept. 25, 1844. WILLIAM MAYNES.

J. A. ROBINSON, DENTIST, No. 43 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM, Salem, Aug 23 (Opposite City Hall) 1f 1

FALL & WINTER FASHIONS, FOR 1844 & '45,

Just received by the subscriber, who is now ready to make all kinds of Garments in the Winter style. All Coats are made by himself.

N. B. Wanted, 3 good, steady girls, to learn the trade. M. TELYEA. Danvers, Oct. 2. 1f 6

WILLIAM ARCHER, JR., DEALER IN WATCHES, JEWELRY AND SPECTACLES, No. 222 Essex St. Salem. Clocks, Watches and Music boxes carefully repaired and warranted. Salem, Sept. 25, 1844. 1f 5

SAVE YOUR POSTAGE! HALE & CO.'S INDEPENDENT LETTER MAIL OFFICE. Letters forwarded to all parts of the Union, from this town, by J. SHED, AGENT, Nearly opposite the Monument. N. B. Postage 6 1/2 cents. Mail closes at 12 o'clock, M. Danvers, September 4th, 1844. 1f 2

THE YOUNG MAN.

BY REV. MR. SIMS.

There is no moral object so beautiful as a conscientious young man. I watch him as I do a star in the heavens! clouds may be before him, but we know his light is behind them, and will blaze again; the blaze of others' popularity may outshine him, but we know that though unknown he illumines his own sphere. He resists temptation not without a struggle, for that is not virtue, but he heals the wound with his own pure torch. He heeds not the watchword to fashion, if it leads him to sin. The atheist, who says not only in his heart, but also with his lips "there is no God!" controls him not; he sees the hand of a creating God, and he rejoices in it. Woman is sheltered by fond arms and loved counsel; old age is protected by its experience, and manhood by his strength, but the young man stands amid the temptations of the world like a self-balanced power—happy he who seeks and gains the hope of immortality. Onward, then, conscientious youth—raise the standard, and nerve thyself for goodness. If God has given thee intellectual power, awaken it in that cause. Never let it be said of thee "he helped to swell the tide of sin, by pouring his influence into his channels;" and if thou art feeble in mental strength, throw not that drop into a polluted current. The need of praise, the delight of "occupancy" attending all the way, and the final recompense of reward, all taken together, will be found to turn, there can be no doubt, rather in favor of him who better employed the one or the few talents, than of him who possessed the more or the greater, and has to show therefore no proportionable greater results. Awake, arise, then, young man—it is difficult to be virtuous, to be pure—and to be holy you must strive! Put on thy strength! Let thy chivalry be aroused against sin!—Let Truth be the lady of thy love—defend her!

SHAKESPEARE'S MOTHER. All physiologists agree pretty well that a dull mother does not have bright children. Thus there is always curiosity to learn the character of the feminine parent of a genius. To find out the mental and moral qualities of her who gave birth to the greatest man in English annals would be a matter of interest, which cannot be said of most of the objects of research by antiquarian societies. "Gentlemen," said a lawyer to the jury, while pulling out his handkerchief, "my client had a mother"—(an affecting pause and flourish of the handkerchief,) "most of you, gentlemen, have had mothers." It is fair to presume that Shakespeare, in this particular, resembled client and jury. Indeed presumption has given way to proof, and we know thus much of Mary Shakespeare, the mother:—She could not write her name! And this is not all—John Shakespeare, "the old man," could not write either! So they did not teach "the young idea how to shoot." It shot aloft *per se*. Age of infant schools—Era of home education—Epoch of patent ideas, think of this!

THE SEVEN QUARTERS OF LIFE.

The seven ages of man have been proverbial; but in respect to the condition of the mind, there are granted to us but four periods of life. The first fifteen years are childhood. We know nothing.—*We hope*. The next fifteen years are passion and romance.—*We dream*. During the third period of fifteen years, from thirty to forty-five, we are what nature intended us to be. Character has formed; we pursue a course of life; we reason, we meditate. This is the period in which we may be said to live. The fourth period is that of commencing decay. We may grow wiser; but it is a wisdom that speaks in a shake of the head. Pain and penitence begin.—*We sorrow*.—Nevertheless if the third period has been passed in providing against a fourth, nature is changed, our declining years are lighted with happiness and love, and as the approach their destined end, instead of the gloom naturally accompanying decay, they are tinged with a ray from before them, the shadows are cast behind us on our path, feelings spring up, unfelt, even in the magic periods first traversed by us.—*we rejoice*.

Virtue carries with it its own reward.

TOKEN OF RESPECT.

We had the pleasure to be present at a meeting of the "Ladies Association" at the vestry of Rev. Mr. Fields church on Wednesday evening last on the occasion of the presentation of a gift from the pupils of the Sabbath School to their Superintendent Mr. Jacob Perley.

The Gift was a splendid French Mantel Time Piece and was presented to Mr. P. in behalf of the School by Master Edward Bancroft about 12 years of age whose address was appropriate and delivered with much readiness and propriety of manner and without embarrassment. Mr. Perley replied in a very feeling and appropriate manner, expressing his thanks and the deep interest he felt in the welfare of the School. Rev. Mr. Field then addressed the Scholars in connection with the interesting occasion and the exercises concluded by the singing by the pupils and teachers under direction of Mr. Valentine of the following

ORIGINAL HYMN.

Written by a former Pupil of the Sabbath School.

A band of sabbath scholars here
Our kind instructor's heart would cheer;
Our grateful, hearty thanks would prove,
For all his zealous care and love.

He fills our mind with heavenly food
To make us happy, wise and good.
May each regard the words he hears,
Now, in the morning of his years.

For Time is ever on the wing,
And though to youth and life we cling,
Old age and death will soon be here;
But these the Christian need not fear.

Accept, we pray, our pledge of love,
With kindest wish; and may it prove
An index to unnumbered hours
Of peaceful joy to you and yours.

At the same time the Teachers presented Mr. Perley with several volumes of Books in token of their appreciation of his valuable and faithful labors as Superintendent of the Sunday School. As a whole, the arrangements were judicious and well carried out, and the occasion deeply interesting. We hope it may be the means of cementing more closely the ties that should ever unite Teacher and Pupil in their efforts to impart and obtain instruction.—*Whig*.

Gov. Briggs has appointed Thursday, the twenty eighth day of November next, to be observed as a day of Thanksgiving.

TEACHERS' CONVENTION.

The semi annual meeting of the Teachers of this County, was held at Ipswich, on Friday and Saturday last. It was very fully attended, and the exercises are said to have been of a very high order. The following are the officers for the ensuing year. D. P. Page, of Newburyport, President; Chas. Northend, Vice President; D. P. Galloup, Salem, Cor. Sec.; Charles C. Dame, of Newburyport, Rec. Sec.; S. W. King of Danvers, Treasurer; B. Greenleaf of Bradford, R. S. Howard, of Newburyport, E. Jocelyn, of Salem, W. H. Wells, of Andover, G. W. Bradbury of Amesbury J. Batchelder, Lynn, Counsellors.

Not long since, as a couple were going to be married, and had proceeded as far as the Clergyman's door, the gentleman stopped his fair comrade with the following unsuspected address:—"Mary, during our courtship I have told you most of my mind, but not all; when we are married, I shall insist upon three things." "What are they?" asked the astonished lady. "In the first place," said he, "I shall lie alone; secondly, shall eat alone; and lastly, I shall find fault when there is no occasion; can you submit to these conditions?" "O yes, sir, very easily," she replies, "for if you lie alone, I shall not; if you eat alone, I shall eat first; and as to finding fault without occasion, that I think, may be prevented, for I will take care that you shall never want occasion." They were married, and the writer of this wishes them much happiness.

Determine to be rich in one year, and you'll likely be hanged in six months.

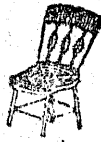
SAMUEL T. DAMON,
Book, Job, Card, & Fancy Printer,
No. 1, Allen's Building, (Third Story)
DANVERS, —(SOUTH PARISH.)

CARD PRINTING,

Of every variety, done in a manner, which, for cheapness and elegance, will defy competition.

Blanks, Handbills, Labels, and Job Printing of every description, done at short notice. Specimens of Printing may be seen at the office.

BOOKS BOUND AND RE-BOUND TO ORDER
A share of Advertising is respectfully solicited.



FURNITURE!!

CHARLES H. MANNING

Grateful for the patronage so liberally bestowed by his friends and the public, would inform them that he continues at his shop, on MAIN STREET, near the SIGN OF THE LAMB, where he will attend to the CABINET BUSINESS, in its various branches;—and hopes that by strict attention to business, to merit the patronage he respectfully solicits.

N. B. Furniture Repaired and CURRIER'S TABLES made to order, cheap. South Danvers, Aug. 28. tf 1

ORLANDO E. POPE'S

FASHIONABLE HAIR-CUTTING AND DRESSING-ROOM,

Main street, (opposite Nichols' Lane, near the Square,)
Aug 28 South Danvers. tf 1

W. D. JOPLIN,
TAILOR, & WOOLLEN DRAPER.
Danvers.—Nearly opposite the Monument.
Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, and Trimmings, for sale. tf 1 Danvers, August 28

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE DANVERSHIRE NEWS
A WEEKLY PUBLICATION,
DEVOTED TO

AGRICULTURE,
TEMPERANCE,
EQUAL RIGHTS,
HUMANITY,
NEWS OF THE DAY,
THE ARTS AND SCIENCES,
& THE BEST INTERESTS OF THE MECHANIC.

Edited and Published by
SAMUEL T. DAMON,
at No. 1, Allen's Building, (third Story,)
Danvers, (South Parish.)

At Only \$1 00 per Year.

The Danvers Eagle is NEUTRAL in Politics and Religion. The best writers that the State affords, have engaged to contribute to its columns.

The success which this paper has found in this and the neighboring towns, has placed it on a permanent foundation.

Advertisements inserted on reasonable terms.

Printing of all kinds, executed at this Office, with neatness and despatch.

WANTED, SIX respectable men to act as Agents for the Eagle, to obtain subscribers. All Letters, Communications, &c. for the paper, must be addressed to the Publisher, post paid.

NATHANIEL JACKSON,

Stone Cutter,

No. 11 St. Peter Street, Salem.

Marble Monuments, Tomb Stones, Grave Stones, Tables and Counter-Tops, Hearths, &c. of every description can be had from foreign or domestic Marble at the shortest notice and the lowest cash prices. Salem, August 28, 1844. tf 1

BYRON'S CITY LUNCH,

No. 2, MARKET COURT, SALEM.

The above Establishment is now in fine order for the reception of the public. MEATS, POULTRY, GAME, Fish, etc., served up at all times, on the plan of Modern Eating Houses.

Friends of Temperance, visiting this establishment, will not be annoyed by the fumes of Alcohol. Salem, Aug 28 tf 1

BOOT AND SHOE STORE.

E. MEACOM,

Respectfully informs the inhabitants of Danvers, that he has now on hand, at his Store, (Osborne's building, nearly opposite the Monument,) a good assortment of BOOTS and SHOES.

All kinds of Boots and Shoes made to order, and warranted to fit. Repairing done at short notice in the neatest manner. Ladies' Shoes, every style, constantly for sale. Danvers, Aug. 28

J. A. MELCHER,
TAILOR,

39 Washington Street,

nearly opposite City Hall, Salem.

Garments cut and made to order, and warranted to fit. Salem, Sept. 25th, 1844. tf 6

EDWARD WILSON,
DRAPER & TAILOR,

No. 2, Allen's Building, Main street.

Vestings and Trimmings of every description. Garments Cut and Made to order and warranted. Danvers, Sept. 4, 1844. tf 2

SHEPARD & BURLEY,

Would respectfully inform their friends and the public generally, that they are prepared to sell at

PUBLIC AUCTION,

REAL ESTATE, VESSELS, MERCHANDISE, &c

Sales of Clothing, Furniture, &c., every Saturday, at

Grocery Store, No. 14 Front street, Salem.

They will also effect Mortgages, furnish money on the same, buy and sell Real Estate at Private Sale, let or procure Tenements, furnish help & situations for those who may want.

Any of the above named business entrusted to them, will be done with fidelity and despatch. A share of patronage is respectfully solicited. Salem, Sept. 18th, 1844. tf 3

FIRE! FIRE!! FIRE!!!

The Subscribers offer for sale at their

Stove and Tin Ware Manufactory,

(Opposite South Church, Central street, Danvers,

As good an assortment of Shop, Parlor, & Cook-

ing STOVES, as can be found in Boston.

Hathaway's Improved Cooking Stove,

Douglas' Patent do do for Wood or Coal,

Hutchinson's Air Tight Stoves,

Column and Pyramid Stoves, etc. etc. etc.

* * All kinds of FUNNEL, made at short notice, on

reasonable terms. TIN WARE of all kinds constantly

on hand and made to order. Please call and exam-

ine before purchasing elsewhere. Danvers, Oct 5. 2m* LORDS & WILEY.

DANVERS EXPRESS AND

BAGGAGE WAGONS.

Leave Danvers and Boston Daily, Sundays

excepted.

All orders left at McIntire's Hotel, or Poole & Jacob's

Store, Danvers.—No. 14 Blackstone Street, and 14

or 46 Fulton street, Boston, will be answered with des-

patch. Goods handled with care. Danvers, Oct 16 3m S. F. TOWN.

EDWARD STIMPSON,

A U C T I O N E E R,

Aug 28 DANVERS, NEW-MILLS. tf 1

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.

The subscriber has taken the building, corner of Main and Wallis sts., formerly known as the Whig News Room, where he intends carrying on the above business in all its various branches. He would inform the citizens of the place, and vicinity, that he has had great experience in the CUTTING and FINISHING DE-

PARTMENTS, having worked in many of the principal cities in the United States and British North America. Having always been very successful in FIT-

TING his customers, he feels fully justified in promising as good a COAT as can be had in Boston or else-

where. Z. THOMPSON,

South Danvers, Aug 28 tf 1 DRAPER & TAILOR.

Intelligence Office.

The subscriber respectfully informs the public, that he has opened an INTELLIGENCE OFFICE, for the Town of Danvers, at the Printing Office of the "Danvers Eagle." All those who have houses to let,

or who wish to hire, or who wish to find employment in any branch of business done in this town, on ANY

THING OF THE KIND, will do well to call at said office.

S. T. DAMON.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY—Permanent board near

the Post Office, by a gentleman and lady, in a private

family. Apply at this office.

FASHIONABLE

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.

M. TELYEA,

Would inform the inhabitants of South Danvers and its vicinity, that he has taken a shop on Main street, in

Mr Townsend's Building, where he intends to carry on the TAILORING BUSINESS in all its branches.—

Garments cut and made in a manner not to be surpassed, and he hopes by strict attention to his busi-

ness, to be favored with a share of public patronage. The public are invited to call and try his skill in cut-

ting and making garments of all descriptions, and they may depend on having their work done at the time

promised, and he warrants all garments made by him to fit, or he will either pay them the money for their

work so that those who have been in the habit of having their work done abroad, may have it done at home.

Give him a call, and see if he does not do the thing right. N. B. Cutting done for others to make up, and done all O. K. tf 1 South Danvers, Aug. 28.

NEW STORE.

The Subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Danvers and vicinity, that he has opened a BOO

and SHOE STORE at No. 1 Allen's Building, w

may be found a good assortment of Ladies' G

men's and Children's Boots and Shoes, which s

sell at the lowest prices. Danvers, Aug 28 tf DANIEL MAN



STRETCH FORTH THY WINGS, AND PROTECT OUR COUNTRY'S LIBERTIES FROM EVERY FOE.

Vol. 1.

DANVERS, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1844.

No. 11.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY,
BY SAMUEL T. DAMON.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,

No. 1, Allen's Building, Danvers, Mass.

AT ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

All Letters, Communications, &c. for the "EAGLE," must be directed to the Publisher, POST PAID.

The "Eagle" is an INDEPENDENT NEUTRAL PAPER devoted to the cause of humanity, and the welfare of the merchant, the farmer, the mechanic, and man in every station of life.

Six copies to one address, five dollars.
Advertisements inserted on reasonable terms.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

FRIENDSHIP.

True friendship is a blessing rare,
With which none other can compare;
Health, wealth, and beauty all may fly,
Blanch'd be my cheek, and dim my eye.
Reason may reel, and slander's breath
Blas't my fond hopes like that of death;
Envy may curl her lip in scorn,
On the swift wind her shafts be borne,
Sure as the Indians' poisoned dart,
Until they quiver in my heart.
The earth's fair flowers, majestic hills,
Her sullen rocks, and murm'ring rills
May all depart, if left to me
But one true friend, my heart shall be.
Unmoved by scorn, neglect, or hate,
I'll smile on grief, and happy wait
Till death shall claim this form of clay,
And bear my spirit far away,
To those bright courts of pure delight,
Where all made beautiful unite
In one bright band of seraphs fair,
Nought that's unholy enters there.
Danvers, Nov. 4.

A. P. S. P.

WHEN I AM DEAD.

The sun will shine as brightly,
The moon her light will shed;
When I in yonder grave-yard,
Am sleeping with the dead.

The birds will sing as sweetly,
The flowers as fresh appear;
The stream will glide as smoothly,
As though I still were here.

The trees will wear their foliage,
Their golden harvest yield;
The grass will wave as graceful,
O'er mountain plain and field.

The winds through forests dreary,
Their dismal howl will keep,
Yet the severest tempest,
Can wake me not from sleep.

The dew-drops in the sunbeams,
Will glisten on the blade,
And be perhaps the only friend,
To weep where I am laid. **

From the Danvers Whig.

THE DANVERS FAMILY.

MR. EDITOR:—I have been much interested in the articles that have lately appeared in your paper, relative to the origin of the name of this town. Perhaps the following information respecting some members of the Danvers family, may possess interest with your readers.

As stated in the Whig of Oct. 19th, the family came originally from Anvers, in France. This place is the same as that given upon our maps as Antwerp; Anvers being its French name, and Antwerp its

Dutch one. Although formerly possessed by France, it now belongs to Belgium.

The first person that we learn of, as bearing the name, is Roland D'Anverso, companion in arms of William the Conqueror. So the Whig informed us, but, by a typographical error, probably, the name was given incorrectly.

In the sixteenth century, we hear of Sir JOHN DANVERS. He married Elizabeth, daughter of John Nevil, Lord Latimer, and died, leaving three sons and one daughter, of whom we have information.

CHARLES DANVERS, the eldest son, joined the Earl of Essex in his disloyal attempt against Queen Elizabeth and the Court. Upon its failure, Sir Charles, (with Essex and others,) was taken and tried for high treason. They were convicted, and accordingly beheaded in the tower, in the year 1601. Sir Charles left one daughter, Eleanor Danvers, who married Sir Peter Osborne, Knight, afterwards created Baronet. Their grand-son bore the name of Danvers Osborn, and was born in 1715. He married in 1740, Lady Mary Montagu, daughter of the Earl of Halifax, and in 1753, he was appointed Governor of New York, to succeed Clinton. He came to this country, but died a few days after his arrival. He left two sons, and among their descendants now living, are Charles Danvers Osborn, and Danvers Henry Osborn. So it seems that the name, at least, of Danvers, is yet extant in old England.

HENRY DANVERS, the second son of Sir John, was born in Dantsey, Wiltshire, in 1573. He served in the Low-country wars, under Maurice, Count of Nassau, afterwards Prince of Orange, and in France, under King Henry IV., by whom he was knighted. He accompanied the Earl of Essex to Ireland, where he was Lieut. Gen. of Horse, and Sergeant Major of the whole army. In 1603 he was created by James I., Peer of the Realm, with the title of Baron of Dantsey. In 1626 he was made by Charles I., Earl of Danby, and also member of the Privy Council, and Knight of the Garter.

Sir Henry made a valuable donation of a piece of land to the University of Oxford, for a botanic garden. He also well furnished it with plants, and enclosed it with a splendid stone wall, which alone, is said to have cost the noble benefactor nearly five thousand pounds. An Alms-house, and a Free school, were founded by him, in Malmesbury.

The latter part of his life Lord Danvers spent in retirement, at Cornbury Park, Oxfordshire, where he died in 1643. He was buried in the Chancel of the parish church of Dantsey, his native village, under a noble monument of white marble. Upon it is inscribed an excellent epitaph, and the following lines by that good man and quaint poet, George Herbert, who was a neighbor of Lord Danvers.

LAUS DEO.

Sacred marble, safely keep
His dust, who under thee must sleep,
Until the years again restore
Their dead, and time shall be no more.
Meane while, if he (which all things wears)
Does ruin thee, or if thy tears
Are shed for him: dissolve thy frame,
Thou art requited: for his fame,
His virtue, and his worth shall be
Another monument to thee.

Lord Danvers never married, and therefore the Barony of Dantsey, and the Earl-

dom of Danby, became extinct at his death.



ARMS OF THE DANVERS FAMILY.

The following is the description of the arms of Lord Danvers,—Gules, a chevron between three mullets of six points, or.

JOHN DANVERS was the youngest son of the three, and heir to Sir Henry. He was one of the gentlemen of the Privy Chamber of Charles I., and one of those who signed the warrant for his execution. He did not, as one of your correspondents supposed, escape to the continent, but died before the restoration. Charles II. was crowned in 1660, and Sir John died the year before.

ELIZABETH DANVERS, supposed to be the only daughter of Sir John, married Thomas Walmsey, Esq., of Stockeld. They left an only daughter, Anne, who married Sir Edward Osborne, Baronet. Their only son and heir, Sir Thomas Osborne, was raised to the Peerage, as Viscount Latimer, Earl of Danby, Marquess of Carmarthen, and Duke of Leeds. The title has passed to his lineal descendant, Francis Godolphin Osborne,* the present Duke of Leeds.

*Or, Francis Godolphin D'Arcy, as it is sometimes written.

We insert the following letter from the Correspondence of the New York Cygnet, as it relates to matters connected with our own town. The writer has been led into some gross mistakes, which we have not corrected, as they will be readily discovered by our readers.

Correspondence of the Cygnet.

SALEM, MASS., OCT. 1844.

My last letter was dated at this place, and gave you an account of the celebrated East India Museum, the localities connected with the murder of Mr. White, which occupied so much of the attention of the public at that time, and the beautiful Cemetery of Harmony Grove. It was during my visit to that enchanting spot, that I spied from its highest ground, a bright looking village, quietly nestling in a valley below me, towards the setting sun. My companion told me that this bright spot on the landscape, was called Danvers, that it was once a part of old Salem, and shared with her parent in the evils and odium of the Witchcraft delusion of 1692. He said that this township was composed of several villages, of which, the one before us was the principal, and that, about a year ago, the central part of it was visited by an awful conflagration, which destroyed many of its houses, including one church, and one of the best hotels in the country. I became so much interested in his narrative, that I determined before my return to the South, to make the place a visit, at least, for a part of a day. The next day was Sunday. It was a beautiful morning, and my friend and I sauntered through that lovely garden of graves, which I described to you in my last. Passing out at the Western gate, I stepped from the soil of the city of Salem, to that of her modest daughter, Danvers. My friend first conducted me to the old burial ground, where rests the remains of Eliza Wharton, who, you will recollect, was the heroine of the

exciting old Romance, called "The Coquette." It is so long since I read it, that I had almost forgotten its story, but others had preceded me, who had taken more interest in it. A hard path has been worn by strangers (the citizens take no interest in it,) to her headstone, which is shockingly mutilated by those pilgrims who carry off pieces of the stone as relics. We think the town authorities ought to take some strong measures to protect their funereal monuments from such desecration. The ground itself is very prettily enclosed by an iron fence, and I could not but express the wish that some part of it could have been placed around that mutilated slab of tree-stone, before it entirely disappears. On extending our walks towards the centre of the village, we were struck with the beautiful avenue of horse-chestnut trees, which in summer give their grateful shade on either side of the principal street. There is a newness and liveliness about the appearance of the houses which strikes a stranger agreeably on a first visit. It is in this street that a well proportioned granite Monument has been erected to the memory of those who were slain either at Bunker Hill or Lexington, (I cannot at this moment say which,) and their names are engraven upon it, in almost invisible letters. If it had not been Sunday, I should certainly have engaged the painter of the village to trace the letters in the marble with black paint, for the benefit of other strangers, like myself, and I should not grudge the cost. Having arrived at the scene of the great fire, I found little evidence of the extent of its ravages, as it has been mostly rebuilt with wooden buildings, which they are crowding together, as if for food for another conflagration. I heard accounts of some remarkable instances of personal daring at the time of the fire, and was shown the tower of the Universalist church, which was on fire at the very top of its cupola, where no water could reach it from the Engines, but which was saved, and with it a great portion of the village, by the cool courage, and daring of a young man, who cut his way from the cupola through the roof, and by means of water handed him in buckets, extinguished the flames. While I was engaged in making these observations, the quiet and stillness of the early morning, was succeeded by the stir of the people as they came out of their dwellings to attend the churches and the Sabbath Schools. Following the multitude, I went to the new Presbyterian Church, which has just been built on the site of the fire, and is a very good building, although not faultless in its architecture.

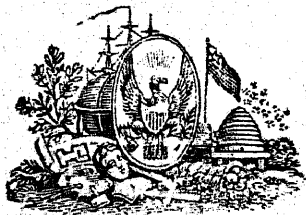
It is very spacious, and has a large congregation. I ought to have said, that there are in this village, five houses of worship, no two of the same denomination, and when I was told that they were all well attended, I could not but marvel where they all came from. I was saying that I went to the Presbyterian Church. The order of services are much the same as with us at the South, and on this occasion, I was well pleased with the exercises.

At the close of the services, I was struck with the oddity of the custom which prevails here, of all the males going out of the church before the females, and waiting at the door to see them come out. No lady feels as if she was permitted to leave her pew until the "last man" has passed the door; and when she goes out, she encounters the gaze of the whole male congrega-

tion, unless they have previously been decoyed away by their respective "ribs."—I make no complaint of this, on my own account, but freely acknowledge that I have no objection to waiting on the threshold and claiming my privilege of peeping under the bonnets of the fair worshippers who attend the churches in Danvers. I only say it looks odd enough to a stranger who has been used to other customs. I know the same habit prevails in some remote country towns in New England, but I was not prepared to see it in a place so populous and city-like as Danvers appears to be. I was told that the population of the town is about 6000, and that it has two or three Banks, a new brick Town House—or Work-house, I forget which, and two weekly newspapers. The principal business of the place, is tanning, currying, and shoe business. On my return to Salem, I was shown a very extensive Tannery, one of the largest in the United States. I will not undertake to say how many sides of leather are annually manufactured here, as I might mistake,—as it is probable I may have done in some facts mentioned above, but they are I believe in the main correct. I shall date my next letter at Lynn. Adieu. I. T. C.

DANVERS, WEDNESDAY, NOV. 6.

DANVERS EAGLE.



I soar, as on Eagle's wings,
To spread the truth abroad!

MUSICAL TALENT.

At the present time, when music is the food of the mind, and a luxury almost indispensable to us, a word concerning the musical talent of our country may not be unappropriate. Within the last few years, there has been an advancement in this art, which speaks well for the taste of the American people. The circus and the theatre which were once thronged with visitors seeking unwholesome excitement in the unnatural performances there exhibited, are now in a good measure forsaken for the concert room and the lecture. And in no country is musical genius more thoroughly appreciated, or more liberally rewarded.—So true is this, that the musicians of the old world after receiving applause in their own land, are proud to gain another wreath from the hand of America, and are heard nightly in our cities, performing to audiences in number and in taste equal to the assembly of Europe's noblest and most gifted sons. But Americans do not depend upon foreign professors for choicé musical talent and new discovery in the art. In this as in everything else, she has called for home manufacture, and has received a response from those who delight to make her name great among the nations, which is well worthy of her high reputation.—From the Granite hills of her old New Hampshire, she started a band of "good old fashioned singers," who have made the world ring with their melody. From the old Bay State the Euterpeans stepped forth into the world, made their bow, and have since been listened to by audiences whose applause has said all that need be spoken to give them a place among the choicest and most admired singers of the day. From her Southern States arose a song most strangely contrasting, it is true, with the feelings of those whom it represents; but nevertheless, unique in its style and at-

tractive as new. In this species of concert, perhaps more than any other, is displayed the originality and power of invention of Americans. Anxious to strike out a new path in musical science, they have made even the most deplorable and unharmonious system among us contribute to its end. And the seranades of mimic Ethiopians have been made to drown the groans and cries of the original sufferer. Of the tendency of this species of singing, its effect upon the minds of strangers to the system of one great iniquity we cannot stop to speak. Suffice it to say, that it is like many other of our peculiarities, a sarcasm upon our nation, and a gross and palpable misconstruction of the actual state of things among us. But considered in a musical point of view, nothing more original and entertaining can be conceived. Calling all the harmony and principles of the most scientific composition, it is yet so wild and irregular in its notions, as to confuse the hearer, while it astonishes and delights him. Of the numerous musical performers who have risen among us, and who have given a name and a character to our music, we cannot stop to speak. If our country continues to encourage, as she has done, the most beautiful of all the arts we shall before long see her placed at the head of nations, glorious as well for her wealth, of her musical talents, as renowned for her liberty and prosperity.

THE APPROACHING ELECTION.

As this is the last number of the Eagle that will appear before the election in our own State, perhaps a few reflections will not come amiss.

We are about going to the polls to vote for—what?—who?—We are there to deposit our vote, which is our voice, as a free citizen of Massachusetts—of the United States. Shall we look to the interest of party, and neglect principle? Shall we forget the voice of the downtrodden, the mechanic, the farmer, and selfishly set ourselves to work, and act the part in this political drama, as a sneaking, office seeker? Or shall we go to the polls, with an assurance that we are working for the welfare of the many, and are maintaining those principles for which Washington so bravely fought? Let us keep constantly in mind the Constitution of our free country, and sooner cut off our right hand, than be guilty of casting a single stain upon its banner.

Citizens of Essex County:—You are soon to be called upon to decide who shall represent you in the next Congress. You have before you two candidates, who are both worthy the high office. You have before you a citizen of our own flourishing Danvers, who so ably represented you on the floor of Congress, at its last session.—You find in him a fearless advocate of Northern rights—of Freedom of Speech—of justice and equality. You have before you a citizen of Lynn,—one whose character stands unimpeached. Hon. Daniel P. King, and Hon. George Hood are your candidates. But one of them will be chosen. Look to your interests, the interests of the North, and vote for the man of your choice.

THANKSGIVING.

Our Editorial Turkey Porringer has not yet received its full. Our thanks are due friend M. C., for the presentation of an excellent barrel of apples.

"Huckleberries is ripe."

WOMAN'S INFLUENCE.—No. 2.

In writing on the influence of woman, we can but glance at the home of the happy family. We may view her in every light, but none so interesting as when found at home, administering to the necessities of the little ones, teaching them the first lessons of infancy and childhood, or perchance awaiting with patience the return of him, whom she is ever ready to meet, with a glad heart and a happy countenance.—Mark the features of the anxious mother as she looks upon her lovely child, and, amid all the radiance of health and beauty, upon its countenance, she descries the faint glimmering of an intellect just ready to put forth its tiny leaves and blossom as the rose. With a fond mother's watchful care she nestles it to her bosom, and prays devoutly, that her child may receive in its infancy the simple, yet lasting lessons which she is about instilling into its tender, sinless mind. She is aware that the lessons taught it in its youth, will grow with its growth, and strengthen with its strength. She is aware that she is implanting the first seeds of knowledge,—that by her they are to be nurtured,—and unless she bestows her utmost attention to its every want, and appears in the character of a parent in every respect, the seed she is now sowing will die, or else will spring up, and bear nought but a harvest of thorns.

Such is a character of a true parent.—The influence she exerts over her offspring in infancy and childhood can hardly be imagined.

By this course of reasoning, it is evident that woman forms the character of all.—All are nurtured by her influence, and all carry with them through this life the fruits which sprang from the seeds sown in infancy, by the mother. Could we impress this truth indelibly upon the minds of all mothers, how changed would be the state of things.

WHY WILL YOU BE SICK?

We have received from Dr. Wm. B. Moffat, the certificate of Agency, for the sale of his well known *Life Pills* and *Phanix Bitters*, for the County of Essex. These Medicines require not "newspaper puffs" to make them find their way into public favor,—but the mere trial of them will convince any one of their value. The *Phanix Bitters*, at \$1 per bottle, are entirely vegetable, composed of roots found only in certain parts of the western country. The *Life Pills*, at 25 cts. per box, are also vegetable and contain neither Mercury, Antimony, Arsenic, nor any other mineral, in any form whatever.

We have tried, and been benefitted by, these Medicines, and can say from experience, that they are a sure remedy for the rush of blood at the head, and that they will purify, invigorate and strengthen the whole system.

We mention this not for the sake of selling the medicines, but that the public may rest assured they can have *Humors &c.*, eradicated from the blood, and from the system.

All orders for these Medicines left with, or directed to, S. T. Damon, Danvers, Mass., will receive immediate attention. See advertisement.

A rich tale, entitled "Five years apprenticeship in a Printing Office," is now in preparation, and will shortly be issued from the Press.

It originates in LYNN.

☞ Ebenezer Hussey, of Lynn, addressed the citizens of this town on Monday evening last, in a manner that instructed, amused, and edified them. Mr. H., to say nothing of his political views, is the smartest man of which the town of Lynn can boast. His eloquence of style, his beauty of manner, his fluent delivery, with his nobleness of soul, make him a man who is an honor to the town in which he lives.

We recollect, some three or four years since of joining a *Debating Club*, of which he was a prominent member. The interest he manifested in the discussions of the great moral reforms of the day, and the open, frank and candid manner in which he always spoke, won the respect the esteem, the admiration, of all who had the pleasure of listening to the thunder tones of his eloquence.

Even Dr. K. has willingly given way to him, and Isaac B. has had to take refuge "on the fence," to fend off the flood of argument that have been sent against him.—Jesse almost trembled at his nod, and Gustavus was not expert enough at short hand, to sketch down one half he said.

Some idea may be formed of the natural talent of Mr. Hussey, when we say, that, before joining the "Silsbee Street Debating Club," he had, if we mistake not, never attempted to speak in public.

This brings to our mind an idea, which we must give our readers, before we forget it. That is, there is nothing that so improves the mind, strengthens and nourishes the intellect, or that draws out new and invaluable thoughts and reflections, as a well-conducted, *Debating Society*.

Why cannot Danvers boast of one?—Has she not the means? Has she not the talent? Has she not every thing that would tend to make such a Society useful as well as interesting? Who can for a moment doubt?

☞ The Albino Negro Boys will give a Concert at Upton's Hall, to-morrow (Thursday) afternoon and evening, interspersed with dancing.

The tickets are but 12 1-2 cents, and we doubt not the Hall will be filled to overflowing. Who will not go and see the white black boys, with pink eyes. For particulars, see bills of the day.

INFORMATION WANTED, concerning one EDWARD HANNA, a native of Ireland, by Tarns Runey and family, who are now residents of Danvers. Any information concerning said E. Hanna, who is brother-in-law to said Runey, will be thankfully received by Tarns Runey, or S. T. Damon's Intelligence Office, Danvers, Mass.

Newspapers in this, and the neighboring States, will confer a great favor by copying the above.

TO CORRESPONDENTS. "Marblehead" is too late in the day. "Quincy" will appear soon. "Essex" next week. "Cryptic" is omitted this week for want of room. "Slap" is rather too personal.

Information Wanted. We have been informed that at the great fire in Danvers, last year, many articles of Furniture, etc., were missed. We happened by accident, not long since, to fall into a chair, supposed to belong to one of the sufferers. It is now occupied as "Chair Editorial." The owner will call for it; he can have it by applying at this office. There is nothing peculiar about the chair, except that it has the spine complaint.

☞ We have just fallen in with the first number of a new paper, published in Boston, entitled the AMERICAN REPUBLICAN, edited by George P. Gifford. It advocates American Liberty, and true Native Americanism.

☞ We understand that by order of the Court of Probate, the Personal property of the late DANIEL L. JACKSON, of this town, will be sold at Public Auction, on Wednesday, the 13th inst.

Horses, Carriages, Sleighs, Furniture, &c. &c., will be sold without reserve, to the highest bidder. For further particulars, see bills, or apply to

WM. McLURE, Adm'r.

BLACK LIST.

JOHN B. TOLMAN, Lynn, \$200

☞ A discount of 99 1-2 per cent will be made to the purchaser, and the curmudgeon thrown in to make up the deficiency.

☞ The following communication was handed us about two weeks since, and having been misplaced, did not appear.

For the Danvers Eagle.

Danvers Whig—Hogs—Soap Locks—Etc.

MR. EDITOR:—I must return my grateful thanks to the Editor of the "Danvers Whig," for his flattering compliment bestowed upon me in the last No. of that publication. I do not know for a certainty who the identical gentleman is, that occupies the "chair editorial;" whoever he is, I have to say, he conducts the paper with much tact and ability. And if I may be allowed to give my opinion in regard to the character of the paper, I frankly confess, it is, in respect to talent, ahead of the —, and many of its kindred prints in the County.

As respects the cause which it advocates, I have nothing to say. I am no politician. I belong to no political party—though I would say this much, if one of the two candidates must be President, I think I should prefer Mr. —.

My predilections for the gentlemen, are not based upon any peculiar attachment to him as a man, but simply, because, if elected President, he will be in favor of certain measures, which measures, I conceive will operate more for the interest of the people, than will those of his opponent, should he be so unfortunate as to be elected chief magistrate of the Nation

I trust my — friends will not take umbrage on account of my partiality for Mr. —. I shall not vote for him; neither shall I vote for Mr. —; neither shall I vote for Mr. —. I stand neutral in the matter. I shall vote for no man for President—but shall be at liberty to praise or censure each party as their conduct may seem to require. As to the — party, some think it Multum In Parvo—I have nothing to say of it.

Whatever opinions my friend of the "Whig" may entertain in respect to "Turkey Plains," my permanent residence, I shall not contravene, if they be founded upon matters of fact. Sure I am, however, he is mistaken if he thinks that Turkies are plenty here. They are by no means the staple commodity.

Hogs are more abundant than any other living animals. They are as plenty as Italian priests in the streets of Florence.

You can scarcely turn a corner without meeting a drove of these domestic grunts. If Governor Briggs ever appoints a day of Thanksgiving and praise, and I should be extant at that time, I shall probably cut up one of my best Hogs, for the occasion—and I now give the gentleman Editor a handsome invitation to come up to "Turkey Plains" on that memorable day, and dine with me on as good, sweet piece of roast pork as he ever eat.

I set a great value upon my swine, not merely as eatable matter, for I have no relish for pork, and of course eat but little—but I regard the Hog on account of the

beautiful proportion and symmetry of his exterior—his shining glossy hair—his elegant form—and above all, his gentle, amiable disposition, and his moral impeccability.—Some think he is a rude animal, compared with man, but in my humble opinion, he is infinitely above your city soap-locks; your long-haired, lilly-fingered, half-fledged, ignoble, night and day walking dandy's, who perambulate the streets to show off their ill-favoured littleness, to get people to gaze at their bushy, umbrageous, vermine infested whiskers, their long slender, tapering fingers—their idiotic, unctuous visages, which is about the only accommodation they have to public favor.

Such shallow-brained, nonponderous, upstarts, are beneath the notice of a Hog, and are by no means to be compared to him in point of scholarship, behaviour, cleanliness, and solidity of person. Thank fortune we have no such nauseous soap-locks on Turkey Plains. They are more sickening to the stomach than Ipecac emetics, and I hope such nuisances never will contaminate its pure atmosphere with their pestiferous breath. If they should, our soil will cease to vegetate forever, and the swine will never fatten, but become poor, lank, and tough, and we shall be under the necessity of resorting to the German method of whipping them with withes in order to make the pork tender and pulpy.

Since writing the above, I have witnessed with unspeakable regret, the unruly behaviour of our favourite animals. I mention the circumstances because it is so uncommon and unnatural for a Hog to be odd and disobedient; and to show also, the power of moral suasion over brute power.

The man to whose care he was committed, was trying to drive him a short distance, but he was obstinate and would not proceed; he was goaded, and whipped, and kicked, but all to no purpose; he would go ahead a little way, and then suddenly turn, and back he'd go lick-a-ty-split.

Notwithstanding the oaths, the hallooing, and the cries of shu, shu, from his pursuers, and the loud and incessant laughter of the gazing multitude. I saw at once the trouble, and recommended an abandonment of the whip and the goad stick, and by the application of a few kind, admonitory suggestions, I succeeded in calming his refractory spirit, so that he cheerfully turned about, and went on his way grunting lustily, much to the joy of his half-exhausted owner. Thus we see that swine do not like to be drove any more than some of the human race.

AMOS THE 4TH.

Turkey Plains.

For the Danvers Eagle.

MR. EDITOR:—

I wait with patience for the last big drop, To fall from great Syntax's capacious crop, Meanwhile I'll try to keep in quiet mood, And meet my fate with christian fortitude. But let me say, should not the dunce do better,

In what's to come, than in his last week's letter;

I'll do, as do the Field Drivers around, Stray beasts they take and put them in the Pound;

And when the owners come, they pay the fees,

And take their creatures off just where they please.

But should it happen as along they pass, That they should meet with some poor stray Jackass,

And find his carcass was not worth the fee, They'd call him worthless game and let him be.

AMOS THE 4TH.

Turkey Plains.

AGENTS FOR THE DANVERS EAGLE.

E. STIMPSON, Danvers (New Mills.)

B. C. PUTNAM, Danvers (Plains.)

J. B. MANN, Boston street, Salem.

SHEPARD & BURLEY, No. 14 Front street, Salem, are authorised Agents for the transaction of any business relative to the paper, or printing of any kind.

WANTED,

A BOY, from 14 to 16 years of age, to learn the Shoemaker's Trade. One partially acquainted with Pegging Shoes, would be preferable. Good wages given. For particulars, apply at the Intelligence Office. Also, wanted, 2 apprentices to the Printing Business. Also, wanted to hire, on 3 months, \$50. Security for four times the amount, can be given, if required. Apply at the Intelligence Office. Danvers, Oct 16

FEVER AND AGUE, BILIOUS & LIVER COMPLAINTS, DYSPEPSIA

PURIFY THE BLOOD.

MOFFAT'S VEGETABLE LIFE PILLS

AND

PHENIX BITTERS.

The high and envied celebrity which these pre-eminent Medicines have acquired for their invariable efficacy in all the diseases which they profess to cure, has rendered the usual practice of puffing not only unnecessary, but unworthy of them. They are known by their fruits; their good works testify for them, and they thrive not by the faith of the credulous.

IN ALL CASES OF

FEVER & AGUE.

For this scourge of the western country these medicines will be found a safe, speedy, and certain remedy. Other medicines leave the system subject to a return of the disease—a cure by these medicines is permanent. Try them be satisfied, and be cured.

General Debility.

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RHEUMATISM, PILES, CONSUMPTION, WORMS, SCROFULA

THE LIFE PILLS AND PHENIX BITTERS

PURIFY THE BLOOD

And thus remove all disease from the system.

A single trial will place the LIFE PILLS and PHENIX BITTERS beyond the reach of competition, in the estimation of every patient.

Prepared and sold, wholesale and retail, by DR. WILLIAM B. MOFFAT, 335 Broadway, corner of Anthony street, New York.

The Genuine of these medicines are now put up in white wrappers and labels, together with a pamphlet, called "Moffat's Good Samaritan," containing the directions, &c., on which is a drawing of Broadway from Wall street to our Office, by which strangers visiting the city can very easily find us. The wrappers and Samarians are copyrighted, therefore those who procure them with the white wrappers can be assured that they are genuine. Be careful, and do not buy those with yellow wrappers; but if you do, be satisfied that they come direct from us, or don't touch them.

SAUEL T. DAMON, AGENT FOR THE ABOVE, IN DANVERS.

MARRIED,

In this town by Rev. Mr. Bulkeley, Mr. John Pike, to Miss Adeline Hunt.

Also, by Rev. Mr. Braman, Mr. Isreal H. Putnam, to Miss Sarah C. Putnam.

Also, by Rev. Mr. Field, Mr. Aaron F. Clark, to Miss Sarah A. daughter of John Northend, Esq.

In Salem, on Wednesday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Field of this place, Mr. Jacob Perley of this town, to Miss Abigail T. daughter of Mr. Joseph Frothingham, of Salem.

In Ipswich, Mr. Moses K. Sawyer, of this town, to Miss Caroline, daughter of Benj Kimball, Esq. of Boscawen, N. H.

DEATHS,

In this town, Mrs. Hannah B. Goodhue, widow of Mr. Wm. Goodhue, formerly of Salem

In the Alms House, in this town, on Thursday last Sally, widow of Mr. Stephen Russell, aged 28 years.

In Salem, on Saturday last at the residence of Mr. Jonathan Dustin, Sally C. daughter of Mr. Phineas Chadwick, aged 22 years. In the death of this young lady the circle in which she moved has met with a severe loss.

In Middleton, Mr. John Peabody aged 48. Mrs. Rebecca Fuller, 75, widow of the late Simeon Fuller.

In Boxford, Miss Lucinda Chubb, aged 23 a very interesting and amiable young woman. Mrs. Perley, aged 61.

WANTED, From 20 to 25 Tenements, at rents varying from \$50 to \$150. Apply at the Intelligence Office.

Also, wanted to BUY, a Dwelling House, valued at from \$1200 to \$1500. Apply as above.

Danvers, Nov. 9. S. T. DAMON.

COOPERING ESTABLISHMENT.

THE Subscriber respectfully inform his friends and the Public generally, that he is now prepared, and will be happy to receive orders for Coopering, which will be executed with despatch, on reasonable terms.

CASKS, of all kinds, furnished, cheap.

S. R. HILL,

South Danvers, Nov. 6 Washington street.

NEW YORK OYSTERS, ALL SHED'S, Opposite the Monument. Danvers, Nov. 6

CLAM CHOWDER, on every Wednesday and Saturday evening, at J. SHED'S, Opposite the Monument. Danvers, Nov. 6

AUCTION!!

AT UNION HALL!!!

SHEPARD & BURLEY would inform the Citizens of Danvers that they intend holding a weekly sale of

DRY GOODS, CUTLERY, CLOTHING, &c.

POLITENESS. Politeness does not consist in laying down your knife and fork in a particular manner, nor yet in scalding your mouth by drinking out of a cup, to avoid the indecorum of cooling your tea or coffee in a saucer. There is an anecdote of George IV. which conveys a better idea of politeness, than all that Chesterfield has written. While his majesty was yet Prince of Wales, he honored a tea-table with his presence, where there happened to be some young ladies not deeply versed in the code of etiquette. Those innocent creatures, in the simplicity of their hearts, never dreamed there was any dire enormity in pouring their tea into their saucers to cool; a titter ran round the table among the polite guests but the prince observing it, and the occasion, to relieve the embarrassment of the young ladies, he poured his own tea into his saucer. This is what may be called real politeness.

A good book and a good woman are excellent things for those who know justly how to appreciate their value. There are men, however, who judge of both from the beauty of their covering.

A wit and a fool in company, are like a crab and an oyster—the one watches till the other opens his mouth that he may catch him up.

Words hurt more than blows, and heal more than balsams.

A man of wit once said rightly enough—He who finds a good son-in-law, gains a good son—he who finds a bad one, loses a daughter.

TINDER.—A thin rag—such for instance as the dress of modern females, intended to catch the sparks, raise a flame, and light up a match.

THE GENTLEMAN. The blackguard is a fellow who does not care whom he offends, the clown is a blockhead who does not know when he offends; the gentleman is a person who is cautious not to offend.

Men often complain of the fickleness of fortune—the error lies in their mistaking her benefits for perpetual gifts, instead of being thankful for a temporary loan.

The best rules to form a young man are, to talk little, to hear much, to reflect alone upon what has passed in company, to distrust one's own opinions, and value others that deserve it.

The most useful, honest, and worthy portion of the population of a State, is its farmers and mechanics. They are the great of the people, and the foundation of the government. They silently work out the greatness of the nation; and it is to their arms that we owe our protection against foreign assaults, and to their votes, our safety from the machinations of internal foes.

A WISE FOOL. A Court buffoon having offended his sovereign, the monarch sentenced him to death. The culprit, in great terror, fell upon his knees, and cried for mercy. "I will extend no other mercy to you," said the prince, "except permitting you to choose what kind of death you will die. Decide immediately, for I will be obeyed." "I adore your clemency," said the crafty jester; "I choose to die of old age."

'Halloo driver,' said a passenger in the mail stage, 'have you stopped to take in the mail?'—'No sir, a female,' replied the driver.

Did you ever see a boy, when his head begun to grow, who did not know more than his grand-father?

When a person extols everything you do before your face, it is probable that he runs down all your actions behind your back.

SAVE YOUR POSTAGE!

HALE & CO.'S
INDEPENDENT LETTER MAIL OFFICE.
Letters forwarded to all parts of the Union, from this town, by
J. SHED, AGENT, Nearly opposite the Monument.
N. B. Postage 6¢ cents. Mail closes at 12 o'clock, M.
Danvers, September 4th, 1844. tf 2

BOOT AND SHOE STORE.

E. MEACOM,
Respectfully informs the inhabitants of Danvers, that he has now on hand, at his Store, (Osborne's building, nearly opposite the Monument,) a good assortment of **BOOTS and SHOES.**

All kinds of Boots and Shoes made to order, and warranted to fit. Repairing done at short notice, in the neatest manner. Ladies' Shoes, every style, constantly for sale. Danvers, Aug 28

J. A. MELCHER, TAILOR,
39 Washington Street,
nearly opposite City Hall, Salem.
Garments cut and made to order, and warranted to fit. Salem, Sept. 25th, 1844. tf 5

EDWARD WILSON, DRAPER & TAILOR,
No. 2, Allen's Building, Main street.
Vestings and Trimmings of every description. Garments Cut and Made to order and warranted. Danvers, Sept 4, 1844. tf 2

SHEPARD & BURLEY,
Would respectfully inform their friends and the public generally, that they are prepared to sell at **PUBLIC AUCTION,**

REAL ESTATE, VESSELS, MERCHANDISE, &c. Sales of Clothing, Furniture, &c., every Saturday, at **Grocery Store, No. 14 Front street, Salem.**

They will also effect Mortgages, furnish money on the same, buy and sell Real Estate at Private Sale, let or procure Tenements, furnish help & situations for those who may want.

Any of the above named business entrusted to them, will be done with fidelity and despatch. A share of patronage is respectfully solicited. Salem, Sept. 18th, 1844. tf 3

FIRE! FIRE!! FIRE!!! FIRE!!!!

The Subscribers offer for sale at their **Stove and Tin Ware Manufactory,** [Opposite South Church, Central street, Danvers. As good an assortment of Shop, Parlor, & Cooking STOVES, as can be found in Boston:—**Hathaway's Improved Cooking Stove, Douglas' Patent do do for Wood or Coal, Hutchinson's Air Tight Stoves, Column and Pyramid Stoves, etc. etc.** * * All kinds of FUNNEL made at short notice, on reasonable terms. **TIN WARE** of all kinds constantly on hand and made to order. Please call and examine before purchasing elsewhere. Danvers, Oct 5. 2m* **LORD & WILEY.**

DANVERS EXPRESS AND BAGGAGE WAGONS.

Leave Danvers and Boston Daily, Sundays excepted.

All orders left at McIntire's Hotel, or Poole & Jacob's Store, Danvers, —No. 14 Blackstone Street, and 14 or 46 Fulton street, Boston, will be answered with despatch. Goods handled with care. Danvers, Oct. 16 3m **S. F. TOWN.**

EDWARD STIMPSON, AUCTIONEER,
Aug 28. DANVERS, NEW-MILLS. tf 1

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.

The subscriber has taken the building, corner of Main and Wallis sts., formerly known as the Whig News Room, where he intends carrying on the above business in all its various branches. He would inform the citizens of the place, and vicinity, that he has had great experience in the **CUTTING and FINISHING DEPARTMENTS,** having worked in many of the principal cities in the United States and British North America. Having always been very successful in **FITTING** his customers, he feels fully justified in promising as good a **COAT** as can be had in Boston or elsewhere. **Z. THOMPSON,**
South Danvers, Aug 28. tf 1 **DRAPER & TAILOR.**

Intelligence Office.

The subscriber respectfully informs the public, that he has opened an **INTELLIGENCE OFFICE,** for the Town of Danvers, at the Printing Office of the "Danvers Eagle." All those who have houses to let, or who wish to hire, or who wish to find employment in any branch of business done in this town, or ANY THING OF THE KIND, will do well to call at said office. **S. T. DAMON.**

WANTED IMMEDIATELY—Permanent board near the Post Office, by a gentleman and lady, in a private family. Apply at this office.

FASHIONABLE TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT. M. TELYEA,

Would inform the inhabitants of South Danvers and its vicinity, that he has taken a shop on Main street, in Mr Townsend's Building, where he intends to carry on the **TAILORING BUSINESS** in all its branches. Garments cut and made in a manner not to be surpassed; and he hopes by strict attention to his business, to be favored with a share of public patronage.

The public are invited to call and try his skill in cutting and making garments of all descriptions, and they may depend on having their work done at the time promised, and he warrants all garments made by him to fit, or he will either pay them the money for their cloth or exchange it for them. He intends to do his work so that those who have been in the habit of having their work done abroad, may have it done at home. Give him a call, and see if he does not do the thing right. **N. B.** Cutting done for others to make up, and done all O. K. tf 1 South Danvers, Aug. 28.

NEW STORE.

The Subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Danvers and vicinity, that he has opened a **BOOT and SHOE STORE** at No. 1 Allen's Building, where may be found a good assortment of Ladies', Gentlemen's and Children's Boots and Shoes, which he will sell at the lowest prices. Danvers, Aug 28. tf **DANIEL MANNING**

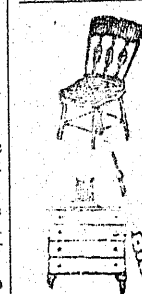
SAMUEL T. DAMON, Book, Job, Card, & Fancy Printer,
No. 1, Allen's Building, (Third Story)
DANVERS, —(SOUTH PARISH.)

CARD PRINTING,

Of every variety, done in a manner, which, for cheapness and elegance, will defy competition.

Blanks, Handbills, Labels, and Job Printing of every description, done at short notice. Specimens of Printing may be seen at the office.

BOOKS BOUND AND RE-BOUND TO ORDER
A share of Advertising is respectfully solicited.



FURNITURE!!

CHARLES H. MANNING
Grateful for the patronage so liberally bestowed by his friends and the public, would inform them that he continues at his shop, on MAIN STREET, near the SIGN OF THE LAMB, where he will attend to the **CABINET BUSINESS,** in its various branches;—and hopes that by strict attention to business, to merit the patronage he respectfully solicits.

N. B. Furniture Repaired and Varnished, on the most reasonable terms. **CURRIER'S TABLES** made to order, cheap. South Danvers, Aug. 28. tf 1

ORLANDO E. POPE'S

FASHIONABLE HAIR-CUTTING AND DRESSING-ROOM,
Main street, (opposite Nichols' Lane, near the Square,)
Aug 28 South Danvers. tf 1

W. D. JOPLIN, TAILOR, & WOOLLEN DRAPER.

Danvers.—Nearly opposite the Monument. Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, and Trimmings, for sale. tf 1 Danvers, August 28

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE DANVERS EAGLE
A WEEKLY PUBLICATION,
DEVOTED TO

AGRICULTURE, TEMPERANCE, EQUAL RIGHTS, HUMANITY, NEWS OF THE DAY, THE ARTS AND SCIENCES, & THE BEST INTERESTS OF THE MECHANIC.

Edited and Published by
SAMUEL T. DAMON,
at No. 1, Allen's Building, (third Story,) Danvers, (South Parish.)

At Only \$1 00 per Year.

The Danvers Eagle is NEUTRAL in Politics and Religion. The best writers that the State affords, have engaged to contribute to its columns.

The success which this paper has found in this and the neighboring towns, has placed it on a permanent foundation.

Advertisements inserted on reasonable terms.

Printing of all kinds, executed at this Office, with neatness and despatch.

WANTED, SIX responsible men to act as Agents for the Eagle, to obtain subscribers.

All Letters, Communications, &c. for the paper, must be addressed to the Publisher, post paid.

NATHANIEL JACKSON, Stone Cutter,

No. 11 St. Peter Street, Salem.
Marble Monuments, Tomb Stones, Grave Stones, Tablets and Counter-Tops, Hearths, &c. of every description can be had from foreign or domestic Marble, at the shortest notice and the lowest cash prices. Salem, August 28, 1844. tf 1

BYRON'S CITY LUNCH,

No. 2, MARKET COURT, SALEM.
The above Establishment is now in fine order for the reception of the public. MEATS, POULTRY, GAME, Fish, etc., served up at all times, on the plan of Modern Eating Houses.

Friends of Temperance, visiting this establishment, will not be annoyed by the fumes of Alcohol. Salem, Aug 28. tf 1

J. B. BROWN, Umbrella and Parasol Manufacturer,
No. 276 Essex Street, Salem.

WOULD inform his friends and the public, that he is prepared to execute orders in the above line, with neatness, punctuality and despatch.

Umbrellas and Parasols repaired and covered with Silk, Gingham and Cotton, of different colors. Old Umbrella and Parasol Frames bought, exchanged, or taken in part pay for new.

A variety of old and new Umbrellas, constantly on hand, very low.

N. B.—Razors, Scissors, Penknives, and all sorts of Cutlery, ground.

The subscriber would hereby give notice, that he cannot be responsible for goods delivered to persons who may endeavor to collect the same in his name.

Also, Silver Mounted, Ivory Mounted, and common WALKING CANES, all sizes, at prices varying from 25 cents to 5 00.

He has the best assortment of CANES that he found in Boston, or elsewhere. Salem, Oct. 30. 3m

MONUMENT DIVISION, No. 5.

The regular Meetings of Monument Division, No. 5, will be on Thursday evenings, instead of Wednesday evenings.—

AT SANGER'S HALL.

Members of the Order are respectfully invited to attend.

E. MEACOM, R. S.
Danvers, Oct. 2, 1844.

DRUGS & MEDICINES.

A good assortment constantly on hand and for sale at the lowest prices. **J. SHEP. AGENT**

NEARLY OPPOSITE THE MONUMENT.
Thomsonian Medicines, Brandreth's, Indian Vegetable, Beckwith's, Lee's, Dean's, Parry's, and other Pills—Sherman's, Brown's, and Pale's Worm Lozenges, for sale as above. tf 2 Danvers, Sept 4

S. A. POOLE,

CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MANUFACTURER,
Has taken the Stand on Main Street, formerly occupied by the late Mr Thomas Robbins, and will give his attention to orders in any branch of his business.

TRUNKS, VELVETS, &c., furnished as above. Danvers, October 5, 1844. tf 1

WALK UP, PAY UP, ANY WAY TO Settle Up!

ALL Persons indebted to the subscribers by Note or Account, are requested to call and see to the same previous to the first of Jan'y next, without which they will find them in other hands for immediate collection. **A. P. PERLEY, & Co.**
North Danvers, Oct. 23. 3m

WANTED.

A boy, about 15 years of age, to learn the trade of a **TIN PLATE WORKER.** Apply at the Intelligence Office. Good wages given. Danvers, Oct. 23. 8w

JAMES M. MARTIN, COLLAR, SADDLE, & HARNESSE MAKER,
IN REAR OF
No 272 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.
LADIES' RIDING SADDLES,
MADE TO ORDER

All orders for anything in the above line will be thankfully received, and promptly attended to. Salem, August 28, 1844. tf 1

WANTED IMMEDIATELY

SIX OR EIGHT FIRST RATE TENEMENTS, in the South Parish, renting from \$50 to \$125. Enquire of **S. T. DAMON,** at the **INTELLIGENCE OFFICE** No. 1, Allen's Building, (3d story.)

ALSO, **WANTED,** Six smart Girls to do house-work, in Salem. Danvers, Sept. 18, 1844.

M. E. OSGOOD & Co.,

DEALERS IN HATS, CAPS, FURS, and UMBRELLAS,
58 WASHINGTON STREET, 58
Three Doors North of State Street,
BOSTON.

Boston, Sept 11, 1844. 4m3

J. SHED, NOTARY PUBLIC.

Opposite the Monument.

All kinds of writing, conveyancing, and probate business attended to promptly. Danvers, Sept. 4.

FRUIT TREES.

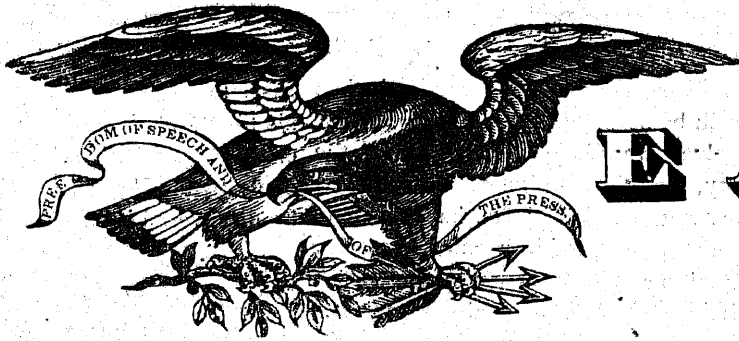
The subscriber will receive orders for Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Plants, &c. &c., from the celebrated Nurseries and Gardens of **Parsons & Co.,**

Flushing, L. I. **W. D. JOPLIN,**
Danvers, Oct. 9 Agent.

W. D. JOPLIN, AUCTIONEER,

NEARLY OPPOSITE THE MONUMENT, DANVERS.

Snow fell here on Thursday morning.



STRETCH FORTH THY WINGS, AND PROTECT OUR COUNTRY'S LIBERTIES FROM EVERY FOE!

Vol. 1.

DANVERS, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1844.

No. 12.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY,
BY SAMUEL T. DAMON.EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
No. 1, Allen's Building, Danvers, Mass.
AT ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

All Letters, Communications, &c. for the "EAGLE," must be directed to the Publisher, POST PAID.

The "Eagle" is an INDEPENDENT NEUTRAL PAPER devoted to the cause of humanity, and the welfare of the merchant, the farmer, the mechanic, and man in every station of life.

Six copies to one address, five dollars.

Advertisements inserted on reasonable terms.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

Danvers, Oct. 26, 1844.

MR. EDITOR:—Again I take the liberty to send you a few lines which I have written, at the request of a friend.

ON THE DEATH OF F. MERRILL.

Thou art gone! little sufferer, gone to thy rest,
Where anguish, no longer can torture thy breast;

You have left the abode of death, sorrow and pain;

An Angel in glory, forever to reign.

We know thou art happy, for Jesus hath given,

Us proof, that "of such is the Kingdom of Heaven."

Then mourn not fond parents, the loss you've sustained
Is nought; when compared to the treasure he gained;

Could you catch for an instant one glimpse of your boy,

You would not, you could not, his happiness cloy,

By wishing him back, tho' 'twere anguish to part,

The deepest, the keenest, that ere pierced thy heart.

Then prize not too highly those left to thy care,

Whom Jesus, in infinite kindness doth spare;

Oh! drink not too deep from the fountain of bliss,

When you give to each prattler, a Mother's warm kiss.

For they too, are Mortal, and no promise given,

That they shall long tarry, from that blissful Heaven. H.

A TOUCHING LITTLE STORY OF
ROMAN ATTACHMENT.

Among the incredible number of persons who were proscribed under the second triumvirate of Rome, were the celebrated orator Cicero and his brother Quintus. When the news of the proscription was brought to them, they endeavored to make their escape to Brutus, in Macedon. They travelled together for some time, mutually condoling their bad fortune; but as their departure had been very precipitate, and they were not furnished with money and other necessities for the voyage, it was agreed that Cicero should make what haste he could to the sea side to secure their passage, and that Quintus should return home to make more ample provision. But, as in most houses, there are as many informers as domestics, his return was immediately made known, and the house, in consequence

filled with soldiers and assassins. Quintus concealed himself so effectually that the soldiers could not find him. Enraged at their disappointment they put his son to torture, in order to make him disclose the place of his father's concealment; but filial affection was proof in this young Roman against the most exquisite torments. An involuntary sigh and sometimes a deep groan were all that could be extorted from the generous youth. His agonies were increased, but, with astonishing fortitude, he still persisted in his resolution not to betray his father. Quintus was not far off, and it may better be imagined than it can be expressed, how the heart of a father must have been affected with the sighs and groans of a son expiring in torture to save his life. He could bear it no longer; but quitting the place of his concealment, he presented himself to the assassins, beseeching them with a flood of tears to put him to death and dismiss the innocent child, whose generous behavior the triumphs themselves, if informed of the fact, would judge worthy of the highest approbation and reward. The inhuman monsters, however, unmoved by the tears of the father or the son, answered that they both must die—the father because he was proscribed, and the son because he had concealed his father. Upon this a new contest of tenderness arose, who should die first, which however, the assassins soon decided by beheading them both at the same time.

MRS. CHILD, in her 'Letters from New York,' gives an account of a poor German emigrant who was executed in that city, and afterwards learned to be innocent. The case of the poor German is indeed very touching, and is thus related by Mrs. C.

A few years ago, a poor German came to New York, and took lodgings, where he was allowed to do his cooking in the same room with the family. The husband and wife lived in a perpetual quarrel. One day the German came into the kitchen, with a clasped-knife and a pan of potatoes, and began to pare them for his dinner. The quarrelsome couple were in a more violent altercation than usual, but he sat with his back towards them, and being ignorant of their language felt in no danger of being involved in their disputes. But the woman, with a sudden and unexpected movement, snatched the knife from his hand, and plunged it into her husband's heart. She had sufficient presence of mind to rush into the street, and scream murder. The poor foreigner, in the mean while, seeing the wounded man reel, sprang forward to catch him in his arms, and drew out the knife. People from the street crowded in, and found him with the dying man in his arms, the knife in his hand, and blood upon his clothes. The wicked woman swore, in her most positive terms, that he had been fighting with her husband, and had stabbed him with a knife he always carried. The unfortunate German knew too little English to understand her accusation, or to tell his own story. He was dragged off to prison, and the true state of the case was made known through an interpreter; but it was not believed. Circumstantial evidence was exceedingly strong against the accused, and the real criminal swore that she saw him commit the murder. He was executed, notwithstanding the most persevering efforts of his lawyer, John Anthorn, Esq., whose convictions of the man's innocence were so painfully strong that, from that day

to this, he has refused to have any connection with a capital case. Some years after this tragic event, the woman died, and, on her death-bed, confessed her agency in the diabolical act; but her poor victim could receive no benefit from this repentance.—Society had wantonly thrown away its power to atone for the grievous wrong.

Mrs. Child also gives the following affecting account of the execution of an innocent man in Missouri:

A young lady, belonging to a genteel and very proud family in Missouri, was beloved by a young man named Burton: but unfortunately her affections were fixed on another less worthy. He left her with a tarnished reputation. She was by nature energetic and high-spirited, her family were proud, and she lived in the midst of a society which considered revenge a virtue, and named it honor. Misled by this false popular sentiment, and her own excited feelings, she resolved to repay her lover's treachery with death. But she kept her secret so well that no one suspected her purpose, though she purchased pistols, and practised with them daily. Mr. Burton gave evidence of his strong attachment by renewing his attentions when the world looked most coldly upon her.—His generous kindness won her bleeding heart, but the softening influences of love did not lead her to forego the dreadful purpose she had formed. She watched for a favorable opportunity and shot her betrayer when no one was near to witness the horrible deed.

Some little incident excited the suspicion of Burton, and he induced her to confess to him. The suspicion would naturally fasten upon him, the well known lover of her who had been so deeply injured. He was arrested, but succeeded in persuading her that he was in no danger. Circumstantial evidence was fearfully against him, and he soon saw that his chance was doubtful; but with affectionate magnanimity he concealed this from her. He was convicted and condemned. A short time before the execution, he endeavored to cut his throat; but his life was saved for the cruel purpose of taking it away according to the cold-blooded barbarism of the law. Pale and wounded he was hoisted to the gallows, before the gaze of a christian community.—The guilty cause of all this was almost frantic when she found that he had thus sacrificed himself to save her. She immediately published the whole history of her wrongs and her revenge. Her keen sense of wounded honor was in accordance with public sentiment; her wrongs excited indignation and compassion, and the knowledge that an innocent and magnanimous man had been so brutally treated, excited a general revulsion of popular feeling. No one wished for another victim, and she was left unpunished, save by the dreadful records of her memory.

Those who would enjoy the purity of virtue in any portion of their after life should preserve it now, for neither penitence nor priest can cancel the haunting recollections of the past crime and degradation.—W. Colton.

Nations are like individuals, where arrogance and presumption frequently enjoy the respect due only to superior merit.—Ibid.

It is moral excellence alone that renders a free people great and happy. Without it all is empty splendor and hollow decay.

THE LAWYER AND THE
IRISHMAN.

While a number of lawyers were dining at Wiscasset, Maine, a few years since, a jolly soul from the Emerald Isle appeared and called for a dinner. The landlord told him he should dine when the gentleman were done. Let him crowd in among us, whispered a limb of the law, (Albert Smith, we believe) and we will have some fun with him. The Irishman took his seat at the table.

You were not born in this country, my friend?

No, sir, I was born in Ireland.

Is your father living?

No, sir, he is dead.

What is your occupation?

A horse jockey, sir.

What was your father's occupation?

Trading horses, sir.

Did your father cheat any one while here?

I suppose he did cheat many, sir.

Where do you suppose he went to?

To Heaven, sir.

And what do you suppose he is doing there?

Trading horses, sir.

Has he cheated any one there?

He has cheated one I believe.

Why did they not prosecute him?

Because they searched the whole kingdom of Heaven and couldn't find a lawyer!

A Yankee paper hits off the following.—

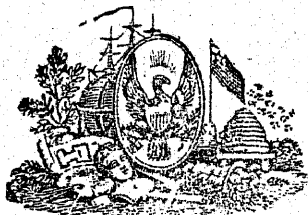
"Wal, there's a row over there to our house." What on airth's the matter you little sarprint?" "Why, dad's drunk mother's dead, the old cow has got a calf, Sal's got married and run away with the spoons. Pete has swaller'd a pin, and Luke's looked at the Aurora borax till he is got the delirium triangles. That ain't all nuther.—"What else upon airth?" Rose spilt the butter pot and broke the pancakes, and one of the Maltese kittens got her head into the molasses cup and couldn't get it out and O, oo, oo, how hunry I am!"

REMEDY FOR TYPHUS FEVER.

The following receipt for the prevention of infection from this fever, by Dr. J. C. Smith, of London, gained for that gentleman a reward of £5000 from Parliament.—"Take six drachms of powdered nitre (saltpetre) and six drachms of sulphuric acid (oil of vitrol) mix them in a tea cup.—By adding one drachm of the oil at a time, a copious discharge of nitrous acid gas will take place. The cup to be placed, during the preparation, on a list hearth, or plate of heated iron, and the mixture stirred with a tobacco pipe. The quantity of gas may be regulated by lessening or increasing the quantity of the ingredients. The above is for a moderate-sized room; half the quantity would be sufficient for a small room.—Avoid as much as possible breathing the gas when it first rises from the vessel. No injury to the lungs will happen when the air is impregnated with gas which is called nitrons acid gas, and it cannot be too widely known that it possesses the property of preventing its spread."

Selected. Maxims.—Keep your temper.—Persevere against discouragements.—Employ leisure hours in study, and always have some work in hand.—Never be in a hurry.—Rise early and be an economist of time.—Maintain dignity without the appearance of pride.—Rather set than follow examples.

DANVERS EAGLE.



*I soar, as on Eagle's wings,
To spread the truth abroad!*

Our paper was delayed this week in order to get in the correct election returns.

Owing to a misunderstanding between John B. Tolman, of Lynn, and our self, through the medium of an Agent, we last week advertised him in the Black List, charging him \$2.00 for publishing an infamous lie in the Essex County Washingtonian. As he has informed us it was not his doings, we are glad of an opportunity of rectifying the mistake. Our bill, however, now stands good against said Essex County Washingtonian, instead of John B. Tolman, for \$2.00. We should think it hard work enough to collect correct bills for such a paper, without manufacturing them.

THE ELECTION.

The result of the Election, this year is nearly determined. It is pretty well ascertained that James K. Polk is to be our next President, and G. M. Dallas our next Vice President. Various are and have been the reports of illegal voting in several States, but such reports are undoubtedly got up to accommodate "fashionable gamblers."

Massachusetts has thrown her electoral votes for Clay. Her vote stands, Whig, 67,418—Demo., 52,846—Liberty, 10,860. Whig majority over all others, is 3,712.—Gov Briggs' majority over all others, is 5,185. Every town but 6 in the State is included in the above. The Representatives to Congress from the 2d, 4th, 5th, and 9th Districts are not chosen. The remaining Districts have chosen Whigs. The returns for Representatives to General Court stands, as near as can be ascertained, 178 Whigs, to 55 Democrats.

The public generally are somewhat agitated on account of the immense increase of foreigners in this country, and the steps they are taking to annihilate our free institutions. As American citizens we should have an eye to the prosperity of our country, and meet out to all who lawlessly tread our flag beneath their feet, the punishment they justly deserve. Look at the mighty influence the foreigners, generally speaking, are exerting toward tearing down and demolishing our rights, and planting in their stead the seeds of a foreign influence! Let us awake to the dangers to which our country is exposed, and throwing aside all party or sectarian feelings, stand like men, upon the land which has been bought with the life-blood of our fathers, face the tide of foreign influence now swelling in upon us, and let us be as firm in holding our trust, as our patriotic and noble fathers were in giving to us that trust.

Why is it, that Foreigners are allowed a voice in our National proceedings, almost as soon as their feet touch our free soil?—Is it because they understand our wants, or are acquainted with the laws which govern us? If so, then alter the laws so that eve-

ry American born citizen can vote at the age of six or seven years! Yes, and then they will be more capable of judging for themselves, what is for the interest of the country, than the foreigner, when he arrives among us, clad in the habiliments of a foreign power, with a mind, however brilliant it may be, darkened by the selfish restrictions of a Monarchical government.

Of course we wish every man perfectly free, but we wish not to see a person voting for a man to fill an office of public trust, without first being made acquainted with his principles of action.

We contend that no man should be naturalized until he has lived here from five to ten years—long enough to understand our constitution and laws, from beginning to end.

This subject must be discussed, and our columns are open to both sides.

It may seem rash in us to speak of the scores of individuals who have taken advantage of the present election, to gamble, by betting on the result of contest, in any way but with the greatest respect.—Permit us to enquire for our own individual information if betting is rightly termed gambling? If so, what are we but a society of gamblers? Reader, think seriously, and let not fashion or custom triumph over reason and truth.

When, where, and by whom, was the first paper printed in this town? Will some one inform us?

The Hon. Daniel P. King, of this town lacks but about 45 votes of an election to Congress. Close rubbing, this.

Within a few days past, two destructive fires have visited Boston,—one, which entirely destroyed the large Druggist's store of Mr. E. Brinley. Loss \$50,000, together with its contents. It greatly endangered old Fanueil Hall. We learn that a man at work upon the ruins, was instantly killed yesterday forenoon by the explosion of a Carbon of Nitric Acid.

The other, destroyed the house of Mr. George W. Wilson, in Crescent Place.—No lives were lost, but one lady escaped from the 3d story, almost miraculously.

A WAY TO GET RID OF FLEES.

The following incident as related by a citizen of this town will no doubt be interesting to many of our readers, as it shows the natural instinct of animals in general and the cunning of the Fox in particular:—

The gentleman above referred to was travelling through our woods some years since, and in the course of his wanderings, he came to a pond, near which he discovered a Fox walking stealthily along, with a countenance intimating that he had "been stealing sheep." Curiosity led him to secrete himself, and watch the movements of the animal, who, it was discovered, held a large bunch of wool in his mouth, with which he was nearing the pond. Arriving at the waters edge, he entered slowly its bright blue depths, as if afraid of wetting his feet. He continued to progress toward the centre of the pond, though with a movement scarcely perceptible, until nothing could be seen of him but the end of his nose, and the bunch of wool that protruded from his mouth. Here he stopped, and after waiting an instant dove down below the surface, leaving the wool floating. The Fox was soon visible again, at some distance from the wool, and he made for the

shore, and then for the thicket, with all possible speed. The gentleman now left his hiding place, and succeeded in recovering the wool which had been left so suddenly by the Fox, when to his astonishment, he discovered it to be filled with flees!

Picked up in Boston street, Salem, last Sunday morning, a Breast-pin, containing a lock of hair. The pin was broken when found. The owner can have it by calling at this office.

Amos the 4th is respectfully informed that there are sixteen of us so that our "chair editorial," is somewhat crowded.—We accept his polite invitation to dine on Thanksgiving day, and he will please add sixteen plates to his table. If he cannot furnish the gobblers we will put up with a grunter.—Danvers Whig.

Just reserve a place under the table for the printer and his d—ls.

For the Eagle.

THE HEN.

Of all domestic fowls, the Hen probably has the greatest share of Philoprogenitiveness. The tender care she exhibits toward her offspring, the deep solicitation she manifests for their welfare, is an example by which some mothers of a "gentler mould" might profit. But being sometimes more zealous than discreet, they rush into extremes, and thus secure to themselves trouble, which is ever the attendant of rashness.

An instance of this kind recently came under my immediate notice. An old hen that had almost an invincible desire to incubate; continued to retain her nest after the eggs were removed. Finding every effort to "break her up" ineffectual, short of corporeal punishment, this was determined on as a dernier resource. I stepped up to the nest, seized her protuberant tail, and with a scientific whiff sent her with such projectile force through the air, that I know not but that she might have been going still, had not a friendly (?) beam intercepted her progress, and laid her prostrate on the floor beneath. In this situation I left her, thinking she would take the hint, and restrain her uncommon propensity for incubation—but I had mistaken her nature; for upon returning a few moments afterwards, judge of my surprise and astonishment, on beholding her sitting with incomparable gravity, and apparent delight, upon—what? Four eggs? No, but upon four young Kittens, which had attracted her notice, while reconnoitering her demolished nest, and taking advantage of "Old Lilly's" absence, she had snugly "gathered them under her wing." While I stood wrapt in wonderment, "Lill" returned as usual to the care of her family. She crept confidently along until the contour of the hen met her gaze, when she started back aghast—her eyes protruded, her tail instantly swelled to four times its usual size; and in mute dismay she stood, and surveyed with terror the usurper. This fear was but momentary. The Cat assuming a crouching attitude, was apparently about to make an onslaught. With a desperation of a prairie cat, and injured Mother, she leaped upon her adversary, and planted her claws four successive times alternately on either side of the hen's noddle, with such dexterity and precision, as to convince me at once that such treatment was well calculated to render the hen conscious of feline potency. This fierce assault did not for a moment disconcert the hen—she found that she had a formidable enemy to contend with. But then she thought of her dear pussy charges, and of the happiness she should secure in case of victory, (for although she was in her novitiate in rearing chickens with furry locks, and four legs each, she never dreamt but that she could scratch their sustenance from the mel-low soil) and like Hannibal over the Alps, what seemed to be an absolute, only became an incentive, and she resolutely presented her Bill for settlement,—nor did she wait Lill's pleasure,—but chose to settle it herself, which she did in no very gentle manner, perforating the cat's pericranium, at

each peck. The cat finding it too warm, retreated precipitately with no other injury than the loss of some fur. In finding such undaunted courage in a Hen, puss was sadly disappointed; but nothing daunted, she returned to the conflict, with redoubled energy. With glistening eyes I watched the doubtful struggle—my sympathies all enlisted for poor Lill,—she being the rightful claimant. But what was my mortification and chagrin, on finding my favorite doomed to a second defeat. She retired with frustration, and left the hen in full possession of "the field." I now hoped she would again renew the battle, but thinking, no doubt, that it would consummate folly to oppose such contumacy, she concluded to leave the hen "alone in her glory." Indignant at such injustice, I again seized the hen by the tail, and giving her an extra whirl with a centrifugal motion she performed several gyrations, not unsimilar to those of a Gypsy Juggler.

While these evolutions were rapidly acquiring velocity, and while on the ascent, her body suddenly became detached, and was seen flying through the air with incredible swiftness, until it reached the most distant limits, then fell apparently defunct in a remote corner of the building. I awaited the result. In a few moments she revived, and with singular gravity made rapid strides toward the recent scene of battle. Seeing her evidently about to immolate those embryo cats at the shrine of Ate, I immediately interfered, and without giving her a moments warning of the proximity of her dissolution, I hurled a missile at her head with such accuracy, that the old hen rolled over and expired without a groan, to the no small delight of her catship.

North Danvers.

CRYTIC.

Mr. Editor:—I wish to call the attention of the public to a subject which has been agitated of late in Danvers and vicinity, viz: That of constituting a Rail Road from Salem through South Danvers and Lynnfield to intersect with the Rail Road at South Reading.

This road would accommodate the citizens of Salem, who travel to Boston quite as well as the Eastern Rail Road, concerning which so many objections are now urged. Every reader of this communication that has travelled on the Eastern Rail Road must have experienced the inconvenience and trouble attending crossing the Ferry at East Boston during the winter months on account of the ice. It has been the case that more than an hundred passengers have been detained two hours in the boat, and in one or more cases have been obliged to procure carriages and ride through Chelsea to the Road in East Boston; besides many other evils which have been fully discussed in the public prints in this vicinity in relation to the insolence and indifference of the officers towards passengers &c. The route now proposed through Danvers—Lynnfield—and South Reading would be much more advantageous to passengers to Boston than the Eastern route, as the termini of the road is in the most thriving and business part of the city.

It would greatly accommodate the passengers arriving in Salem from the eastward, who were on their way to Lowell—Nashua—Concord—and Manchester, N.H. and would be a less expensive route to Boston for travellers from Danvers—Saugus, and Lynnfield than any other that could be devised. The towns of Danvers and Salem especially, would be very much benefited, as their markets would be more easily, and with less expense, supplied with country produce from the interior of N. H. Beside, the trade with the interior in foreign goods would be much increased by it, and very much which is now carried to Boston would be done in Danvers and Salem. The proposed route is unusually level, and might be graded at a very low rate, and the damages for land would be quite small as the most of it through which the road would pass, is sterile and of but little value. In fact I believe that every one who will give the subject a candid consideration will be satisfied of the entire feasibility of the proposed route, and a safe and profitable investment for the capitalist or man of moderate means.

Yours, &c.,

ESSEX.

Quincy, Nov. 11th, 1844.
MR. EDITOR:—Nothing very remarkable has happened since I wrote you last. The engine excitement has died away, and the members have come to the conclusion, that it was better to lay aside all hard feelings, and if there is to be any competition, let it take place at a fire.

The political excitement has raged some. And the democracy feel exceedingly pleasant, at the prospect of the election of "Polk and Dallas," for the offices of President and Vice President.

The people of the town are now wide awake about the "Old Colony Rail Road," which is to run through the centre of the town. Mr. Carter, the Engineer and his assistants are busy at work surveying, and already have the workmen commenced digging for a foundation. The people of Hingham have had a survey made for a branch, to that town to intersect at Quincy. The report of the Engineer is quite favorable as to the cost and location of the road. The people of Weymouth are very much dissatisfied as to the location of the road as it was away one side from them, and will undoubtedly ruin the business of the place, which is the Lumber Trade. For years they have been in the habit of supplying the neighboring towns with this article;—but they will not be able to compete with the Rail Road. Several spirited meetings have been held, and strong resolutions passed, concerning the same. And petitions for a new Rail Road are in circulation, with what result next winter will decide.

The Episcopal Methodists have just completed a neat little Meeting-house, which will be dedicated the 20th of this month.—The new Town House is in a rapid state of completion, and will be a grand and imposing structure.

Yours, &c., E.

Votes given in by the inhabitants of the Town of Danvers, November 11, 1844.

For Governor,
George N. Briggs had - - - 643
George Bancroft, - - - 224
Samuel E. Sewall, - - - 201

For Lt. Governor,
John Reed, - - - 637
Henry H. Childs, - - - 223
William Jackson, - - - 208

For Senators,
Francis S. Newhall 631
Alfred Kittredge 631
Thomas J. Clark 628
George Wheatland 631
Edmund Kimball, Jr. 226
William Prescott 226
Samuel B. Gregory 226
Samuel Gilbert 226
Nathaniel Foster 226
William Taggart, 211
John Russ, Jr. 210
Jesse Putnam 211
Dan Weed 211
Daniel Perley, 211
William Carey 211

For Congress,
Daniel P. King, 641
George Hood, 222
Henry B. Stanton, 206
For Representatives to General Court,
Richard Osborn, 605
Henry Fowler, 609
and were chosen.

Ebenezer King, 224
Leonard Cross, 223
Otis Mudge, 212
William Wolcott, 215
Scattering, 22

For Electors at Large,
Abbot Lawrence, 618
Lewis Strong, 618
Gayton P. Osgood, 221
Samuel C. Allen, 207
Joel Hayden, 207
John G. Whittier, 207

For District Electors,
Whig nomination, 619
Democratic nomination, 221
Liberty party nomination, 207
Attest, J. SHED, Town Clerk.

QUILLS.—Quills are often taken from the pinions of one goose, to spread the opinions of another.

SINGULAR AFFAIR. At Massat, in France, on the 20th ult., two females, mother and daughter, were each delivered of a male child within two minutes of each other.—The babies were put into one cradle whilst the mothers were attended to, and the result was an impossibility to distinguish which was the uncle and which was the nephew.

ECLIPSE. There will be a total eclipse of the moon on the 24th of this month visible here, beginning in this meridian seven minutes before 5; total darkness, two minutes past 6; middle of the eclipse, 12 minutes past 7; end of total darkness twenty-five minutes before 8; end of the eclipse seventeen minutes before nine.—N. Y. Com. Advertiser.

S. N. Dickinson proposes to publish, in his BOSTON ALMANAC, a complete list of all the Newspapers printed in the New England States. And with a view to carry the plan thoroughly into effect, Editors and Publishers are respectfully requested to send him, as soon as they possibly can, a copy of each of their respective papers.—Such a list will be convenient for reference, and must, we think, from the very great circulation of the Almanac, be of no little advantage to the papers themselves, inasmuch as it will furnish to the public a ready way of finding such papers as they may wish to subscribe for, or in which to insert their advertisements.

Orestes A. Brownson, after having turned several religious somersets, has at last turned Roman Catholic, having, on Sunday last, been baptised and confirmed, at the Church of the Holy Cross, in Franklin street, by the Right Rev. Dr. Fitzpatrick, the coadjutor Bishop of the Diocese.

The oldest meeting house, now standing in New England, and probably, in the United States, is the Rev. Mr. Richardson's in Hingham—being erected in 1680—164 years ago. It is yet in a good state of preservation, and its frame of oak bears no mark of dilapidation or decay.

THE TONGUE.—There are but ten precepts of the law of God, says Leighton, and two of them so far as concerns the outward organ and vent of the sins there forbidden, are bestowed on the tongue (one in the first-table, and the other in the second)—as tho' it were ready to fly out, both against God and man if not thus bridled.

Pythagoras used to say that a wound from the tongue is worse than a wound from the sword for the latter affects only the body, the former the spirit—the soul.

It was the remark of Anacharsis, that the tongue was at the same time the best part of man and his worst—that with good government none is more useful, and without it none more mischievous.

Boerhaave, says Dr. Johnson was never soured by calamity, and detraction; nor ever thought it necessary to confute them, "For," says he "they are sparks, which if you do not blow them, they will go out of themselves."

We cannot, says Cato, control the evil tongues of others but a good life enables us to despise them.

Slander, says Lacon, cannot make the subjects of it either better or worse. It may represent us in a false light, or place likenesses of us in a bad one. But we are the same. Not so the slanderer—the slanderer that he utters makes him worse, the slandered never.

No one says Jerome loves to tell a tale of scandal except to him who loves to hear it. Learn then to rebuke and check the detaching tongue by showing that you do not listen to it with pleasure.

No one sees the wallet on his own back, says the old proverb, alluding to the fable of the traveler with two packs, the one before stuffed with the faults of his neighbours—the one behind with his own.

It was the maxim of Euripides either to keep silence or to speak something better than silence.

Envy is a passion so full of cowardice and shame, that nobody ever had the confidence to own it.

The Potato is materially injured by rot in Canada, so much so that many extensive farmers have not raised what will be required for their seed another season.

FEVER AND AGUE, BILIOUS & LIVER COMPLAINTS, DYSPEPSIA

PURIFY THE BLOOD. MOFFAT'S VEGETABLE LIFE PILLS AND PHENIX BITTERS.

The high and envied celebrity which these pre-eminent Medicines have acquired for their invariable efficacy in all the diseases which they profess to cure, has rendered the usual practice of puffing not only unnecessary, but unworthy of them. They are known by their fruits; their good works testify for them, and they thrive not by the faith of the credulous.

IN ALL CASES OF
FEVER & AGUE.
For this scourge of the western country these medicines will be found a safe, speedy, and certain remedy. Other medicines leave the system subject to a return of the disease—a cure by these medicines is permanent. Try them be satisfied, and be cured.
Foulness of the Complexion.
GENERAL DEBILITY.
Gout.
Gravel.
Headaches, of every kind.
Inward Fever.
Inflammatory Rheumatism.
Impure Blood.
Jaundice.
Loss of Appetite.
LIVER COMPLAINTS.
Leprosy.
Looseness.
MERCURIAL DISEASES.
ES. Never fails to eradicate entirely all the effects of Mercury infinitely sooner than the most powerful preparation of Sarsaparilla.
Night Sweats.

Nervous Debility.
Nervous Complaints, of all kinds.
Organic Affections.
Palpitation of the Heart.
Painter's Cholic.
PILES.—The original proprietor of these medicines was cured of piles of 35 years standing by the use of the Life Medicines alone.
Pains in the head, side, back, limbs, joints, and organs.
RHEUMATISM.—Those afflicted with this terrible disease will be sure of relief by the Life Medicines.
Rush of Blood to the head.
Scourvy.
Salt Rheum.
Swellings.
SCROFULA OR KING'S EVIL. in its worst forms.
Ulcers of every description.
WORMS, of all kinds, are effectually expelled by these medicines. Parents will do well to administer them whenever their existence is suspected.—Relief will be certain.

THE LIFE PILLS AND PHENIX BITTERS PURIFY THE BLOOD

And thus remove all disease from the system.
A single trial will place the LIFE PILLS and PHENIX BITTERS beyond the reach of competition, in the estimation of every patient.
Prepared and sold, wholesale and retail, by **DR. WILLIAM B. MOFFAT, 335 Broadway, corner of Anthony street, New York.**
The Genuine of these medicines are now put up in white wrappers and labels, together with a pamphlet, called "Moffat's Good Samaritan," containing the directions, &c., on which is a drawing of Broadway from Wall street to our Office, by which strangers visiting the city can very easily find us. The wrappers and Samaritans are copyrighted, therefore those who procure them with the white wrappers can be assured that they are genuine. Be careful, and do not buy those with yellow wrappers; but if you do, be satisfied that they come direct from us, or don't touch them.

MARRIED,
In this town, on Sunday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Burkeley, Mr. Joseph P. Hamilton, to Miss Sally Price, both of this town.
Also, by the Rev. Dr. A. Bigelow, Mr. Oliver F. Batchelder, to Miss Sarah Osborn, eldest daughter of Kendall Osborn, Esq., both of this town.
In Salem, on Saturday evening last, by Rev. Mr. Anderson, Mr. Daniel A. Mansfield to Mrs. Lois H. Hathaway.
Also, by Rev. Dr. Brazer, Capt. James B. King, to Miss Mary Jane, daughter of the late Capt. Wm. F.bens.
Also, at the South Church, by Rev. Dr. Emerson, Mr. John Somes Tappan, of Gloucester, to Miss Hannah Maynard, daughter of Mr. X. H. Shaw, of Salem.
Also, by Rev. Mr. Carlton, Mr. Edward Withering to Miss Ellen Morris.

DEATHS,
In this town, on Sunday last the widow of the late Mr. Francis Proctor, aged 75.
In Salem, on Sunday last Mrs. Betsy, wife of Mr. Rufus Wyman, formerly of this town, aged 54.
Also, yesterday morning, of consumption, Mrs. Sarah C., wife of Leander J. Johnson, aged 26.
In Beverly, 11th inst., Sarah Ellen, daughter of John and Sally Masury, aged 7 yrs

WANTED IMMEDIATELY, a Boy from the country, from 12 to 15 years of age, in a Store. This is a rare chance. For particulars, apply at DAMON'S INTELLIGENCE OFFICE, No. 1 Allen's Building, (3d story,) Danvers. 3t Nov. 14

LUTHER CHANDLER, General Agent for the sale of Periodicals, Newspapers, &c. Harper's Pictorial Bible, Verplack Shakespeare, Goodey's Lady's book, Knickerbocker, and Gentlemen's magazine, supplied at the shortest notice.
All Books and Papers will be delivered promptly, and orders for new or old works respectfully solicited. Books bound at the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms.
Orders may be left at J. Shed's, opposite the Monument. 1f 12 South Danvers, Nov 14

WANTED, From 20 to 25 Tenements, at rents varying from \$50 to \$150. Apply at the Intelligence Office.
Also, wanted to BUY, a Dwelling House, valued at from \$1200 to \$1500. Apply as above
Danvers, Nov. 9. S. T. DAMON.

COOPERING ESTABLISHMENT.
THE Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the Public generally, that he is now prepared, and will be happy to receive orders for Coopering, which will be executed with despatch, on reasonable terms.
CASKS, of all kinds, furnished, cheap.
S. R. HILL, Washington street.
South Danvers, Nov. 6

NEW YORK OYSTERS, At J. SHED'S, Opposite the Monument. Danvers, Nov. 6

CLAM CHOWDER, on every Wednesday and Saturday evening, at J. SHED'S, Opposite the Monument. Danvers, Nov. 6
W. D. JOPLIN, AUCTIONEER, NEARLY OPPOSITE THE MONUMENT, DANVERS.

FURNITURE!!
CHARLES H. MANNING
Grateful for the patronage so liberally bestowed by his friends and the public, would inform them that he continues at his shop, on MAIN STREET, near the SIGN OF THE LAMB, where he will attend to the CABINET BUSINESS, in its various branches—and hopes that by strict attention to business, to merit the patronage he respectfully solicits.
N. B. Furniture Repaired and Varished, on the most reasonable terms.
CURRIER'S TABLES made to order, cheap.
South Danvers, Aug. 23. 1f 1

ORLANDO E. POPE'S
FASHIONABLE HAIR-CUTTING AND DRESSING-ROOM,
Main street, (opposite Nichols' Lane, near the Square,)
Aug 23 South Danvers. 1f 1

M. E. OSGOOD & Co.,
DEALERS IN
HATS, CAPS, FURS, and UMBRELLAS,
53 WASHINGTON STREET, 58
Three Doors North of State Street, BOSTON.
Boston, Sept 11, 1844. 4m3

J. SHED, NOTARY PUBLIC.
Opposite the Monument.
All kinds of writing, conveyancing, and probate business attended to promptly. Danvers, Sept. 4.

FRUIT TREES.
The subscriber will receive orders for Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Plants, &c. &c., from the celebrated Nurseries and Gardens of Parsons & Co., Flushing, L. I. W. D. JOPLIN, Agent.
Danvers, Oct. 9

WANTED IMMEDIATELY
SIX OR EIGHT FIRST RATE TENEMENTS, in the South Parish, renting from \$50 to \$125. Enquire of S. T. DAMON, at the INTELLIGENCE OFFICE No. 1, Allen's Building, (3d story.)
ALSO, WANTED, Six smart Girls to do housework, in Salem. Danvers Sept. 18, 1844.

BYRON'S CITY LUNCH,
No. 2, MARKET COURT, SALEM.
The above Establishment is now in fine order for the reception of the public. MEATS, POULTRY, GAME, Fish, etc., served up at all times, on the most Modern Eating Houses.
Friends of Temperance, visiting the establishment, will not be annoyed by the fumes of Alcohol.
Salem, Aug 28. 1f 1

THE DREAM OF A BACHELOR.

Reader, I am a bachelor! not an old bachelor, if you please. for thirty-five years have not as yet rolled round since, if I correctly informed, I was ushered into the present state of existence. Nor am I a bachelor from necessity. I always dislike woman, even from childhood, and doubt whether I ever possessed half the affection from my own mother that other people do. Be that as it may, I vowed that I never would be married, let my circumstances in life be ever so prosperous; and in that determined have lived thus far.

One evening, not long since, after I had retired to bed, I lay sometime thinking of the "past, present, and future," and when at last I fell asleep, dreamed that I was in a splendid illuminated hall, in the midst of a large company, all of whom seemed gazing at me with the most apparent satisfaction. By me sat a young female, more beautiful than anything I had before imagined could exist. She was habited in a blue silk dress, from beneath which a foot of the most delicate formation was extended, around her waist was a girdle of roses, her hair was confined by a golden pin, and, as I said to myself "here is such a female as I, even I, might venture to wed; her fair breast heaved with a gentle swelling emotion; she bent her head till her crimson lips almost touched my cheek, and whispered in my ear, "I am thine, and thine only." In the fulness of my heart I clasped her to my breast; the rapturous sensation awoke me, and I found myself hugging the bed-post.—*Factory Girl's Garland.*

Choice of Husbands. Ladies, in the choice of husbands, should look to future as well as to present happiness. It is not the handsomest nor the richest partner that makes life sweetest; it is the congeniality of tastes and feeling, and a reciprocity of love. An honest heart and good head are more to be desired than riches and the proudest title, for a happy old age.

Witherspoon says, "Men may talk in rapture of youth and beauty, wit and sprightliness, and a hundred other shining qualities; but after seven years union, not one of them is to be compared to good family management; which is seen at every meal, and felt at every hour in the husband's purse."

To Save Oats in Feeding Horses.—Bruise or crush your oats in a mill, or otherwise, as convenient, and your horse will become fatter on half his usual allowance than on double the quantity unprepared. If you cannot bruise the oats, pour hot water on them, and let them soak for a few hours.

There is nothing purer than honesty—nothing sweeter than charity—nothing warmer than love, nothing richer than wisdom—nothing brighter than virtue—and nothing more steadfast than faith. These united in one mind, form the purest, the sweetest, the richest, the brightest, and the most steadfast happiness.

The first ingredient in conversation is truth, the next is good sense, the third good humor, and the last wit.

The envious man grows lean at the success of his neighbor.

Vice stings us even in our pleasures, but virtue consoles us even in our pains.

He who subdues his anger, conquers his greatest enemy.

A CURIOUS FACT.—It was the universal custom all over the world, to wear white for mourning until 1480, when Black was substituted.

Great yield of corn. Mr. Bethuel Peniman of New Bedford, raised this season, 7064 lbs. or nearly 101 bushels of corn on 170 56-100 rods of land.—*New Bedford Gazette*

It is said that young ladies should never marry until they have relinquished tight lacing; because the marriage state ought to be free from bondage.

Let no man be too proud to work. Let no man be ashamed of a hard fist or a sun-burnt countenance. Let him be ashamed only of ignorance and sloth.

BOOT AND SHOE STORE.

E. MEACOM,
Respectfully informs the inhabitants of Danvers, that he has now on hand, at his Store, (Osborne's building, nearly opposite the Monument,) a good assortment of BOOTS and SHOES.
All kinds of Boots and Shoes made to order, and warranted to fit. Repairing done at short notice, in the neatest manner. Ladies' Shoes, every style, constantly for sale.
Danvers, Aug. 28

J. A. MELCHER, TAILOR,
39 Washington Street,
nearly opposite City Hall, Salem.
Garments cut and made to order, and warranted to fit.
Salem, Sept. 25th, 1844. tf 5

EDWARD WILSON, DRAPER & TAILOR,
No. 2, Allen's Building, Main street.
Vestings and Trimmings of every description. Garments Cut and Made to order and warranted.
Danvers, Sept. 4, 1844. tf 2

SHEPARD & BURLEY,
Would respectfully inform their friends and the public generally, that they are prepared to sell at PUBLIC AUCTION,
REAL ESTATE, VESSELS, MERCHANDISE, &c.
Sales of Clothing, Furniture, &c., every Saturday, at Grocery Store, No. 14 Front street, Salem.
They will also effect Mortgages, furnish money on the same, buy and sell Real Estate at Private Sale, let or procure Tenements, furnish help & situations for those who may want.
Any of the above named business entrusted to them, will be done with fidelity and despatch. A share of patronage is respectfully solicited.
Salem, Sept. 18th, 1844. tf 4

FIRE! FIRE!! FIRE!!! FIRE!!!!
The Subscribers offer for sale at their
Stove and Tin Ware Manufactory,
Opposite South Church, Central street, Danvers.
As good an assortment of Shop, Parlor, & Cooking STOVES, as can be found in Boston.—
Hathaway's Improved Cooking Stove,
Douglas' Patent do do for Wood or Coal,
Hutchinson's Air Tight Stoves,
Column and Pyramid Stoves, etc. etc. etc.
*All kinds of FUNNEL made at short notice, on reasonable terms. TIN WARE of all kinds constantly on hand and made to order. Please call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.
Danvers, Oct. 5. 2m* LORD & WILEY.

DANVERS EXPRESS AND BAGGAGE WAGONS.
Leave Danvers and Boston Daily, Sundays excepted.
All orders left at McIntire's Hotel, or Poole & Jacobs' Store, Danvers, —No. 14 Blackstone Street, and 14 or 46 Fulton street, Boston, will be answered with despatch. Goods handled with care.
Danvers, Oct. 16 3m S. F. TOWN.

EDWARD STIMPSON, A U C T I O N E E R,
Aug 28 DANVERS, NEW-MILLS. tf 1

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.
The subscriber has taken the building, corner of Main and Wallis sts., formerly known as the Whig News Room, where he intends carrying on the above business in all its various branches. He would inform the citizens of the place, and vicinity, that he has had great experience in the CUTTING and FINISHING DEPARTMENTS, having worked in many of the principal cities in the United States and British North America. Having always been very successful in FITTING his customers, he feels fully justified in promising as good a COAT as can be had in Boston or elsewhere.
Z. THOMPSON,
South Danvers, Aug 28 tf 1 DRAPER & TAILOR.

Intelligence Office.
The subscriber respectfully informs the public, that he has opened an INTELLIGENCE OFFICE, for the Town of Danvers, at the Printing Office of the "Danvers Eagle." All those who have houses to let, or who wish to hire, or who wish to find employment in any branch of business done in this town, or ANY THING OF THE KIND, will do well to call at said office.
S. T. DAMON.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY.—Permanent board near the Post Office, by a gentleman and lady, in a private family. Apply at this office.

FASHIONABLE TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.
M. TELYEA,
Would inform the inhabitants of South Danvers and its vicinity, that he has taken a shop on Main street, in Mr Townsend's Building, where he intends to carry on the TAILORING BUSINESS in all its branches.—Garments cut and made in a manner not to be surpassed; and he hopes by strict attention to his business, to be favored with a share of public patronage.
The public are invited to call and try his skill in cutting and making garments of all descriptions, and they may depend on having their work done at the time promised, and be warranted all garments made by him to fit, or he will either pay them the money for their cloth or exchange it for them. He intends to do his work so that those who have been in the habit of having their work done abroad, may have it done at home.
Give him a call, and see if he does not do the thing right. N. B. Cutting done for others to make up, and done all O. K. tf 1 South Danvers, Aug. 23

W. D. JOPLIN, TAILOR, & WOOLLEN DRAPER.
Danvers.—Nearly opposite the Monument.
Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, and Trimmings, for sale.
tf 1 Danvers, August 28

NEW STORE.
The Subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Danvers and vicinity, that he has opened a BOOT and SHOE STORE at No. 1 Allen's Building, where may be found a good assortment of Ladies', Gentlemen's and Children's Boots and Shoes, which he will sell at the lowest prices.
Danvers, Aug 28 tf DANIEL MANNING

JAMES M. MARTIN, COLLAR, SADDLE, & HARNESS MAKER,
HAS REMOVED TO
No 321 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.
LADIES' RIDING SADDLES,
MADE TO ORDER.
All orders for anything in the above line will be thankfully received, and promptly attended to.
Salem, August 28, 1844. tf 1

MONUMENT DIVISION, No. 5.
The regular Meetings of Monument Division, No. 5, will be on Thursday evenings, instead of Wednesday evenings.—
AT SANGER'S HALL.
Members of the Order are respectfully invited to attend.
E. MEACOM, R. S.
Danvers, Oct. 2, 1844.

DRUGS & MEDICINES.
A good assortment constantly on hand and for sale at the lowest prices. By J. SHED, AGENT
NEARLY OPPOSITE THE MONUMENT.
Thomsonian Medicines—Brandreth's, Indian Vegetable, Beckwith's, Lee's, Dean's, Parr's, and other Pills—Sherman's, Brown's, and Fale's Worm Lozenges, for sale as above. tf 2 Danvers, Sept 4

S. A. POOLE,
CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MANUFACTURER,
Has taken the Stand on Main Street, formerly occupied by the late Mr Thomas Robbins, and will give his attention to orders in any branch of his business.
TRUNKS, VELISES, &c., furnished as above.
Danvers, October 5, 1844. tf 1

WALK UP, PAY UP, ANY WAY TO Settle Up!

ALL Persons indebted to the subscribers by Note or Account, are requested to call and see to the same previous to the first of Jan'y next, "without fail," or they will find them in other hands for immediate collection.
A. P. PERLEY, & Co.
North Danvers, Oct. 23. 3m

WANTED.
A boy, about 15 years of age, to learn the trade of a TIN PLATE WORKER. Apply at the Intelligence Office. Good wages given.
Danvers, Oct. 23. 8w

J. B. BROWN,
Umbrella and Parasol Manufacturer,
No. 276 Essex Street, Salem.
WOULD inform his friends and the public, that he is prepared to execute orders in the above line, with neatness, punctuality and despatch.
Umbrellas and Parasols repaired and covered with Silk, Gingham and Cotton, of different colors. Old Umbrella and Parasol Frames bought, exchanged, or taken in part pay for new.
A variety of old and new Umbrellas, constantly on hand, very low.
N. B.—Razors, Scissors, Penknives, and all sorts of Cutlery, ground.
The subscriber would hereby give notice, that he cannot be responsible for goods delivered to persons who may endeavor to collect the same in his name.
Also, Silver Mounted, Ivory Mounted, and common WALKING CANES, all sizes, at prices varying from 25 cents to 5 00.
He has the best assortment of CANES that be found in Boston, or elsewhere.
Salem, Oct. 30. 3m

NATHANIEL JACKSON, Stone Cutter,
No. 11 St. Peter Street, Salem.
Marble Monuments, Tomb Stones, Grave Stones, Tables and Counter-Tops, Hearths, &c. of every description can be had from foreign or domestic Marble, at the shortest notice and the lowest cash prices.
Salem, August 28, 1844. tf 1

SAMUEL T. DAMON, Book, Job, Card, & Fancy Printer,
No. 1, Allen's Building, (Third Story)
DANVERS, —(SOUTH PARISH.)

CARD PRINTING,
Of every variety, done in a manner, which, for cheapness and elegance, will defy competition.
Blanks, Handbills, Labels, and Job Printing of every description, done at short notice. Specimens of Printing may be seen at the office.
BOOKS BOUND AND RE-BOUND TO ORDER.
A share of Advertising is respectfully solicited.
DR J. H. BATCHELDER, DENTIST.
No. 3 Allen's Building, : : : : South Danvers.

WILLIAM ARCHER, Jr., DEALER IN WATCHES, JEWELRY AND SPECTACLES,
No. 222 Essex St. Salem.
Clocks, Watches and Music boxes carefully repaired and warranted.
Salem, Sept. 25, 1844. tf 5

TRUNKS AND HARNESES.
THE Subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he has removed his
TRUNK AND HARNESS ESTABLISHMENT
TO NO. 35 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM, where he will continue to keep on hand an assortment of TRUNKS, CARPET BAGS, and VALISES. Also, Chaise, Wagon, and Cart Harness, Collars, &c which he will sell cheap for cash.
N. B. A good article of Traveling Trunks, for \$2.50. Salem, Sept. 25, 1844. WILLIAM MAYNES.

Winter Arrangement of the DANVERS AND SALEM HOURLY COACHES.
The Danvers and Salem Hourly Coaches will, in connection with the Eastern Rail Road, leave Danvers and Salem at the following hours, viz:
Leave Danvers at 7 1-4 Leave Salem at 8 3-4
" " 8 3-4 " " 9 3-4
" " 10 " " 11
" " 11 1-2 " " 12 1-4
" " 1 1-2 " " 2
" " 3 " " 3 3-4
" " 4 1-2 " " 5
" " 5 " " 6 1-2
" " 7 " " 8
For seats, apply at McIntire's Hotel, and Joseph G. Shed's store in Danvers, and at the Essex House & Salem Hotel in Salem.
Rail Road Passengers taken at the depot on the arrival of the cars from Boston and the East. Extra Coaches furnished at any hour on reasonable terms.
Sept 18 tf 4 SYMONDS & TEELE.

J. A. ROBINSON, DENTIST,
Box 49 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM,
Salem, Aug 28 (Opposite City Hall) tf 1

FALL & WINTER FASHIONS, FOR 1844 & '45,
Just received by the subscriber, who is now ready to make all kinds of Garments in the Winter style. All Coats are made by himself.
N. B. Wanted, 3 good, steady girls, to learn the trade. M. TELYEA.
Danvers, Oct. 2. tf 6

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER,
A WEEKLY PUBLICATION,
DEVOTED TO
AGRICULTURE,
TEMPERANCE,
EQUAL RIGHTS,
HUMANITY,
NEWS OF THE DAY,
THE ARTS AND SCIENCES,
& THE BEST INTERESTS OF THE MECHANIC.
Edited and Published by
SAMUEL T. DAMON,
at No. 1, Allen's Building, (third Story,) Danvers, (South Parish.)
At Only \$1 00 per Year.

The Danvers Eagle is NEUTRAL in Politics and Religion. The best writers that the State affords, have engaged to contribute to its columns.

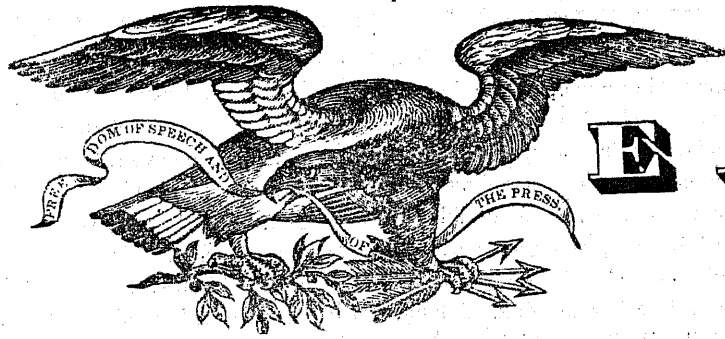
The success which this paper has found in this and the neighboring towns, has placed it on a permanent foundation.

Advertisements inserted on reasonable terms.

All Letters, Communications, &c., for the paper, must be addressed to the Publisher, post paid.

Printing of all kinds, executed at this Office, with neatness and despatch.

AUCTION!! AT UNION HALL!!
SHEPARD & BURLEY would inform the Citizens of Danvers that they intend holding a weekly sale of
DRY GOODS, CUTLERY, CLOTHING, &c. &c. at UNION HALL,
on every Saturday evening at 6 1-2 o'clock. They will also sell Household Furniture, and any article which persons may wish to dispose of to be left at the Hall, on the day of sale. They will also attend to the selling of real Estate at short notice.
Danvers, Oct. 19. tf



STRETCH FORTH THY WINGS, AND PROTECT OUR COUNTRY'S LIBERTIES FROM EVERY FOE!

Vol. 1.

DANVERS, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1844.

No. 13.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY,
BY SAMUEL T. DAMON.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
No. 1, Allen's Building, Danvers, Mass.
AT ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

All Letters, Communications, &c. for the "Eagle," must be directed to the Publisher, POST PAID.
The "Eagle" is an INDEPENDENT NEUTRAL PAPER, devoted to the cause of humanity, and the welfare of the merchant, the farmer, the mechanic, and man in every station of life.
Six copies to one address, five dollars.
Advertisements inserted on reasonable terms.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

Written for the Danvers Eagle.

AUTUMN.

Autumn is here; once more the promise
olden,
That cheered the Patriarch when the world
was young,
Hath been fulfilled in fruitage fair and
golden,
Around the smiling land in plenty flung.
Again the fiat, Heavenly, which rung,
In accents hopeful to the men of yore,
Who lonely stood the sacred plains among—
That seed-time, harvest joys should fail no
more,
Is verified by Him, whom Nature doth
adore.

Autumn is here! its spirit's in the wail
Of low-voiced winds, that moaningly sweep
by,
As though with sorrow burdened, to assail
The withered foliage, all sear and dry,
And bid it on their fated wings to fly
In wild tumultuous ruin far away.
To bear it in swift airy whirl on high,
Or cast it on the waves, their sport, to play,
Or hurl it to the earth in mouldering heaps
to lay.

Lov'st thou to moralise upon, the change
This season works through Nature's wide
domains?
Then come with me, together let us range
To where yon forest darkens o'er the plain
Abundant theme for musing we shall gain,
If with pure, earnest hearts, we seek
aright—
Hearts sanctified from worldly grossness
vain,
And bathed in chastened Fancy's glowing
light—
Fancy, that doth illumine, and clear the men-
tal sight.

Amid the wild-wood's solemn shades we
stand,
(Nature's great Temple) list'ning to the
hymn
Sweetly harmonious, yet sad, and grand,
That roll along its lengthened vistas dim,
The choristers each towering monarch
grim,
That with the varying wind sway to and fro,
Or sudden toss their mighty arms to Him,
Whose breath can lay their leafy honours
low,
As though in sad appeal against impending
woe.

'Tis pleasant, when returning Spring has
thrown
Her mantle of green hue on all around,
To tread these mazes, silent and alone,
And list each joyous and inspiring sound
Upushing freely from the vast profound
Of re-awakened Nature's heart, to hear

The song of birds, with new-born gladness
crowned;—
The streamlet's flow of silvery sound and
clear,
And all the myriad tongue; that hail the
vernal year.

'Tis good and wise, when mellowing decay
Hath stained the foliage with unnumbered
hues,
When downward streams the mild, rejoic-
ing ray,
And all the scene, with cheerful light im-
bues,
To wander through the sylvan paths, and
muse
On Earth's mutations; one true page to
read
From the great volume; one brief hour to
lose
In deep abstraction from all care and heed,
To free the earth-bound soul, and be at
large indeed.

Each withered leaf, that flutters to our feet
Comes with a lesson to our thoughtful
hearts;
The sighing winds, the moral stern, repeat
And gently breathe "thus mortal hope de-
parts."
But peace returns, when calm reflection
darts
Swift to our minds, this welcome, glad'ning
truth,
That, as, to Nature, time, new green im-
parts,
E'en so to Man, Time's Maker shall, in
sooth,
Kindly present at last, a bright, perpetual
youth.

SELMA.

THE LAST WILL.

BY MISS MARY V. SPENCER.

It was a dark and dismal night, and the
rain poured down in torrents. The winds
whistled around the corners, or shrieked
among the chimneys; the street lamps flared
dim; and even the watchman deserted
his post, and shrunk into a sheltered cor-
ner.

In an old rickety tenement, in one of the
narrow streets of London, sat a young cou-
ple with their only child. The mother was
still young, scarcely eighteen indeed, but
of unusual beauty, though sorrow had al-
ready begun to make inroads on that fine
countenance. Her husband was some years
older, with a face of much character tho'
not of decided beauty; but the lines about
the mouth and the care worn expression of
the brow, showed that he has already war-
red with misfortune. In fine contrast to
his face was the placid expression of the
child's countenance, as it lay in its mother's
lap with the light of the lamp shaded across
it. A smile was on its face as it slept. It
seemed as if an angel looked out from it.

Suddenly a knock was heard at the door.
The man gazed around on the bare and
desolate apartment, and did not stir. The
wife seemed to read his thoughts.

'Go, dear James,' she said, 'What mat-
ters our poor accommodations,' and she
tried to smile. 'Perhaps it is a bearer of
good news; surely no one else would come
out on such a night as this. How the wind
drives against the panes!'

The husband advanced to the door and
opened it; a man in livery delivered him a
note. At sight of the green and gold of
the man's dress he started back, but the

servant leaving the missive in his hand was
gone instantly.

'It is from my father's steward,' said the
husband, with an excited voice, as he broke
the seal.

'God be praised!' said the wife, 'he has
relented. I knew he would. Oh! we shall
yet see happier days,' and she burst into
tears. Her husband's agitation was scarce-
ly less than her own, for his hand trembled
violently as he held the note to the lamp.

His wife eagerly perused his countenance
and she seemed to gather hope as he read.
At length he looked up.

'I must go dearest,' were his words.—
My father is not expected to live through
the night. He relents, for he has sent for
me. God bless you, Mary, and our child,
and a large tear rolled heavily down his
cheek.

'I thank thee, Heavenly Father,' said
the wife, clasping her hands and lifting her
swimming eyes on high, 'my prayers have
been heard. Oh! my sweet babe, thou
shalt no longer want,' and she clasped the
sleeping cherub in convulsive joy to her
bosom.

The husband dashed the tears hastily
from his eyes, kissed the mother and her
child fervently, and snatching his hat and
cloak was rushing from the room.

'I will sit up for you, love,' said the wife.

The husband gave her a look of unutter-
able fondness, and stepped out into the
storm. It was raining fiercely, and, at in-
tervals, the thunder shook the sky, an un-
usual occurrence at that season of the year.
While he was making his way on foot, a-
gainst the driving tempest, to his father's
princely mansion, let us hurry over the e-
vents which had reduced him and his love-
ly wife to penury.

Sir James Hengist was descended from
one of those ancient families of England,
which had been great, while the Normans
were still landless, and many of which still
remain among the gentry of Cheshire and
Lincolnshire, looking down with contempt
on the new nobility. In the course of gen-
erations, however, the family had become
poor, and Sir James, to rebuild his fortune,
had married a lady of great wealth in the
city. Lady Hengist was as good as she
was rich, and won all hearts in her exalted
station. She lived to see her only son at-
tain the age of twenty, and she died regret-
ted by all, and by none seemingly more
than by her husband.

Lady Hengist had a niece, the daughter
of a favorite step brother, whom she had
educated from a child, and whose union
with her son had been a favorite project.—
She had long secretly entertained this idea,
and what then was her gratification when
she beheld a passion growing up for each
other in the young people's bosoms. Her
niece was, at this time, but fifteen, yet al-
ready ripening into womanhood, and one
of the most beautiful and accomplished of
her sex. Sir James appeared to enter into
his wife's plans, and no obstacle was plac-
ed in the way of the lovers, so that for near-
ly a year their lives passed away in that
brightest of all dreams, a first love sanc-
tioned by friends.

But Lady Hengist had been scarce-
three months in her grave before a marked
change came over Sir James in his demean-
or to his son. He was continually improv-
ing the young man, who could no longer
do anything to please him, and being a high-
spirited youth, the heir was at length driven
from the paternal roof by this constant an-

noyance. Toward the lovely Mary Craw-
ford, however, the conduct of Sir James
had been unchanged, even when she ven-
tured to expostulate with him, as she some-
times did, in behalf of her son. There
were those indeed, who said he had is this,
and the truth of their suspicions became
apparent after the son had sought a home
elsewhere. Mary was now sixteen, in full
maturity of English beauty; and Sir James
overlooking his tacit consent that his son
should marry her, and forgetting the no-
ble woman whom he had lately followed to
the grave, determined to make her his wife.
He was still in the prime of life, and might
have succeeded with others scarcely less
beautiful than Mary. But her heart was
already another's, and she turned away
with disgust at his addresses. It was some-
time before she was aware of his intentions
for she would not believe he could be guilty
of such baseness, but when his attentions
grew so marked as to become the kitchen
gossip, she could no longer shut her eyes
to them. She made no effort to conceal
her repugnance. But Sir James was not
to be foiled. In his youth he had been a
man of gallantry, and still piqued himself
on his power over the sex. But he tried
every art in vain. At length, however, it
became impossible for her to remain any
longer under his roof; and she would have
left it before, only that she knew not where
to go, and besides she had indulged a hope
that by remaining she might bring about a
reconciliation between her lover and his
father.

The young heir had been, for some time,
aware of his father's designs, and had urg-
ed Mary to elope with him, but as long as
a hope of reconciliation remained she had
refused. Now, however, there was no al-
ternate. Hengist House was no more a
place for her; and without a relative in the
world to whom she could appeal, the or-
phan had no other resort but to throw her-
self into her lover's arms. Accordingly the
young couple were married. And now be-
gins their sorrows.

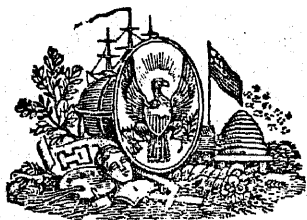
The rage of Sir James, on hearing of
this Union, almost killed him. His pas-
sions were always violent, but now they
seemed fiendish. He swore that he would
disinherit his son, and immediately cut off
the allowance he had hitherto allowed his
heir. The appeals of the offenders were
in vain. The father was inexorable. He
wished to see them starve to death, he said,
and then he could surrender life willingly.
The letters which Mary, unknown to her
husband, wrote almost daily, were return-
ed unopened. Every one who might have
otherwise assisted them, was turned against
them by the powerful influence of the an-
gry father, and in less than three months,
the young heir found himself literally starv-
ing in the heart of London. His educa-
tion, however had not been neglected, and
he sought among the booksellers for em-
ployment, determined not to give up in de-
spair. For a long time he was unsuccess-
ful, but finally found a paltry job, on which
he managed barely to live until his wife
presented him with a lovely babe. After
this, all means of regular subsistence de-
serted him. Yet, he struggled on, endea-
voring, when in the presence of his wife, to
keep up a cheerful countenance, and al-
most consoled for his unavailing struggles
during the day by her sweet welcome and
the smile of his babe at evening. But as
winter approached, and his last guinea
vanished, the iron began to enter into his

soul. Several times he made abortive attempts to soften his father, and his wife also secretly tried for aid in the same quarter, but in vain. For more than a week he had now subsisted on credit at a grocer's shop, but this could not last long, and the distracted husband knew not where to turn, when unexpectedly this note had arrived from his father. His heart was full of high hopes, mingled with sorrowful feelings as he hurried through the tempest.—The knowledge that his only parent was on his death bed, awoke all the associations of childhood, bringing back the days when his father doated on him. The subsequent harshness of his parent was forgotten, and with glad hope that he was going to receive and bestow forgiveness, the son proceeded almost breathless to his early home.

[Conclusion next week.]

DANVERS, WEDNESDAY, NOV. 20.

DANVERS EAGLE.



*I soar, as on Eagle's wings,
To spread the truth abroad!*

The following letter, written by a correspondent at Salem, is worthy the perusal of our readers;—that part, at least, which refers particularly to the dangers to which we are exposed, by allowing Foreigners the right to take the helm of our National Arc, and steer whitherso'er their inclinations lead them. Our duties are plain—our situation is precarious. If we are to submit to be galled by the weight of a foreign yoke, and not complain, our country's liberties are at once annihilated, and we should be served as unmercifully as we have served the "red men of the forest," to whom this country rightfully belonged. Look for instance, at the motto of one of the banners carried in a procession in N. York, a few weeks since, bearing the following:—

"AMERICANS SHA 'NT RULE US!"

What does this intimate, but an exertion for our country's overthrow! Arouse, then, at once, and save your Nation from impending ruin. Now for the letter:—

Salem, Nov. 18th, 1844.

MR. EDITOR:—I was pleased to notice in your racy sheet of last week, an article in relation to Native Americanism;—a subject which must and will claim the attention of every noble-hearted American. I send you fifteen subscribers, which I have obtained, on account of the stand you have taken, and the fearless manner in which you have spoken against foreign intrusion, and the importation of Foreigners who bring with them all the prejudices, whims, and monstrosities of their own country, and are endeavoring to build up their own laws by destroying ours. Let every man who is proud to own America, stand fearless under the "star-spangled banner" of our endangered free republic, and openly manifest his indignation at the proceedings of those Priests who have the complete control of their own countrymen, and who make them the dupes of their own bigoted craftiness.

Yes, the truth is too evident;—the poor Irishmen, ignorant of our laws, are forced to obey these invaders on our Christian freedom. There remains but two things for Americans to do—they must either coweringly submit to this foreign invasion of our rights, or manfully stand their ground like firm and dauntless lovers of liberty.

With my best wishes for the prosperity of your valuable sheet, I remain,
Yours, &c., FREEDOM.

The Bay State Democrat and the Boston Times, newspapers, have been united.

WOMAN'S INFLUENCE—No. 3.

Woman's influence, although not generally acknowledged, aided much in rearing the standard of freedom, and adorning it with a wreath of glory, unfading as time.—Look back to the ever memorable battle of Bunker Hill, and, mid the hardest struggles and greatest discouragements, view the women entering the field of blood, with aprons full of bullets, which they had moulded, and urging on the men to—victory!—Yes, even amid the deafening roar of the cannon, and the continual firing on both sides, noble-hearted woman, in whose breast burned the fire of patriotic zeal, was seen following the soldiers, and handing them those bullets which hurled death and destruction among the enemy! Of such a woman we have the honor of being an humble descendant.

It is said, woman should know nothing of politics. Why is this? Why should not woman concern herself about political affairs now, as she did in those days when liberty was bought by blood? There goes a furious crazy-headed politician home to his family, raving and cursing, it may be, to think his party is defeated, and hurling repeated anathemas at his opponents, not stopping to think that his words are but as an idle wind. Then what, we ask, will calm down this political maniac, but the influence of his better self. And how will his cure be effected better than by a word of counsel and advice? If she knows the cause of his complaint, she can easily find a certain remedy; but if not, she is like a physician administering to his sick patient, without knowing what ails him.

The body of a boy named Joseph Short, who has been lost since Saturday noon last, aged 10 years, was found near the Rail Road bridge, in the North river, in Salem, yesterday afternoon, at about two o'clock. It is supposed the boy was at play on the bridge, and accidentally fell into the water. Thus has the youth been taken from the family circle, causing its parents, brothers and sisters, and relatives to mourn in sorrow.

In the midst of life we are in death.

There have occurred more deaths in this vicinity within the past week, than any previous week for some time past.—The funeral notes of the tolling bell bring to our ears the mournful tidings that one after another of our friends are leaving us, to seek repose beyond that apparently gloomy veil which hides eternity from us. Gloomy, did we say? 'Tis gloomy only to those who live in doubt and skepticism.—Before the eye of faith, the mystic curtain that separates us from eternity, disappears, and we behold the glories of a never-ending existence!

The 'black tongue'—a dangerous disease—has appeared in the neighborhood of Cincinnati, (Ohio,) and has caused a number of deaths.—*Journal.*

There is a peculiar disease of the tongue which is of long standing, in these parts, called the 'black tongue,' or 'tongue of slander.' We have a recipe for the above disease, although very simple, it is hard to take. It is as follows:—"Mind your own business."

The last Concert by the Albino Boys, in this town, will take place at Upton's Hall, to-morrow evening. They are really worth seeing.

Give them a crowded hall.

LYCEUM LECTURES.

We understand that the managers of the Danvers Mechanic Institute have determined to have a Course of Lectures this season, and that it is expected that the first Lecture will be delivered by the Hon. Rufus Choate. The Boston papers speak in the highest terms of this gentleman's Lecture delivered before the Mercantile Library Association on Monday Evening.

We learn that the following gentlemen are already engaged to appear before the Institute Lyceum the coming season:—

Hon. Horace Mann, Boston.
Hon. George Lunt, Newburyport.
Wendall Phillips, Esq., Boston.
Rev. E. H. Chapin, Charlestown.
D. P. Page, Esq., Newburyport.
Rev. Mr. Stearnes, Do.
Prof. J. C. Murdock, Boston.
Rev. Thos. B. Fox, Newburyport.

It is also expected that J. B. Newhall, Esq., who has just returned from Europe will give a lecture descriptive of the scenes and manners in the old world and also another on life in the Western Country and among the Indians of the North West. In this last lecture he will appear in the full costume of a SAC WARRIOR.

These lectures of Mr. Newhall have excited much interest both in this country and in London, Liverpool and other large cities of England and Scotland.

The Quincy Patriot states that "a monument to Washington, consisting of a column of granite and marble from eighty to one hundred feet high, is to be erected at Newburgh, near the head quarters of Washington, during the revolutionary war."

Will friend Green inform us when the war is to commence?

We are indebted to Mr Luther Chandler, (who, by the way, keeps a periodical depot, near the rail-road depot in Salem, and who will furnish anything in the reading line at short notice,) for several periodicals, among which we notice "An Address to the Native Americans of the old Bay State, and especially the citizens of Boston; together with their Declaration of Sentiments." It is a valuable and interesting work, and can be had at the low price of 10 cents per copy. For sale by Mr. L. Chandler, and Mr. O. E. Pope.

The report that the Hon. Daniel P. King, of this town, was elected to Congress at the last election, is incorrect.

We were much amused last Sabbath evening, to see a crusty old bachelor stop suddenly in front of a lady and gentleman in Essex street, Salem, as if he had something to offer. Upon this the following brief conversation ensued:

"Do you wish to see me, sir?"

"You are an impudent fellow," replied the dignified bachelor.

"What did you observe, sir?"

"You are an impudent fellow, I say!"

The young man immediately replied, "And you are a gentleman, sir;" and the young couple left him "alone in his glory?" Probably the bachelor will not occupy the whole of the side-walk hereafter. No doubt if the lady had seen him coming, she would willingly have crossed to the other side of the street.

The papers of this morning are so dry that we can squeeze no news from them.—They say that no doubt James K. Polk is elected!!!

We have been informed from good authority, that there was a printing office in this town, at the "old Bell Tavern," some sixty-seven years since, but that there never was a newspaper printed here, before the "Eagle" took its flight.

The way the enterprising proprietor of 'Carltonville' is building up his 'city in miniature,' is by no means slow. It is a beautiful place. How much better for Salem it would be, if a good substantial bridge were constructed across the North River, from Carltonville to Federal street, Salem.

We shall endeavor, hereafter, to obtain and publish the regular weekly reports from Birghton Market to accommodate several subscribers.

Thanksgiving is a week from to-morrow. Where's our turkey?

A Fire broke out yesterday noon, at No. 60 and 62 Cornhill, Boston, and destroyed the hat manufactory of Charles C. Gregg, and considerably injured the building.—Mr G. was considerably burnt on his arm. Loss, \$300.—No insurance. The Book-store of Perkins & Burnham was slightly injured.

See advertisement in another column for a great sale of Cloths, Jewelry, Clocks, Watches, &c., at Union Hall, commencing this evening. Ladies can be accommodated to De'lains, Cashmeres, &c., of every description for dresses.

TO THE OCEAN.

Thy foamy waters—I see them now,
In all their wild, tumultuous flow;
With many a deep and groan-like roar,
They madly lash the circling shore.
Thus has it been since Time began,
Since Order first from Chaos sprang,
Thus shall it be while Time shall last,
Till earth be buried with the Past.
Thy fearful voice, 'tis Nature's bell,
That tolls to Change a passing knell;
It tolls when kingly powers are crushed,
Still tolling, cities seek the dust;
Rings to the thousands born to-day,
And tolls while thousands pass away.
Thy waves advancing backward tend;
Such is Man's life, and such his end.
Man is a thing of lofty hopes,
His proud Ambition never stoops;
He seeks to gain an honored name,
To erect a monument to fame;
Death calls—he's lost, to mortal view,
His fame alas! is mortal too.
Death bows to me.—A fearful nod—
To inhum me form beneath the sod;
But when my name shall be forgot,
And other footsteps mark this spot,
Thy waves shall still roll proudly on,
Proudly as they have ever done.

Danvers, Nov. 18, 1844. No. 6.

MR. EDITOR:—In a late number of your paper you asked why a debating Society could not be formed in this place; I wish to repeat the question, why can we not have a well conducted debating society here? it certainly would be an advantage to many in the place, who are desirous of becoming easy and fluent speakers, to have public debates, where they can exercise their talents and thereby strengthen and improve them. It would also be an advantage to have such meetings where our citizens can meet and in a friendly way, discuss the various topics that are continually coming up in community, and thereby come to correct conclusions concerning the same. How interesting at this time would it be, to meet once a week and discuss the subjects of our naturalization laws—the rights of suffrage—the interference of aliens and Priests in our elections—the subject of a Rail Road to Boston—and the establishment of Steam Cotton Factories—Intemperance, Gambling, &c. &c., and all the various other subjects which agitate the pub-

lic mind. Shall we not make a move then, and try to form such a Society? I believe for one, Mr. Editor, if our citizens would take hold of this subject in the right manner, and form a Society upon liberal and fair principles, they would all derive advantage and much pleasure from attending the meetings. We should also bring to light many talents that are now covered with a napkin and hid in the earth, which even the possessor himself knows not of. Let us move then, and take some steps towards forming a Society immediately. MUM.

MR. PUB.:—In perusing the last week's number of the Eagle, I was reminded of an incident connected with the "Fox and Flea" story as published by you. A person was telling the story, and inadvertently said *cotton wool*. After he had finished, one of the auditors asked, "Where do the foxes obtain the cotton wool?" "Oh, (said he) they pick it up from the branches in the woods where it has been torn from passing sheep." The laugh was long and loud, and the narrator has probably been more careful in the line of story-telling, since. Z.

PHILOSOPHICAL MUSINGS.

What if all the men upon the earth,
Were one huge, mighty man,
What if all the oceans, seas, and lakes,
In one vast river ran,
What if all the trees were but one tree,
Aspiring to the sun,
What if all the axes, small and great,
Were moulded into one.
Then if that great, that mighty man,
Should take his ponderous axe,
To fell to earth that mighty tree,
His potent sinews tax,
And if the tree, by chance should fall,
Into that mighty water,
What a ternal splashing that would make,
By jolly, giberalter!!
Danvers, Nov. 18, '44. No. 6.

For the Eagle.

MR. EDITOR:—Allow me the privilege of addressing a few lines through the columns of your paper to the so called "Native Americans," and ask them who they are, and of whom they are the descendants. According to History, our ancestors were, I were going to say, from all quarters of the then known world; from England, Ireland, France, Scotland, Germany, Holland, and from numerous other Kingdoms. Who fought for our liberties? Who assisted us in gaining our Independence, but the noble LaFayette, and his undaunted band of Frenchmen? Then why attempt to prevent foreigners, the relatives of our forefathers, from exercising the right of suffrage? TORNADO.

MR. EDITOR:—Will you publish for the information of the public—Section 4th Chap. 24, Revised Statutes.

"If any person, licensed as aforesaid, shall receive for sale by Auction, any goods from any minor or servant, knowing him to be such, or shall sell by Auction any of his own goods before sunrise or after sunset, he shall forfeit to the use of the town a sum not exceeding two hundred dollars for each offence."

Twenty-six persons are now in the Insane Asylum, Brattleboro' Vt.) in consequence of insanity produced by the influence of Millerism.

The letter A is in a fair way to be dubbed right Royal. Her Majesty's first christian name is Alexandria, her husband's Albert, and their four children are called Adelaide, Albert, Alice, Alfred.

President Santa Anna of Mexico, whose wife died only the other day, has again been married. So he is in favour of 'immediate re-annexation' after all.

In three years, in England, 361,894 marriages took place; consequently no fewer than 723,788 entered into wedlock; and of the parties, 304,836 could not sign their names!

The world caress the rich, however deficient in intellect or morals, and avoid the poor man of merit, in his thread bare coat.

A glass that magnifies nine thousand times has been applied to the diseased parts of the potatoes and they have been found to be filled with animalculæ with bodies like the solder-ant, and legs like the hairy garden-spider. There is no epidemic amongst potatoes, but the disease is caused by these insects.

CONVENIENCE OF A DISH KETTLE.—"You want nothing of iron ware but a dish kettle," said an old housewife in the backwoods, to her daughter who had just got married. "Why, when your father and I commenced, I had nothing but a dish kettle. I used to boil my coffee in it, and pour that into a pitcher; then boiled my potatoes in it, and set them on a warm plate, while I stewed up my meat in it. I used to milk in it; and always after a meal I fed the pigs out of the dish kettle. You can do a great deal with a dish kettle, Sally, if you are only a mind to.

Plutarch says that it is in human life, as in a game table; one may wish he had the highest cast—but if his chance be otherwise, he is even to play it as well as he can, and make the best of it.

One thousand dollars each, is the moderate price of French dresses, for ladies, recently imported, and for sale at a fashionable shop in Broadway, New York.

The Hingham Patriot facetiously remarks that the ladies are opposed to stopping the *mules* on the Sabbath, especially in the evening, unless they can be stopped at *their* houses.

A man seldom affects to despise the world, unless the world, is regardless of him.

Marry not a man who is in the habit of running after all the girls in the country: because the affections orecontinually wavering, and therefore, never can be permanent.

An excellent rule of living happy in society is never to concern one's self with the affairs of others, unless they desire it.—Under pretence of being useful, people often show more curiosity than kindness.

Fondness for children denotes not only a kind heart, but a guileless one. A knave always detests children; their innocent looks and open brows speak daggers to him; he sees his own villany reflected from their countenances as from a mirror. Always mark the man or woman who avoids children.

A man should not praise his works, but his works should praise him.

MARRIED,

In Salem, by Rev. Mr. Thompson, Mr. Seth Currier, to Miss Susan Derby.
By Rev. Mr. Banvard, Mr. John R. Williams to Miss Georgiana F. Marbray.
In Beverly, by Rev. Mr. Flanders, Mr. Amos Patch, to Miss Mary Ann Vickery.

DEATHS,

In this town, on Saturday morning last, Mary Jane, a lovely little daughter of Mr. Elisha G. Hyde, of this town, aged 7 years. Her death was caused by a Beach-nut, accidentally drawn into the wind pipe about thirty-six hours previous to her death. What was most remarkable and worthy the attention of Physicians in this case, was, that for two hours after she felt the nut slip from her mouth into her throat and stick there, it produced little or no coughing or noticeable difficulty of breathing. She took a peice of bread and thought it moved with it into the stomach. She had previously complained of the cold and when after going to bed difficulty of breathing came on, it was thought to be an attack of Quinsey, and treated accordingly. So doubtful until it was ascertained after death, was the cause of her distress that the operation of opening the windpipe in all cases a painful and very uncertain though perhaps the only means of relief in such cases, was, we think, judiciously omitted.

The history of such cases usually conclude with a caution to parents,—to withhold from their children such dangerous things—but while thousands carelessly use the same with impunity where one is injured or destroyed thereby, we would say to the afflicted parents in this case blame not yourselves—you intended your child's innocent gratification when you gave her those nuts, which he in whose hands are the lives and deaths of all his creatures, had appointed to terminate her earthly existence. Let the language of your hearts be, it is the Lord, let Him do what seemeth Him good—however distressing it be to us His dependent offspring. [Cont.]

On Monday, Mr. Benjamin Reed, aged 73.
Mrs. Mary Ann, wife of Sylvester B. Swan, aged 38. Wife of Mr. Daniel Gilman.
Miss Hannah Barrett, aged 60.
Mrs. Mary, wife of Mr. John Marsh, aged 72.
Nov. 2, Miss Sally P. Chadwick, aged 22.
Nov. 16, Mr. Phineas Chadwick, (father of the above) aged 59.
In Salem, on Saturday afternoon, Mr. Enoch Knight, aged 74. He died after a few moments illness.

FEVER AND AGUE, BILIOUS & LIVER COMPLAINTS, DYSPEPSIA

PURIFY THE BLOOD.

MOFFAT'S VEGETABLE LIFE PILLS AND PHENIX BITTERS.

The high and envied celebrity which these pre-eminent Medicines have acquired for their invariable efficacy in all the diseases which they profess to cure, has rendered the usual practice of puffing not only unnecessary, but unworthy of them. They are known by their fruits; their good works testify for them, and they thrive not by the faith of the credulous.

IN ALL CASES OF

FEVER & AGUE.

For this scourge of the western country these medicines will be found a safe, speedy, and certain remedy. Other medicines leave the system subject to a return of the disease—a cure by these medicines is permanent. Try them be satisfied, and be cured.

GENERAL DEBILITY.

Gout.
Gravel.
Headaches, of every kind.
Inward Fever.
Inflammatory Rheumatism.
Impure Blood.
Jaundice.
Loss of Appetite.
LIVER COMPLAINTS.
Leprosy.
Looseness.
MERCURIAL DISEASES.
ES. Never fails to eradicate entirely all the effects of Mercury infinitely sooner than the most powerful preparation of Sarsaparilla.
Night Sweats.

Nervous Debility.

Nervous Complaints, of all kinds.
Organic Affections.
Palpitation of the Heart.
Painter's Cholic.

PILES.—The original proprietor of these medicines was cured of piles of 35 years standing by the use of the Life Medicines alone.

Pains in the head, side, back, limbs, joints, and organs.

RHEUMATISM.

—Those afflicted with this terrible disease will be sure of relief by the Life Medicines.

Rush of Blood to the head.

Scurvy.

Salt Rheum.

Swellings.

SCROFULA or KING'S EVIL, in its worst forms.

Ulcers of every description.

WORMS, of all kinds, are effectually expelled by these medicines. Parents will do well to administer them whenever their existence is suspected.—Relief will be certain.

THE LIFE PILLS AND PHENIX BITTERS PURIFY THE BLOOD

And thus remove all disease from the system.

A single trial will place the LIFE PILLS and PHENIX BITTERS beyond the reach of competition, in the estimation of every patient.

Prepared and sold, wholesale and retail, by DR. WILLIAM B. MOFFAT, 335 Broadway, corner of Anthony street, New York.

The Genuine of these medicines are now put up in white wrappers and labels, together with a pamphlet, called "Moffat's Good Samaritan," containing the directions, &c., on which is a drawing of Broadway from Wall street to our Office, by which strangers visiting the city can very easily find us. The wrappers and Samaritans are copyrighted, therefore those who procure them with the white wrappers can be assured that they are genuine. Be careful, and do not buy those with yellow wrappers; but if you do, be satisfied that they come direct from us, or don't touch them.

S. T. DAMON, AGENT FOR DANVERS AND ESSEX COUNTY.

AUCTION SALE AT UNION HALL,

This week only.—Commencing this evening.

Consisting in part of Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Rep't and Plain Cashmeres, De'Lains, Prints, &c. Cutlery, Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, &c.

The public are respectfully invited to call and examine—Ladies particularly.

WM. D. JOPLIN, Auct'r.
Danvers, Nov. 20, 1844.

AGENTS FOR THE DANVERS EAGLE.

E. STIMPSON, Danvers (New Mills.)

B. C. PUTNAM, Danvers (Plains.)

J. B. MANN, Boston street, Salem.

SHEPARD & BURLEY, No. 14 Front street, Salem, are authorised Agents for the transaction of any business relative to the paper, or printing of any kind.

WANTED,

A BOY, from 14 to 16 years of age, to learn the Shoemaker's Trade. One partially acquainted with Pegging Shoes, would be preferable. Good wages given. For particulars, apply at the Intelligence Office.

Also, wanted, 2 apprentices to the Printing Business.

SHOEMAKERS PEGGING BENCHES made to order, and cheap, by C. H. MANNING, Danvers Nov 20 if near the Sign of the Lamb.

SOCKS! SOCKS!!

MEN'S AND BOY'S SOCKS for sale by THOMAS BANCROFT, Main St., Danvers.
Nov. 20, 1844. 2w

WANTED IMMEDIATELY, a Boy from the country, from 12 to 15 years of age, in a Store. This is a rare chance. For particulars, apply at DAMON'S INTELLIGENCE OFFICE, No. 1 Allen's Building, (3d story,) Danvers. 3t Nov. 14

LUTHER CHANDLER, General Agent for the sale of Periodicals, Newspapers, &c. Harper's Pictorial Bible, Verplanck Shakespeare, Goodey's Lady's book, Knickerbocker, and Gentlemen's Magazine, supplied at the shortest notice.

All Books and Papers will be delivered promptly, and orders for new or old works respectfully solicited. Books bound at the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms.

Orders may be left at J. Shed's, opposite the Monument. 1f 12 South Danvers, Nov 14

WANTED, From 20 to 25 Tenements, at rents varying from \$50 to \$150. Apply at the Intelligence Office.

Also, wanted to BUY, a Dwelling House, valued at from \$1200 to \$1500. Apply as above.
Danvers, Nov. 9. S. T. DAMON.

COOPERING ESTABLISHMENT.

THE Subscriber respectfully inform his friends and the Public generally, that he is now prepared, and will be happy to receive orders for Coopering, which will be executed with despatch, on reasonable terms. CASKS, of all kinds, furnished, cheap.

S. R. HILL,
South Danvers, Nov. 6 Washington street.

CLAM CHOWDER, on every Wednesday and Saturday evening, at J. SHED'S, Opposite the Monument. Danvers, Nov. 6

NEW YORK OYSTERS, At J. SHED'S, Opposite the Monument. Danvers, Nov. 6

W. D. JOPLIN,
AUCTIONEER,
NEARLY OPPOSITE THE MONUMENT,
DANVERS.

FURNITURE!!

CHARLES H. MANNING

Grateful for the patronage so liberally bestowed by his friends and the public, would inform them that he continues at his shop, on MAIN STREET, near the SIGN OF THE LAMB, where he will attend to the CABINET BUSINESS, in its various branches,—and hopes that by strict attention to business, to merit the patronage he respectfully solicits.

N. B. Furniture Repaired and Varnished, on the most reasonable terms. CURRIER'S TABLES made to order, cheap. South Danvers, Aug. 28. 1f 1

ORLANDO E. POPE'S

FASHIONABLE HAIR—CUTTING AND DRESSING—ROOM,
Main street, (opposite Nichols' Lane, near the Square,)
Aug 28 South Danvers. 1f 1

M. E. OSGOOD & Co.,

DEALERS IN
HATS, CAPS, FURS, and UMBRELLAS.

58 WASHINGTON STREET, 58
Three Doors North of State Street,
BOSTON.

Boston, Sept 11, 1844. 4m3

J. SHED.

NOTARY PUBLIC.

Opposite the Monument.

All kinds of writing; conveyancing, and probate business attended to promptly. Danvers, Sept. 4.

FRUIT TREES.

The subscriber will receive orders for Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Plants, &c. &c., from the celebrated Nurseries and Gardens of Parsons & Co., Flushing, L. I. W. D. JOPLIN, Danvers, Oct. 9. Agent.

BYRON'S CITY LUNCH,

No. 2, MARKET COURT, SALEM.

The above Establishment is now in fine order for the reception of the public. MEATS, POULTRY, GAME, Fish, etc., served up at all times, on the plan of Modern Eating Houses.

Friends of Temperance, visiting this establishment, will not be annoyed by the fumes of Alcohol. Salem, Aug 28 1f 1

THE MOTHER.

A writer beautifully remark, that a man's mother is the representative of his Maker. Mistortune, and even crime, set up no barriers between her and her son. While his mother lives he will have one friend who will not desert him when he suffers, who will soothe him in his sorrows, and speak to him of hope when is ready to despair. Her affection knows no ebbing tide. It flows on from a pure fountain, and speaks happiness through this vale of tears, and ceases only at the ocean of eternity.

LAW OF THE RING.—"If a gentleman wants a wife, he wears a ring on the first finger of the left hand; if engaged on the second, and on the fourth if he intends to live and die a bachelor." "If a lady is disengaged, she wears a hoop or diamond on the first finger of the left hand, on the third if she is married, and on the fourth if never she intends to be married."

Dean Swift says a woman may knit her stockings, but not her brow—she may darn her nose, but not her eyes—curl her hair, but not her lips—thread her needle, but not the public streets.

The worthiest people are most injured by slanders; as we usually find that to be the best fruit which the birds have been picking at.—D. Swift.

DOING GOOD. How often do we sigh for opportunities of doing good, while we neglect the openings of Providence in little things, which would frequently lead to the accomplishment of most important usefulness! Dr. Johnson used to say, "He who wants to do any good is done by degrees. However small in proportion the benefit which follows individual attempts to do good, a great deal may thus be accomplished by perseverance even in the midst of discouragements and disappointments.—Crabbe.

CONVERSATION. Polished conversation should be reciprocal, novel, chaste, cheerful, perspicuous, successive, often gay, sufficiently anecdotal to illustrate and enliven, occasionally grave and argumentative, sometimes witty, but rarely if ever satirical and never personal; for satire and personality destroy the ease which should always exist in a social circle.

"I look upon death," says Dr. Franklin, "to be as necessary to our constitution as sleep. We shall rise refreshed in the morning."

NEWSPAPERS.—A child beginning to read becomes delighted with a newspaper, because he hears of names and things which are very familiar, and he will make a progress accordingly. A newspaper in one year is worth a quarter's schooling to a child, and every father must consider that substantial information is connected with this advancement. The mother of the family being one of its heads, and having more immediate charge of children, ought to be intelligent of mind, pure in language, and always cheerful and circumspect. As instructor of her children, she should herself be instructed. A mind occupied becomes fortified against the ills of life, and is braced for any emergency. Children amused by reading or study are, of course, considerate and more easily governed.—Int Intelligence.

THE HEIGHT OF IMPUDENCE.—To go into an editor's office, read over his exchanges, and not subscribe for his paper!

He that will take no advice, but be always his own counsellor, is sure to have a fool often for his client.

A man's favorite prejudice is the nose of his mind, which he follows into whatsoever predicament it may lead him.

Why did Adam, when alone, find the day very long? Because it was always morning without Eve.

The man betrays but little sense who speaks when there are none to listen.

Of all kinds of lying, the most vicious is lying a bed late in the morning.

BOOT AND SHOE STORE.

H. MEACOM,
Respectfully informs the inhabitants of Danvers, that he has now on hand, at his Store, (Osborne's building, nearly opposite the Monument,) a good assortment of **BOOTS and SHOES.**
All kinds of Boots and Shoes made to order, and warranted to fit. Repairing done at short notice, in the neatest manner. Ladies' Shoes, every style, constantly for sale.
Danvers, Aug 28

J. A. MELCHER,
TAILOR,
39 Washington Street,
nearly opposite City Hall, Salem.
Garments cut and made to order, and warranted to fit.
Salem, Sept. 25th, 1844. tf 5

EDWARD WILSON,
DRAPER & TAILOR,
No. 2, Allen's Building, Main street.
Vestings and Trimmings of every description.
Garments Cut and Made to order and warranted.
Danvers, Sept 4, 1844. tf 2

SHEPARD & BURLEY,
Would respectfully inform their friends and the public generally, that they are prepared to sell at **PUBLIC AUCTION,**
REAL ESTATE, VESSELS, MERCHANDISE, &c.
Sales of Clothing, Furniture, &c., every Saturday, at **Grocery Store, No. 14 Front street, Salem.**
They will also effect Mortgages, furnish money on the same, buy and sell Real Estate at Private Sale, let or procure Tenements, furnish help & situations for those who may want.
Any of the above named business entrusted to them, will be done with fidelity and despatch. A share of patronage is respectfully solicited.
Salem, Sept. 18th, 1844. tf 4

FIRE! FIRE!! FIRE!!! FIRE!!!!

The Subscribers offer for sale at their
Stove and Tin Ware Manufactory,
[Opposite South Church, Central street, Danvers,
As good an assortment of Shop, Parlor, & Cook-
ing STOVES, as can be found in Boston.—
Hathaway's Improved Cooking Stove,
Douglas' Patent do do for Wood or Coal,
Hutchinson's Air Tight Stoves,
Column and Pyramid Stoves, &c. &c. &c.
All kinds of **FUNNEL** made at short notice, on reasonable terms. **TIN WARE** of all kinds constantly on hand and made to order. Please call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.
Danvers, Oct 5. 2m* **LORD & WILEY.**

DANVERS EXPRESS AND
BAGGAGE WAGONS.
Leave Danvers and Boston Daily, Sundays excepted.

All orders left at McIntire's Hotel, or Poole & Jacobs' Store, Danvers, —No 14 Blackstone Street, and 14 or 46 Fulton street, Boston, will be answered with despatch. Goods handled with care.
Danvers, Oct. 16 3m **S. F. TOWN.**

EDWARD STIMPSON,
A U C T I O N E E R,
Aug 28 DANVERS, NEW-MILLS. tf 1

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.

The subscriber has taken the building, corner of Main and Wallis sts., formerly known as the Whig News Room, where he intends carrying on the above business in all its various branches. He would inform the citizens of the place, and vicinity, that he has had great experience in the **CUTTING and FINISHING DEPARTMENTS,** having worked in many of the principal cities in the United States and British North America. Having always been very successful in FITTING his customers, he feels fully justified in promising as good a **COAT** as can be had in Boston or elsewhere.
Z. THOMPSON,
South Danvers, Aug 28 tf 1 **DRAPER & TAILOR.**

Intelligence Office.

The subscriber respectfully informs the public, that he has opened an **INTELLIGENCE OFFICE,** for the Town of Danvers, at the Printing Office of the "Danvers Eagle." All those who have houses to let, or who wish to hire, or who wish to find employment in any branch of business done in this town, on ANY THING OF THE KIND, will do well to call at said office.
S. T. DAMON.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY—Permanent board near the Post Office by a gentleman and lady, in a private family. Apply at this office.

FASHIONABLE TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.

M. TELYEA,
Would inform the inhabitants of South Danvers and its vicinity, that he has taken a shop on Main street, in Mr Townsend's Building, where he intends to carry on the **TAILORING BUSINESS** in all its branches.—Garments cut and made in a manner not to be surpassed; and he hopes by strict attention to his business, to be favored with a share of public patronage.
The public are invited to call and try his skill in cutting and making garments of all descriptions, and they may depend on having their work done at the time promised, and he warrants all garments made by him to fit, or he will either pay them the money for their cloth or exchange it for them. He intends to do his work so that those who have been in the habit of having their work done abroad, may have it done at home.
Give him a call; and see if he does not do the thing right. N. B. Cutting done for others to make up, and done all O. K. tf 1 South Danvers, Aug 28

W. D. JOPLIN,
TAILOR, & WOOLLEN DRAPER.
Danvers.—Nearly opposite the Monument.
Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, and Trimmings, for sale.
tf 1 Danvers, August 28

NEW STORE.

The Subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Danvers and vicinity, that he has opened a **BOOT and SHOE STORE** at No. 1 Allen's Building, where may be found a good assortment of Ladies', Gentlemen's and Children's Boots and Shoes, which he will sell at the lowest prices.
Danvers, Aug 28 tf **DANIEL MANNING**

JAMES M. MARTIN,
DOLLAR, SADDLE, & HARNESS MAKER,
HAS REMOVED TO
No 321 Essex STREET, SALEM.
LADIES' RIDING SADDLES,
MADE TO ORDER.
All orders for anything in the above line will be thankfully received, and promptly attended to.
Salem, August 28. 1844. tf 1

MONUMENT DIVISION, No. 5.
The regular Meetings of Monument Division, No. 5, will be on **Thursday evenings,** instead of Wednesday evenings.—
AT SANGER'S HALL.
Members of the Order are respectfully invited to attend.
E. MEACOM, R. S.
Danvers, Oct. 2, 1844.

DRUGS & MEDICINES.
A good assortment constantly on hand and for sale at the lowest prices. By J. SHED, AGENT
NEARLY OPPOSITE THE MONUMENT.
Thomsonian Medicines—Brandreth's, Indian Vegetable, Beckwith's, Lee's, Dean's, Parr's, and other Pills—Sherman's, Brown's, and Fale's Worm Lozenges, for sale as above.
tf 2 Danvers, Sept 4

S. A. POOLE,

CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MANUFACTURER,
Has taken the Stand on Main Street, formerly occupied by the late Mr Thomas Robbins, and will give his attention to orders in any branch of his business.
TRUNKS, VELISES, &c., furnished as above.
Danvers, October 5, 1844. tf 1

WALK UP, PAY UP, ANY WAY TO Settle Up!

ALL Persons indebted to the subscribers by Note or Account, are requested to call and see to the same previous to the first of Jan'y next, "without fail," or they will find them in other hands for immediate collection.
A. P. PERLEY, &c.
North Danvers, Oct. 23. 3m

WANTED.
A boy, about 15 years of age, to learn the trade of a **TIN PLATE WORKER.** Apply at the Intelligence Office. Good wages given.
Danvers, Oct. 23. 8w

J. B. BROWN,
Umbrella and Parasol Manufacturer,
No. 276 Essex Street, Salem.

WOULD inform his friends and the public, that he is prepared to execute orders in the above line, with neatness, punctuality and despatch.
Umbrellas and Parasols repaired and covered with Silk, Gingham and Cotton, of different colors. Old Umbrella and Parasol Frames bought, exchanged, or taken in part pay for new.
A variety of old and new Umbrellas, constantly on hand, very low.
N. B.—Razors, Scissors, Penknives, and all sorts of Cutlery, ground.

The subscriber would hereby give notice, that he cannot be responsible for goods delivered to persons who may endeavor to collect the same in his name.
Also, **Silver Mounted, Ivory Mounted, and common WALKING CANES,** all sizes, at prices varying from 25 cents to 5 00. He has the best assortment of CANES that he found in Boston, or elsewhere.
Salem, Oct. 30. 3m

NATHANIEL JACKSON,
Stone Cutter,
No. 11 St. Peter Street, Salem.

Marble Monuments, Tomb Stones, Grave Stones, Tables and Counter-Tops, Hearths, &c. of every description can be had from foreign or domestic Marble, at the shortest notice and the lowest cash prices.
Salem, August 28, 1844. tf 1

SAMUEL T. DAMON,
Book, Job, Card, & Fancy Printer,
No. 1, Allen's Building, (Third Story)
DANVERS, —(SOUTH PARISH.)

CARD PRINTING,

Of every variety, done in a manner, which, for cheapness and elegance, will defy competition.

Blanks, Handbills, Labels, and Job Printing of every description, done at short notice. Specimens of Printing may be seen at the office.

BOOKS BOUND AND RE-BOUND TO ORDER
A share of Advertising is respectfully solicited.

DR J. H. BATCHELDER,
DENTIST.
No. 3 Allen's Building, : : : : South Danvers.

WILLIAM ARCHER, Jr.,

DEALER IN
WATCHES, JEWELRY AND SPECTACLES,
No. 222 Essex St. Salem.
Clocks, Watches and Music boxes carefully repaired and warranted.
Salem, Sept. 25, 1844. tf 5

TRUNKS AND HARNESES.

THE Subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he has removed his **TRUNK AND HARNESS ESTABLISHMENT** TO NO. 35 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM, where he will continue to keep on hand an assortment of **TRUNKS, CARPET-BAGS, and VALISES.** Also, Chaise, Wagon, and Cart Harness, Collars, &c which he will sell cheap for cash.
N. B. A good article of Traveling Trunks, for \$2, 50.
Salem, Sept. 25, 1844. **WILLIAM MAYNES.**

Winter Arrangement of the DANVERS AND SALEM HOURLY COACHES.

The Danvers and Salem Hourly Coaches will, in connection with the Eastern Rail Road, leave Danvers and Salem at the following hours, viz:
Leave Danvers at 7 1-2 " " 9 3-4
" " 8 3-4 " " 11
" " 10 " " 12 1-4
" " 11 1-2 " " 2
" " 1 1-2 " " 3 3-4
" " 3 " " 5
" " 4 1-2 " " 6 1-2
" " 6 " " 8
" " 7 " " 9
For seats, apply at McIntire's Hotel, and Joseph G. Shed's store in Danvers, and at the Essex House & Salem Hotel in Salem.
Rail Road Passengers taken at the depot on the arrival of the cars from Boston and the East. 35 Extra Coaches furnished at any hour on reasonable terms.
Sept 18 tf 4 **SYMONDS & TREEL.**

J. A. ROBINSON,
DEFFET,
No. 42 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM,
Salem, Aug 28 (Opposite City Hall) tf 1

FALL & WINTER FASHIONS, FOR 1844 & 45.

Just received by the subscriber, who is now ready to make all kinds of Garments in the Winter style. All Coats are made by himself.

N. B. Wanted, 3 good, steady girls, to learn the trade. M. TELYEA.
Danvers, Oct. 2. tf 6

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

A WEEKLY PUBLICATION,

DEVOTED TO
AGRICULTURE, TEMPERANCE, EQUAL RIGHTS, HUMANITY, NEWS OF THE DAY, THE ARTS AND SCIENCES, & THE BEST INTERESTS OF THE MECHANIC.

Edited and Published by

SAMUEL T. DAMON,
at No. 1, Allen's Building, (third Story,) Danvers, (South Parish.)

At Only \$1 00 per Year.

The Danvers Eagle is **NEUTRAL** in Politics and Religion. The best writers that the State affords, have engaged to contribute to its columns.

The success which this paper has found in this and the neighboring towns, has placed it on a permanent foundation.

Advertisements inserted on reasonable terms.

All Letters, Communications, &c., for the paper, must be addressed to the Publisher, post paid.

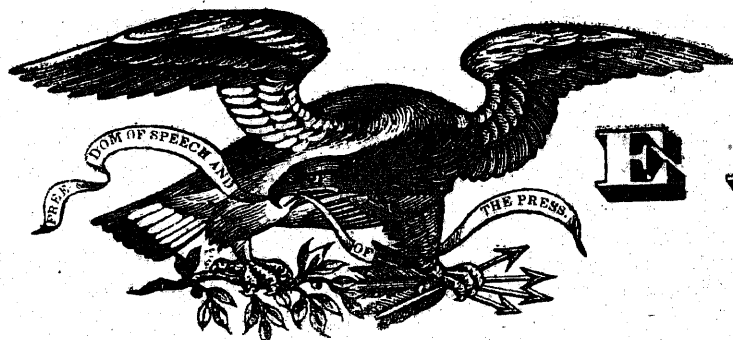
Printing of all kinds, executed at this Office, with neatness and despatch.

AUCTION!!

AT UNION HALL!!

SHEPARD & BURLEY would inform the Citizens of Danvers that they intend holding a weekly sale of **DRY GOODS, CUTLERY, CLOTHING, &c. &c.** at **UNION HALL,** on every Saturday evening at 6 1-2 o'clock.

They will also sell Household Furniture, and any article which persons may wish to dispose of to be left at the Hall, on the day of sale. They will also attend to the selling of real Estate at short notice.
Danvers, Oct. 19. tf



STRETCH FORTH THY WINGS, AND PROTECT OUR COUNTRY'S LIBERTIES FROM EVERY FOE!

Vol. 1.

DANVERS, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1844.

No. 14.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY,
BY SAMUEL T. DAMON.
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
No. 1, Allen's Building, Danvers, Mass.
AT ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

All Letters, Communications, &c. for the "EAGLE," must be directed to the Publisher, POST PAID.
The "Eagle" is an INDEPENDENT NEUTRAL PAPER devoted to the cause of humanity, and the welfare of the merchant, the farmer, the mechanic, and man in every station of life.
Six copies to one address, five dollars.
Advertisements inserted on reasonable terms.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

We agree with the following, that a meaching, cringing course, is unnecessary to obtain public favor, but the reverse.—An intelligent editor, who acts himself, will meet with most favor, though some will be offended. The piece, as a whole, gives so true a picture, that we give it an insertion.

THE EDITOR.

That Editor who wills to please,
Must humbly crawl upon his knees,
And kiss the hand that beats him;
Or if he dares attempt to walk,
Must toe the mark that others chalk,
And cringe to all that meets him.

Says one, your subjects are too grave—
Too much morality you have—
Too much about religion;
Give me some witch or wizard tales,
With slipshod ghosts, with fins and scales,
Or feathers like a pigeon.

I love to read, another cries,
Those monstrous fashionable lies—
In other words, those novels
Composed of kings and queens, and lords,
Of border wars and Gothic hordes,
That used to live in hovels.

No—no, cries one, we've had enough
Of such confounded love-sick stuff
To craze the fair creation;
Give us some recent foreign news,
Of Russians, Turks—the Greeks and Jews,
Or any other nation.

The man of drilled scholastic lore,
Would like to see a little more,
In scraps of Greek or Latin;
The merchants rather have the price
Of Southern indigo and rice,
Of India silk and satin.

Another cries, I want more fun,
A witty anecdote or pun,
A rebus or a riddle;
Some long for missionary news,
And some, of worldly carnal views,
Would rather hear a fiddle.

The critic, too, of classic skill,
Must die in gall his gander quill,
And scrawl against the paper;
Of all the literary fools
Bred in our colleges and schools,
He cuts the silliest caper.

Another cries, I want to see
A jumbled up variety—
Variety in all things;
A miscellaneous hodge-podge print,
Composed—I only give the hint,
Of multifarious small things.

I want some marriage news, says miss,
It constitutes my highest bliss

To hear of weddings plenty;
For in a time of general rain,
None suffer from a drought, 'tis plain—
At least not one in twenty.

I want to hear of death, says one—
Of people totally undone,
By losses, fire or fever;
Another answers, full as wise,
I'd rather have the fall and rise
Of raccoon skins and beaver.

Some signify a secret wish
For now and then a savory dish
Of politics to suit them;
But here we rest at perfect ease,
For should they swear the moon was cheese,
We never should dispute them.

Or grave or humorous, wild or tame,
Lofty or low, 'tis all the same,
Too haughty or too humble;
And every editorial wight
Has nought to do but what is right,
And let the grumblers grumble.

[Original.]

T O F. R. I.

When Orient Morn with rosy light,
Kisses the tears from dewey flowers,
And Fairy Forms with magic flight
Escape to their Elysian bowers,
I'll think of thee.

When Ebon Night her mantle throws
O'er City, Lake and ivied Towers,
Wooing frail Mortals to repose—
When hushed the revel—calm the hours,
I'll think of thee.

And when thy silvery voice is heard
In accents, mild as breath of Even
Bright Angels catch whispered words
And bear thy Orisons to Heaven,
Will't think of me?

CRYPTIC.

North Danvers, Nov. 18, 1844.

THE LAST WILL.

BY MISS MARY V. SPENCER.

[Concluded.]

The massive doors swung open at his knock, the well-known servant ushered him deferentially through the hall, a whispered consultation was held at the sick man's door, and then he was desired to enter.

With a palpitating heart he had waited during the delay, and now he rushed in, all eagerness to be reconciled to his dying parent. He saw nothing but the form supported on pillows, and the pale face of the invalid, and in an instant he was on his knees beside the bed and had clasped the sick man's hand in his, while tears gushed from him like rain; for in that moment, with the recollections of childhood had come back all its softness. But the hand was rudely jerked back, and a scornful laugh met his ear.

'Ha! ha!—you have come, thinking I am about to make you my heir,' began the sick man, 'have you? And so you begin playing your part this way. I have sent for you for another reason, as you shall learn, you villain.'

The young heir started to his feet. He could scarcely believe his ears. Could those brutal words, that scornful laugh proceed from a dying man, and that man his parent? He stared incredulously at those

around and then at the face of the invalid, but though he read pity on the former, hate distorted the latter. Again his parent laughed sneeringly.

'So you come here thinking I was about to make you my heir, eh. Did your wife and child, sir, come along, to exult in my halls before I am cold?'

'Father—father—' said the young man imploringly as yet bewildered by this strange scene.

'Don't call me father, you unnatural child,' said the invalid, half rising in bed, and shaking his clenched hand. 'You have brought me to this—you have, you rascal. But I'll have my revenge. You shall starve, sir, starve—I hope to live to see it—but I'll make it certain.'

'Sir James,' said the son, 'I will go rather than stay to hear these things. And may God forgive me and you for all that is wrong between us.'

'Dare you sir talk of God forgiving you, you villain, shouted the sick man, almost foaming with passion, while the alarmed attendants not daring to interfere, stood trembling, looking from father to son, 'I tell you he'll let you starve and you can't help it.—I'll make it sure. Yes, and I'll live to see it,' he exclaimed with a horrible oath. 'I won't die—it's all a lie of the doctors.—You and your paramour shall beg before my face, you shall —'

'Say what you will of me, but forbear my wife,' exclaimed the young man with flashing eyes, 'here I stay no longer,' and he moved towards the door. But three or four servants interposed.

'Keep him in,' fiercely exclaimed the invalid, 'make him stay until the will is read and signed. He shall see it all,' and again there was a terrible oath.

'I pray you sir,' said the conveyancer, now advancing, for the young man had not seen him before, 'consider the place,' he added imploringly, as he saw the son about to knock down the servants who opposed his path, 'it shall be hastened as much as possible if you will only bear it,' he whispered.

The young heir, bitterly as he had been reviled, would not make his father's dying room the scene of a broil, so he bowed his head at this expostulation, and folding his arms haughtily on his bosom, prepared to hear the will. A look of bitter triumph passed over the sick man's face; it seemed as if his passions had transformed him into a fiend.

'Proceed, sir,' he said, nodding to the conveyancer.

The man unrolled his parchment, and began repeating the formal language of the deed, and as clause after clause was read, depriving the young heir of his just rights, the eyes of the invalid gloated over the agony he knew he was inflicting on his victim. The son, in spite of every exertion, felt that his feelings were betraying themselves in the convulsive twitches of his face. How could he look unconcerned when his last hopes were being crushed, and he saw inevitable beggary before his sweet wife and babe, with the horror of a jail in prospect for himself? But he closed his mouth, firmly, choked back his emotions, and gazed sternly on the man of the law, ashamed that the lookers-on should perceive his emotions.

When the conveyancer had finished the he advanced to the bedside with it, two servants carrying a small table on which were writing materials.

'Give me a pen, quick, quick,' said the invalid, rising unsupported in bed. The conveyancer hastened to obey, the parchment was spread out, and the pen was in the invalid's hand.

'Do you see this sir?' he said, casting a look of triumphant malice at his son, and he placed the pen to the skin.

The storm, all this while, had been increasing in fury and vivid flashes of electricity had begun of late even to penetrate through the closed shutters and heavy proery of the windows. Just at this instant a peal was heard, stunning every one in the room, which seemed filled with a blinding light. Several fell to their feet in fright, and the whole house appeared to rock.—For a second there was a breathless silence, and then the conveyancer spoke.

'Father in Heaven!' he exclaimed in a tone of horror and advancing to the bed, he added solemnly, 'Sir James is dead!'

They rushed to his side, and found it was indeed so. The lightning had run down the wall at the head of the bed, and in a second the soul of the Baronet was in eternity. The parchment was shrivelled black, while the pen knocked three feet from the hand, lay burning on the rich counterpane.

A silence of horror chained every tongue. The death of the invalid, at that instant, seemed like a stroke of Providence.

At length the conveyancer turned to the son, and grasping his hand said,

'As there is no will, Sir James, you are the sole heir. And from the bottom of my heart I congratulate you.'

There is no happier woman now than young Lady Hengist, for she is blessed with a husband who adores her and surrounded with a family of lovely children who inherit the beauty and virtues of their parents.—*Ladies National Magazine.*

ENGLISH NATURALIZATION LAWS. There are no naturalization laws in England, and no foreigner can ever become a naturalized citizen of Great Britain, except by special act of Parliament. The privileges of citizens are rarely conferred there, and never but for important public services rendered the Government. Neither can any citizen of Great Britain expatriate himself. By the laws of England, a subject of the British empire, though a naturalized citizen of the United States, always owes allegiance to his own government, and would be considered and treated as a traitor if found fighting for his adopted, against his native country.—*Age.*

Beverly is said to be the most moral town in Massachusetts, if not in the Union.—With five thousand inhabitants, there has not been a person convicted of crime for five years.

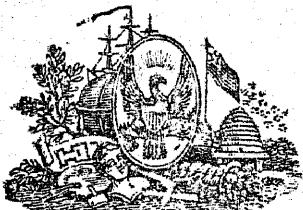
A MOTHER.—The following beautiful passage, as true as it is beautiful, is from Mr. James's novel, "The Gypsy."

'Round the idea of one's mother, the mind of man clings with a fond affection.—It is the first thought stamped upon our infant heart, when yet soft and capable of receiving the most profound impressions, and all the after feelings of the world are more or less light in comparison. I do not know that even in our old age we do not look back to that feeling as the sweetest we have through life. Our passions, and our willfulness may lead us far from the object of our filial love; we may learn even to pain

her heart, to oppose, her wishes, to violate her commands; we may become wild, headstrong, and angry at her counsels or opposition; but, when death has stilled her monitory voice, and nothing but calm memory remains to recapitulate her good deeds, affection, like a flower beaten to the ground by a past storm, raises up her head, and smiles amid her tears. Round that idea, we have said, the mind clings with fond affections; and even when the earlier period of our loss forces memory to be silent, fancy takes the place of remembrance, and twines the image of our dead parent with a garland of graces, and beauties, and virtues, which we doubt not that she possessed."

DANVERS, WEDNESDAY, NOV. 27.

DANVERS EAGLE.



*I soar, as on Eagle's wings,
To spread the truth abroad?*

TO PARENTS.

We have before this been called upon, by the various complaints made, in consequence of the unruly and unmanly behavior of boys, to show the relative position of parents to their children—and their duty as parents. It is true that mothers and fathers are responsible for the conduct of their children, in a great degree, even till the age of manhood—and, in our opinion, more or less during their lives. Now, who will not say but that it is much easier to bend a young sapling than a full grown tree? Even the operation of the wind in rustling through their branches, teaches us that while the aged tree is slightly bent, the young tree and its newly expanding branches are blown to and fro, not having strength to resist the wind's force.

So it is with the human mind. In its infancy and youth it shoots forth its tender branches, in the sunlight of innocence and purity, bending itself to customs and habits that are placed within its reach, following the examples of other minds around it—and, in a word, receiving everything of good or evil, that is placed before it.

"Train up a child in the way he should go," is a scriptural command, worthy the attention of every one.

The following communication from a "subscriber" contains a vast deal of truth on this subject, and will no doubt be read with interest:

MR. EDITOR:—I noticed in the columns of the Eagle, some weeks since, an article relating to the conduct of boys of this and other places. The writer of that article said he did not wish to apply his remarks particularly to this place, but to other places where the evil exists. It seems to me, that as far as it relates to the ill conduct of boys, it may well be applied to this place; and though he had spoken with four times the severity, he would scarcely have told half the truth. I am sometimes led to wonder what parents can be thinking of, to suffer their boys to be wandering about the streets every evening, without keeping a more watchful eye to their behavior. There can scarcely be a meeting held at any place, or on any occasion, without its being surrounded with boys whose whole intention is, to make disturbance. But a short time since, one of the Societies was holding a religious meeting, and boys were assembled outside, mimicking the speaker. And no matter whether persons assemble together for worship, for the cultivation of sacred or secular music, to listen to a concert however respectable it may be, or to

attend an evening auction, there the boys are, with the same mischievous design.—Nor is this all. It has come to that, that ladies cannot walk the streets without being assailed in some way or another, by these disturbers of the peace—sometimes by impudent words, and sometimes by running after them, or stepping in before them and rudely staring them in the face, and then suddenly spring out of the way, with all manner of gestures, to create a laugh among those of their company.

Last winter, boys, (and some too who were large enough to be called young men) were not only guilty of using improper language, but in many instances of throwing snow-balls at ladies as they passed.—I have one instance in my mind now, where a lady was walking on Main street, when she was assailed with rude language, followed, and even snow-balled, by a set of rowdies who are large enough to be ashamed of such conduct.

If such examples as these are set before our smaller boys, and by those, too, who are old enough to know better, and to set better examples, it is high time for parents to look around and see who is taking part in these things. I don't doubt that there are many boys who will not take a part in them, unless drawn into it by those of larger growth.

And, now I ask, Mr Editor, are we to expect a continuance of these things? If so, I would recommend the appointment of a vigilance committee, or a posse of police to put things in a proper train.

A SUBSCRIBER.

THE STRANGE STORY CONFIRMED.

The papers have been speculating upon the intelligence, put forth a year or two ago, "that the Siamese Twins were married men." The reason for this gossip is obvious. Chang and Eng are one; that is, they are held so firmly together by a ligament, that they cannot go apart; and, what is equally singular, it appears that they have no dispositions apart, for when Eng wanted to take unto himself a wife, Chang was moved by exactly the same wooing feeling—and forthwith they courted quick, and got married to two sisters "right smart."

A letter in the South Carolina Spartan furnishes the following very interesting account of the Siamese Twins, their two wives and two babies. The letter reads:—

"You may be aware that some few years since, the Siamese Twins, Chang and Eng, retired from the public gaze, and settled down in Wilkes county, as farmers. You will also recollect, that, during last year, it was published in some of the newspapers, that they had married two sisters. This notice was treated as a hoax by some of the journals, and I incline to think that public opinion settled that the two twins were living in a state of single blessedness. To my surprise, I find that the supposed hoax is a literal fact, and that these two distinguished characters are married men. Mrs. C. and Mrs. E. are well known to several of my personal acquaintances, and are said to be very amiable and industrious. Each of the ladies has presented her particular 'lord' an heir, in the person of a fine, fat, bouncing daughter! It is said that Chang and Eng, with their wives and children, contemplate making a tour through this country in a year or two. The Twins enjoy excellent health—are very lively, talkative and apparently happy, and will doubtless prove more interesting and attractive in their second to us than they did in their first."

We understand that the Overseers of the Poor of this city, says the Bangor Courier, have been requested to remove two or three females from Barkerville to the Alms house, who have not only embraced the Millerite faith, but it is feared have had too intimate a connection with some of its preachers.—One of the preachers, unless he makes himself scarce forthwith, will meet with something he little expects to.

ELECTION EXCITEMENT.—SENATOR STABBED! The Frankfort (Ky) Commonwealth of the 12th instant says:—"We are deeply pained to learn that our much respected friend, Asa Young, late Senator from Barren, was stabbed at one of the election precincts on yesterday week. He received eleven wounds in the side and abdomen, and his condition, though not utterly hopeless, is represented to be very critical."

The Reformed Gambler, Mr. J. H. Green, who has recently attracted the attention of all classes in Boston will deliver a lecture on that subject, at the Washington Hall, in Salem, on Thanksgiving evening. Tickets at 12 1-2 cents, are to be had at the door, and of the president of the Washingtonian Society.

We learn from the "Olive Branch," published at Halifax, Nova Scotia, that through Temperance Institutions, upwards of 2000 drbnkards have been reclaimed, and that about 150,000 of the people of Canada are pledged to abstain from all intoxicating drinks.

We acknowledge the receipt of a pamphlet containing about fifty pages, entitled the "Silver Bottle, or the Adventures of Little Marlboro." The work is spoken in the highest terms by the Boston papers. Price, 12 1-2 cts. For sale by Luther Chandler.

THANKSGIVING.

To-morrow is the day appointed by our Governor and Council, as a day of Thanksgiving to all the people of Massachusetts. Whether it will be, in reality, to all, we doubt. How many are there who keep this day as it should be kept?

How much does Massachusetts pay for the support of foreign paupers, annually?

JESUIT'S OATH.

Below, we copy the famous Jesuit's oath. We take it from the address of the American Protestant Association, where it is introduced thus: "It is taken from a collection of papers by Archbishop Usher, who describes it as the 'Oath of Secrecy devised by the Roman Clergy, as it remaineth on record at Paris, among the Society of Jesuits.' The antiquated form, which is of similar import, can be found in Baronius, who thus concludes his account of it:—'Hactenus juramentum, &c., that is the oath which to that period all the prelates used to take.' An. 723, and 1079. Lab. Council, tom. 10. page 1504; and tom. 11, page 1565.

"I, A. B., now in the presence of Almighty God, the blessed Virgin Mary, the blessed Michael the archangel, the blessed St. John the Baptist, the Holy Apostles of St. Peter and St. Paul, and the Saints and Sacred Host of Heaven, and to you my ghostly father, do declare from my heart, without mental reservation, that his Holiness Pope Urban is Christ's Vicar-general, and is the true and only Head of the Catholic or Universal Church throughout the earth; and that by virtue of the keys of binding and loosing given to His Holiness by my Savior Jesus Christ, he hath power to depose heretical kings, princes, states, commonwealths, governments—all being illegal without his sacred confirmation—and that they may safely be destroyed: Therefore to the utmost of my power, I shall and will defend this doctrine, and His Holiness' rights and customs, against all usurpers of the heretical Protestant authority whatsoever; especially against the now pretended authority and Church of England, and all adherents, in regard that they and she be usrprial and heretical, opposing the mother Church of Rome. I do renounce and disown any allegiance as due to any heretical king; prince, or state, named Protestant, or obedience to any of their inferior magis-

trates or officers. I do further declare, that the doctrine of the Church of England, of the Calvinists, Hugonots, and of others of the name of Protestants, is damnable;—and they themselves are damned, and to be damned, that will not forsake the same. I do further declare, that I will help, assist, and advise all or any of His Holiness' agents, in any place wherever I shall be, in England, Scotland, and Ireland, or in any other territory or kingdom I shall come to, and do my utmost to extirpate the heretical Protestants' doctrine, and to destroy all their pretended powers, regal or otherwise. I do further promise and declare, that notwithstanding I am dispensed with to assume any religion heretical for the propagation of the Mother Church's interest, to keep secret and private all her agents' counsels from time to time, as they entrust me, and not to divulge directly or indirectly, by word, writing or circumstance, whatsoever; but to execute all what shall be proposed, given in charge or discovered unto me by you my ghostly father, or any of this sacred convent. All which I, A. B., do swear by the blessed Trinity, and blessed sacrament, which I am now to receive, to perform and on my part to keep inviolably.—And do call all the heavenly and glorious hosts of Heaven, to witness these my real intentions, and to keep this my oath. In testimony hereof, I take this most holy and blessed sacrament of the Eucharist; and witness the same further with my hand and seal in the face of this holy convent."

LIME AND RATS. A gentleman of this city who had occasion to use considerable lime about his premises, which had heretofore been much infested with rats, informed us that these destructive vermin had suddenly ceased to appear or to annoy him.—"Before using the lime," said he, "you could scarcely walk across the yard after night without treading on them." He showed us several of the principle holes, around which he had deposited a small portion of fresh unslacked lime, which evidently had the effect of driving them from these places which they before resorted to in great numbers. The above is a simple and cheap method of getting rid of this annoying and destructive pest. Suppose you try it.—*Michigan paper.*

IDLENESS.—Nine-tenths of the misery and vice of mankind proceed from idleness. With men of quick minds, to whom it is especially pernicious, this habit is commonly the fruit of many disappointments and schemes oft baffled, and men fail in their strength as from the ill-direction of it. The weakest living creature, by concentrating his powers on a single object, can accomplish something; the strongest, by dispersing his over many, may fail to accomplish anything. The drop, by continued falling, bores its passage through the hardest rock; the hasty torrent rushes over it with hideous uproar, and leaves no trace behind.

STAND FAST.—Under all the trials of life, stand fast!—Would you to live without trial?—Then would you wish to die but half a man—at the very best but half a man?—Without a trial, you cannot guess at your own strength. Men do not learn to swim upon a table. They must go into deep water and buffet the surges.—If you would know their whole strength, and of what they are capable, throw them overboard! over with them! and if they are worth saving they will swim ashore themselves.

THOMAS FLEET, a Boston printer, (and also an auctioneer,) thus advertised in his paper, in 1742: "A negro woman to be sold by the printer of this paper.—The very best negro woman in this town, who has had the small pox and the measles, is as hearty as a horse, as brisk as a bird, and will work like a beaver."

A poor man once came to a miser and said, "I have a boon to ask."

"So have I," said the miser; "grant mine first, and then I will comply with thine."

"Agreed."

"My request is," said the miser, "that you ask me for nothing."

SONG OF THE OLD SAILOR.
Many days have I spent on the mountain
wave,
Far, far away from my own native land,
Where many a sailor has found a grave,
In the deep, dark blue ocean's coral sand.

Hard have I labored by day and by night,
While my Barque rode o'er the billowy
main—
In the pelting storm, and the sunshine
bright,
'Twas toil on, toil on, again and again.

Few are the joys of a life on the sea,
As many by sad experience know;
And many the hardships I did not foresee,
When first I purposed this life to pursue.

The pleasures of home I've had to forego,
The presence of friends their kindness to
me—
And all the sweet comforts which they could
bestow,
For a long, dreamy life on the boundless
sea.

O could I recall the days that have gone,
And throw myself back on the years of my
glory;
I'd cling to the comforts of friends and of
home,
And ne'er venture out on the deep stormy
sea.

O give me the land and there let me dwell,
For my remnant of time will soon pass a-
way;
For the bright hills and vales, I love them
so well,
That I am on the land I always would stay.
PLUNKET.

Money, in the opinion of the world,
makes a man wise and virtuous, the want
of it, foolish and wicked.

The world seldom ask, how a man ac-
quired his property? the only question is,
has he got it?

A man must have confidence in himself,
if he expects the world will have any in
him.

The first pursuit of man is happiness,
each take a different road, and at last meet
at the goal of disappointment.

Show me a man, who is firm and collect-
ed, and not depressed in adversity—com-
posed, not inflated by prosperity, and I
will show you a man formed for great and
noble actions.

Those men who can endure adversity
with dignity, will ever support prosperity
with modesty, and propriety of conduct.

It requires more firmness to live, than to
die, as we are more distressed at present
misery, than at future uncertainty.

The man, who laughs at Religion, is al-
ways destitute of morals.

In Religion we are accountable only to
our God; "God judgeth the heart;" In
Morals, to man; "By their works ye shall
know them."

There is not any thing in Religion, that
excites gloom, melancholly or horror; it is
"mild gentle, and easy to be entreated;" it
should clothe the face with cheerfulness, it
should fill the heart with gladness.

The Fanatic and the Infidel have the
same claim on the world for respect; each
are dangerous companions; neither should
be trusted in private life, or be elevated to
important, responsible, public situations.

The affection of a mother towards her
children, is more warm, strong and power-
ful than that of a father.

The moment a man enters your presence,
your feelings are irresistibly interested, ei-
ther in favour or against him—his person,
manners, words and actions, pass in review
before you, and you approve or disapprove,
without reasoning on his merits or demerits.
Your mind was taken captive at first sight
and you feel no wish to get free.

Misery to man, is the source of happi-
ness. Without distress, the world would
be a wide, dreary waste, joyless, irksome,
tasteless and insipid.

Men usually wish to be considered to ex-
cel in those qualities, which they do not pos-
sess. The celebrated Doctor SAMUEL
JOHNSON is a forcible example of the above
truth; a man, whose great and extensive
erudition, commanded the respect and ad-
miration of the world. Although he was
exceedingly clumsy in his deportment, very
awkward in his behaviour; yet in early life,
he was more solicitous to be considered a
graceful dancer, and possessing easy man-
ners, than a man of science.

Men will sooner give large sums to er-
rect a monument, and endow hospitals, to
emblazon their names, than a cent to the
miserable mendicant, asking alms at the
doors. A "cup of cold water in love," will
be more favorably registered by DEITY, than
millions expended under the influence of
vanity.

The spendthrift who scatters his money,
without reflection, and gives without exam-
ination, and the miser, who never has a tear
for the miserable, or a farthing for the dis-
tressed, deserve equally the detestation of
the virtuous and the benevolent of the
world.

He, who profusely scatters his money,
will die in an alms house or agoal. He,
who squanders his time, will die ignorant
and vicious. He, who gives away his in-
tellect on every trifling occasion, will ne-
ver find purchasers for his talents, or re-
ceive due respect for his genius.

The mad, who uses his wife, with the
most marked attention, before company,
usually abuses her, when they are absent.

When a man, on a first interview, shakes
you cordially by the hand, smiles in your
face, and professes great attachment, you
may be certain, he either has a design on
your family or estate.

The man, who makes a parade of his re-
ligion, should ever be suspected of hypoc-
risy: Religion is simple, easy to be entreat-
ed, and ever avoids unnecessary show, or
vain ostentation.

Those, who are the most noisy in their
grief, at the loss of a friend, possess the
least real sorrow.

Custom governs the world; it is the ty-
rant of our feelings and our manners, and
rules us with the imperious hand of a des-
pot.

Misery supports the human race.

Man usually manufactures his own mis-
ery; our distresses exist as often in our im-
agination, as in reality.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

There will be a lecture before the Order
on Monday evening, Dec. 2nd, at the Meth-
odist Church in Washington St. commencing
at 7 o'clock. The public are respect-
fully invited to attend.

Floor Pews will be reserved for Mem-
bers. Per order, E. M. R. S.

NOTICE.

The Committee who had the care of su-
perintending the erection of the new house
for the accommodation of the town's poor,
give notice that they have completed a
building for this purpose, 92 feet long, and
40 wide, with three finished stories, and
that the same is now ready for the use con-
templated. As this House has been built
in a substantial manner, at a large expense,
they invite their fellow citizens, to call and
view it on Friday next, (Nov. 29,) when
the Committee will be pleased to receive them.

MARRIED.

In Salem, by Rev. Mr. Ransom, of Danvers, Mr.
Wm. E. Jeffrey to Mrs. Hepzibah H. Parrot.
By Rev. Mr. Merrill, Mr. Joseph N. Haines, of Sa-
lem, to Miss Sophia W. Gore, of Raymond, N. H.
Monday evening, by the same. Mr. Charles A. La-
grand, to Miss Matilda Dalton.

DEATHS.

In this town, on Thursday last, Mrs. Abigail, wife
of Mr. Stephen Blaney, aged 24.
In North Danvers, Mrs. Harriet F., wife of Jasper
Pope, aged 41.
In Salem, John Stone, son of Mr. Stephen Stone, aged
6 years and 4 mos.

FEVER AND AGUE, BILIOUS & LIVER COMPLAINTS, DYSPEPSIA

PURIFY THE BLOOD. MOFFAT'S VEGETABLE LIFE PILLS AND PHENIX BITTERS.

The high and envied-celebrity which these pre-eminent Medicines have acquired for their
invariable efficacy in all the diseases which they profess to cure, has rendered the usual
practice of puffing not only unnecessary, but unworthy of them. They are known by
their fruits; their good works testify for them, and they thrive not by the faith of the
credulous.

IN ALL CASES OF

FEVER & AGUE.

For this scourge of the western
country these medicines will be
found a safe, speedy, and certain
remedy. Other medicines leave
the system subject to a return of
the disease—a cure by these medi-
cines is permanent. Try them be-
fore it is too late, and be cured.

GENERAL DEBILITY.

Goit.
Giddiness.
Gravel.
Headaches, of every kind.

Inward Fever.
Inflammatory Rheumatism.

Jaundice.
Loss of Appetite.

LIVER COMPLAINTS.

Leprosy.
Looseness.

MERCURIAL DISEAS-

ES. Never fails to eradicate en-
tirely all the effects of Mercury
infinitely sooner than the most
powerful preparation of Sassa-
parilla.

Night Sweats.

Nervous Debility.

Nervous Complaints, of all kinds.

Organic Affections.

Palpitation of the Heart.

Painter's Cholic.

PILES.—The original proprie-

tor of these medicines was cured

of piles of 35 years standing by

the use of the Life Medicines

alone.

Pains in the head, side, back,

limbs, joints, and organs.

RHEUMATISM.—Those af-

flicted with this terrible disease

will be sure of relief by the Life

Medicines.

Rush of Blood to the head.

Scurvy.

Salt Rheum.

Swellings.

SCROFULA OR KING'S

EVIL, in its worst forms.

Ulcers of every description.

WORMS, of all kinds, are effec-

tually expelled by these medi-

cines. Parents will do well to

administer them whenever their

existence is suspected.—Relief

will be certain.

THE LIFE PILLS AND PHENIX BITTERS PURIFY THE BLOOD

And thus remove all disease from the system.

A single trial will place the LIFE PILLS and PHENIX BITTERS beyond the reach of com-
petition, in the estimation of every patient.

Prepared and sold, wholesale and retail, by DR. WILLIAM B. MOFFAT, 335

Broadway, corner of Anthony street, New York.

The Genuine of these medicines are now put up in white wrappers and labels, together with a pamphlet, called
"Moffat's Good Samaritan," containing the directions, &c., on which is a drawing of Broadway from Wall
street to our Office, by which strangers visiting the city can very easily find us. The wrappers and Samaritans
are copyrighted, therefore those who procure them with the white wrappers can be assured that they are
genuine. Be careful, and do not buy those with yellow wrappers; but if you do, be satisfied that they come
direct from us, or don't touch them.

S. T. DAMON, AGENT FOR DANVERS AND ESSEX COUNTY.

AUCTION SALE AT UNION HALL.

This week only.—Commencing this evening.

Consisting in part of Broadcloths, Cassi-
meres, Rep't and Plain Cashmeres, De-
lains, Prints, &c. Cutlery, Watches,
Clocks, Jewelry, &c.

The public are respectfully invited to call
and examine—Ladies particularly.

WM. D. JOPLIN, Auct'r.

Danvers, Nov. 20, 1844.

AGENTS FOR THE DANVERS EAGLE.

E. STIMPSON, Danvers (New Mills.)

B. C. PUTNAM, Danvers (Plains.)

J. B. MANN, Boston street, Salem.

SHEPARD & BURLEY, No. 14 Front street,

Salem, are authorised Agents for the trans-

action of any business relative to the paper,

or printing of any kind.

WANTED.

A BOY, from 14 to 16 years of age, to learn the

Shoemaker's Trade. One partially acquainted with

Pegging Shoes, would be preferable. Good wages

given. For particulars, apply at the Intelligence Office.

Also, wanted, 2 apprentices to the Printing Business.

SOEMAKER'S PEGGING BENCHES made to

order, and cheap, by C. H. MANNING,

Danvers Nov 20 if near the Sign of the Lamb.

SOCKS! SOCKS!!

MEN'S AND BOY'S SOCKS for sale by THOM-

AS BANCROFT, Main St., Danvers.

Nov. 20, 1844. 2w

WANTED IMMEDIATELY.

a Boy from the

country, from 12 to 15 years of age, in a Store.

This is a rare chance. For particulars, apply at DA-

MON'S INTELLIGENCE OFFICE, No. 1 Agent's

Building, (3d story,) Danvers. 21 Nov. 14

LUTHER CHANDLER, General Agent for the

sale of Periodicals, Newspapers, &c. Harper's

Pictorial Bible, Verplanck Shakespeare, Gooden's La-

dy's book, Knickerbocker, and Gentlemen's Magazine,

supplied at the shortest notice.

All Books and Papers will be delivered promptly,

and orders for new or old works respectfully solicited.

Books bound at the shortest notice, and on the most

reasonable terms.

Orders may be left at J. Shed's, opposite the Monu-

ment. 1f 12 South Danvers, Nov 14

WANTED.

From 20 to 25 Tenements, at rents

varying from \$50 to \$150. Apply at the Intelli-

gence Office.

Also, wanted to BUY, a Dwelling House, valued at

from \$1200 to \$1500. Apply as above

Danvers, Nov. 9. S. T. DAMON.

COOPERING ESTABLISHMENT.

THE Subscriber respectfully inform his friends and

the Public generally, that he is now prepared, and

will be happy to receive orders for Coopering, which

will be executed with despatch, on reasonable terms.

CASKS, of all kinds, furnished, cheap.

S. R. HILL.

Washington street

South Danvers, Nov. 6

CLAM CHOWDER, on every Wednesday and Sat-

urday evening, at J. SHED'S, Opposite the

Monument. Danvers, Nov. 6

NEW YORK OYSTERS, AT J. SHED'S, Oppo-

site the Monument. Danvers, Nov. 6

W. D. JOPLIN,

AUCTIONEER,

NEARLY OPPOSITE THE MONUMENT,

DANVERS.

FURNITURE!!

CHARLES H. MANNING

Content for the patronage so lib-

erally bestowed by his friends, and

the public, would inform them that

he continues at his shop, on Main

street, near the SIGN OF THE

LAMB, where he will attend to the

CABINET BUSINESS,

in its various branches;—and hopes

that, by strict attention to business,

to merit the patronage he respect-

fully solicits.

N. B. Furniture Repaired and

Varnished, on the most reasonable terms.

CURRIER'S TABLES made to order, cheap.

South Danvers, Aug. 28. 1f 1

ORLANDO E. POPE'S

FASHIONABLE HAIR-CUTTING AND

DRESSING-ROOM,

Main street, (opposite Nichols' Lane,

near the Square,) 1f 1

Aug 28 South Danvers.

M. E. OSGOOD & Co.,

DEALERS IN

HATS, CAPS, FURS, and

UMBRELLAS.

25 WASHINGTON STREET, 26

Thres Doors North of State Street,

BOSTON.

Boston, Sept 11, 1844. 4m3

NOTARY PUBLIC

Opposite the Monument.

All kinds of writing, conveyancing, and probate

business attended to promptly. Danvers, Sept. 4.

FRUIT TREES.

The subscriber will receive orders for

Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs,

Plants, &c. &c., from the celebrated Nur-

series and Gardens of Parsons & Co.,

Flushing, L. I. W. D. JOPLIN,

Danvers, Oct. 9 Agent.

BYRON'S CITY LUNCH.

No. 2, MARKET COURT, SALEM.

The above Establishment is now in an order for the

reception of the public. MEATS, POULTRY, GAME,

Fish, etc., served up at all times on the plan of Mod-

ern Eating Houses.

Friends of Temperance, visiting this establish-

ment, will not be annoyed by the fumes of Alcohol.

Salem, Aug 28 1f 1

FREDERIK BREMER says "the coquette expresses herself by caresses and bold freedom. She is determined to charm, cost what it will; and, passing over the lines of beauty, defying the good and the appropriate, she passes into the world of the senses and, employing all empty ornaments, she loses successively her powers, her charms, the respect of true man, and her own peace of mind; and beauty's holy heaven closes its door against her. An elevated desire to please may pass into coquetry, but do we not see every where in life that the white may become gray, and the gray continually darker, until the color of innocence is entirely obscured by the black? Yet is the white still there, and may lie next the black in stainless purity, just as truth may beam brightly by the side of the darkness of falsehood. There is an innocent and lovely desire of pleasing; would that every woman possessed it, and would despise its caricature!"

Truth will be uppermost, one time or other, like cork, though kept down in the water.

A Sufficient Reason.—A country editor says he received the following "stop my paper."

Dear Sir:—I have looked carefully over your paper for six months, for the death of some individual I was acquainted with, but as yet not a single soul I care anything about has dropped off, you will please to have my name erased.

A clergyman took for his text the following words: "Vow and pay unto the Lord thy vows." An Indian heard him attentively, and at the conclusion he stepped up to the person and thus accosted him:—"I vow I'll go home with you, Mr. Minister."—"You must go then," replied the parson.—The Indian afterwards vowed to have supper, and then stay all night. "You may," replied the parson, "but I vow you shall go in the morning."

A traveller who once stopped at a Pennsylvania hotel, rose from his bed at night to examine the weather, but instead of looking out upon the sky, thrust his head through the glass window of a cupboard, "Landlord," cried the astonished man, "this is very singular weather—the night is as dark as Egypt, and smells of cheese."

He is only worthy of esteem that knows what is just and honest, and dares do it—that is master of his own passions, and scorns to be a slave to another's.—Such a one, in the poorest poverty, is a far better man, and merits more respect, than those gay things who owe all their greatness and reputation to their rentals and revenues.

Good thoughts, like good company, will not stay where they are not properly entertained; while bad thoughts, like ill-mannered guests, press for admission, or, like night robbers, lurk secretly about, waiting for an unguarded moment to creep in and destroy.

Gentleness is a sort of mild atmosphere, and it enters into a child's soul like the sunshine into a rose bud, slowly but surely expanding it into beauty and vigour.

The humble man request a favor as though he were unworthy to receive it; but the proud man asks for a favor in the same tone as if he were granting one.

To gain extensive usefulness—seize the present opportunity, great or small, and improve it to the utmost.

The best to condemn bad traits, is by peacifying good ones.

A beautiful woman commands our admiration. A virtuous one deserves our love.

The St. Louis Gazette says:—A friend of ours took home one Saturday night, a short time since, a long water melon which grewed in the Jerseys, intending to have it for his Sunday desert. Dinner time come and he could not find the melon. He asked his wife if she knew where it was. She made no reply, but instantly turned pale as death. The affectionate husband, thinking she was ill and about to faint, cut open her dress behind, for the purpose of loosening her corset, when, to his astonishment out dropped the watermelon. She was wearing it as a bustle!

BOOT AND SHOE STORE.
E. MEACOM,
Respectfully informs the inhabitants of Danvers, that he has now on hand, at his Store, (Osborne's building, nearly opposite the Monument,) a good assortment of **BOOTS AND SHOES.**
All kinds of Boots and Shoes made to order, and warranted to fit. Repairing done at short notice, in the neatest manner. Ladies' Shoes, every style, constantly for sale.
Danvers, Aug 28

J. A. MELCHER,
TAILOR,
39 Washington Street,
nearly opposite City Hall, Salem.
Garments cut and made to order, and warranted to fit.
Salem, Sept. 25th, 1844. tf 5

EDWARD WILSON,
DRAPER & TAILOR,
No. 2, Allen's Building, Main street.
Vestings and Trimmings of every description. Garments Cut and Made to order and warranted.
Danvers, Sept 4, 1844. tf 2

SHEPARD & BURLEY,
Would respectfully inform their friends and the public generally, that they are prepared to sell at
PUBLIC AUCTION,
REAL ESTATE, VESSELS, MERCHANDISE, &c.
Sales of Clothing, Furniture, &c., every Saturday, at
Grocery Store, No. 14 Front street, Salem.
They will also effect Mortgages, furnish money on the same, buy and sell Real Estate at Private Sale, let or procure Tenements, furnish help & situations for those who may want.
Any of the above named business entrusted to them, will be done with fidelity and despatch. A share of patronage is respectfully solicited.
Salem, Sept. 18th, 1844. tf 4

FIRE! FIRE!! FIRE!!! FIRE!!!!
The Subscribers offer for sale at their
Stove and Tin Ware Manufactory,
(Opposite South Church, Central-street, Danvers,
As good an assortment of Shop, Parlor, & Cooking STOVES, as can be found in Boston:—
Hathaway's Improved Cooking Stove,
Douglas' Patent do do for Wood or Coal,
Hutchinson's Air Tight Stoves,
Column and Pyramid Stoves, etc. etc. etc.
All kinds of **FUNNEL** made at short notice, on reasonable terms. **TIN WARE** of all kinds constantly on hand and made to order. Please call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.
Danvers, Oct. 6. 2m LORD & WILEY.

DANVERS EXPRESS AND
BAGGAGE WAGONS.
Leave Danvers and Boston Daily, Sundays excepted.
All orders left at McIntire's Hotel, or Poole & Jacobs' Store, Danvers, —No. 14 Blackstone Street, and 14 or 46 Fulton street, Boston, will be answered with despatch. Goods handled with care.
Danvers, Oct. 16 3m S. F. TOWN.

EDWARD STIMPSON,
A U C T I O N E E R,
Aug 28 DANVERS, NEW-MILLS. tf 1

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.
The subscriber has taken the building, corner of Main and Wallis sts., formerly known as the Whig News Room, where he intends carrying on the above business in all its various branches. He would inform the citizens of the place, and vicinity, that he has had great experience in the **CUTTING AND FINISHING DEPARTMENTS**, having worked in many of the principal cities in the United States and British North America. Having always been very successful in **FITTING** his customers, he feels fully justified in promising as good a **COAT** as can be had in Boston or elsewhere.
Z. THOMPSON,
South Danvers, Aug 28 tf 1 DRAPER & TAILOR.

Intelligence Office.
The subscriber respectfully informs the public, that he has opened an **INTELLIGENCE OFFICE**, for the Town of Danvers, at the Printing Office of the "Danvers Eagle." All those who have houses to let, or who wish to hire, or who wish to find employment in any branch of business done in this town, or ANY THING OF THE KIND, will do well to call at said office.
S. T. DAMON.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY.—Permanent board near the Post Office by a gentleman and lady, in a private family. Apply at this office.

FASHIONABLE
TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.
M. TELYEA,
Would inform the inhabitants of South Danvers and its vicinity, that he has taken a shop on Main street, in Mr Townsend's Building, where he intends to carry on the **TAILORING BUSINESS** in all its branches.—Garments cut and made in a manner not to be surpassed, and he hopes by strict attention to his business, to be favored with a share of public patronage.
The public are invited to call and try his skill in cutting and making garments of all descriptions, and they may depend on having their work done at the time promised, and he warrants all garments made by him to fit, or he will either pay them the money for their cloth or exchange it for them. He intends to do his work so that those who have been in the habit of having their work done abroad, may have it done at home.
Give him a call, and see if he does not do the thing right. N. B. Cutting done for others to make up, and done all O. K. tf 1 South Danvers, Aug 28

W. D. JOPLIN,
TAILOR, & WOOLLEN DRAPER.
Danvers.—Nearly opposite the Monument.
Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, and Trimmings, for sale.
tf 1 Danvers, August 28

NEW STORE.
The Subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Danvers and vicinity, that he has opened a **BOOT and SHOE STORE** at No. 1 Allen's Building, where may be found a good assortment of Ladies', Gentlemen's and Children's Boots and Shoes, which he will sell at the lowest prices.
Danvers, Aug 28 tf DANIEL MANNING

JAMES M. MARTIN,
COLLAR, SADDLE, & HARNESS MAKER,
HAS REMOVED TO
No 321 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.
LADIES' RIDING SADDLES,
MADE TO ORDER.
All orders for anything in the above line will be thankfully received, and promptly attended to.
Salem, August 28, 1844. tf 1

MONUMENT DIVISION, No. 5.
The regular Meetings of Monument Division, No. 5, will be on **Thursday evenings**, instead of Wednesday evenings.—
AT SANGER'S HALL.
Members of the Order are respectfully invited to attend.
E. MEACOM, R. S.
Danvers, Oct. 2, 1844.

DRUGS & MEDICINES.
A good assortment constantly on hand and for sale at the lowest prices. By J. SHED, AGENT
NEARLY OPPOSITE THE MONUMENT.
Thomsonian Medicines—Brandreth's, Indian Vegetable, Beckwith's, Lee's, Dean's, Parr's, and other Pills—Sherman's, Brown's, and Fale's Worm Lozenges, for sale as above. tf 2 Danvers, Sept 4

S. A. POOLE,
CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MANUFACTURER,
Has taken the Stand on Main Street, formerly occupied by the late Mr Thomas Robbins, and will give his attention to orders in any branch of his business.
TRUNKS, VELISES, &c., furnished as above.
Danvers, October 5, 1844. tf 1

WALK UP, PAY UP, ANY WAY TO
Settle Up!

ALL Persons indebted to the subscribers by Note or Account, are requested to call and see to the same previous to the first of Jan'y next, "without fail," or they will find them in other hands for immediate Collection.
A. P. PERLEY, & Co.
North Danvers, Oct. 23. 3m

WANTED.
A boy, about 15 years of age, to learn the trade of a **TIN PLATE WORKER.** Apply at the Intelligence Office. Good wages given.
Danvers, Oct. 23. 8w

J. B. BROWN,
Umbrella and Parasol Manufacturer,
No. 276 Essex Street, Salem.

WOULD inform his friends and the public, that he is prepared to execute orders in the above line, with neatness, punctuality and despatch.
Umbrellas and Parasols repaired and covered with Silk, Gingham and Cotton, of different colors. Old Umbrella and Parasol Frames bought, exchanged, or taken in part pay for new.
A variety of old and new Umbrellas, constantly on hand, very low.
N. B.—Razors, Scissors, Penknives, and all sorts of Cutlery, ground.
The subscriber would hereby give notice, that he cannot be responsible for goods delivered to persons who may endeavor to collect the same in his name.
Also, **Silver Mounted, Ivory Mounted, and common WALKING CANES,** all sizes, at prices varying from 25 cents to 5 00. He has the best assortment of CANES that be found in Boston, or elsewhere.
Salem, Oct. 30. 3m

NATHANIEL JACKSON,
Stone Cutter,
No. 11 St. Peter Street, Salem.
Marble Monuments, Tomb Stones, Grave Stones, Tablets and Counter-Tops, Hearths, &c. of every description can be had from foreign or do mestic Marble, at the shortest notice and the lowest cash prices.
Salem, August 28, 1844. tf 1

SAMUEL T. DAMON,
Book, Job, Card, & Fancy Printer,
No. 1, Allen's Building, (Third Story)
DANVERS, —(SOUTH PARISH.)

CARD PRINTING,
Of every variety, done in a manner, which, for cheapness and elegance, will defy competition.
Blanks, Handbills, Labels, and Job Printing of every description, done at short notice. Specimens of Printing may be seen at the office.
BOOKS BOUND AND RE-BOUND TO ORDER
A share of Advertising is respectfully solicited.

DR J. H. BATCHELDER,
DENTIST.
No. 3 Allen's Building, : : : : South Danvers.

WILLIAM ARCHER, JR.,
DEALER IN
WATCHES, JEWELRY AND SPECTACLES,
No. 222 Essex St. Salem.
Clocks, Watches and Music boxes carefully repaired and warranted.
Salem, Sept. 25, 1844. tf 5

TRUNKS AND HARNESES.
THE Subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he has removed his
TRUNK AND HARNESS ESTABLISHMENT
TO NO. 35 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM, where he will continue to keep on hand an assortment of **TRUNKS, CARPET-BAGS, and VALISEES.** Also, Chaise, Wagon, and Cart Harness, Collars, &c which he will sell cheap for cash.
N. B. A good article of Traveling Trunks, for \$2.50. Salem, Sept. 25, 1844. WILLIAM MAYNES.

Winter Arrangement of the
DANVERS AND SALEM HOURLY COACHES.
The Danvers and Salem Hourly Coaches will, in connection with the Eastern Rail Road, leave Danvers and Salem at the following hours, viz:
Leave Danvers at 7 1-4 8 3-4 9 3-4 10 11 11 1-2 12 1-4 1 2 3 3-4 4 4 1-2 5 5 1-2 6 7 8
For seats, apply at McIntire's Hotel, and Joseph G. Shed's store in Danvers, and at the Essex House & Salem Hotel in Salem.
Rail Road Passengers taken at the depot on the arrival of the cars from Boston and the East. Extra Coaches furnished at any hour on reasonable terms.
sept 18 tf 4 SYMONDS & TEEL.

J. A. ROBINSON,
DENTIST,
No. 49 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM,
Salem, Aug 28 (Opposite City Hall.) tf 1

FALL & WINTER FASHIONS,
FOR 1844 & '45,
Just received by the subscriber, who is now ready to make all kinds of Garments in the Winter style. All Coats are made by himself.
N. B. Wanted, 3 good, steady girls, to learn the trade.
M. TELYEA.
Danvers, Oct. 2. tf 6

A WEEKLY PUBLICATION,
DEVOTED TO
AGRICULTURE,
TEMPERANCE,
EQUAL RIGHTS,
HUMANITY,
NEWS OF THE DAY,
THE ARTS AND SCIENCES,
& THE BEST INTERESTS OF THE MECHANIC.
Edited and Published by
SAMUEL T. DAMON,
at No. 1, Allen's Building, (third Story,) Danvers, (South Parish.)
At Only \$1 00 per Year.

The Danvers Eagle is **NEUTRAL** in Politics and Religion. The best writers that the State affords, have engaged to contribute to its columns.

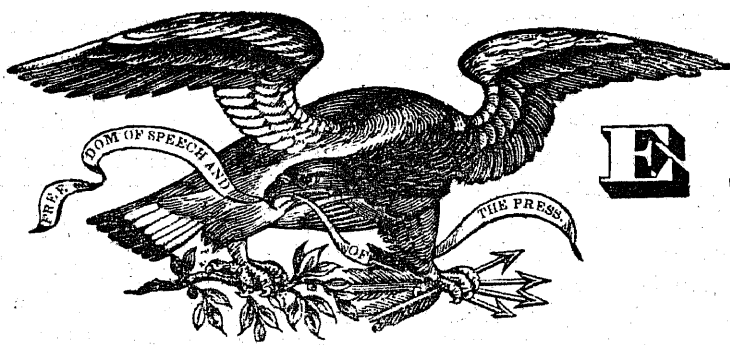
The success which this paper has found in this and the neighboring towns, has placed it on a permanent foundation.

Advertisements inserted on reasonable terms.

All Letters, Communications, &c., for the paper, must be addressed to the Publisher, post paid.

Printing of all kinds, executed at this Office, with neatness and despatch.

AUCTION!!
AT UNION HALL!!
SHEPARD & BURLEY would inform the Citizens of Danvers that they intend holding a weekly sale of
DRY GOODS, CUTLERY, CLOTHING, &c. &c. at UNION HALL,
on every Saturday evening at 6 1-2 o'clock. They will also sell Household Furniture, and any article which persons may wish to dispose of to be left at the Hall, on the day of sale. They will also attend to the selling of real Estate at short notice.
Danvers, Oct. 19. tf



STRETCH FORTH THY WINGS, AND PROTECT OUR COUNTRY'S LIBERTIES FROM EVERY FOE!

Vol. 1.

DANVERS, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1844.

No. 15.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY,
BY SAMUEL T. DAMON.
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
No. 2, Allen's Building, Danvers, Mass.
AT ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

All Letters, Communications, &c. for the "Eagle," must be directed to the Publisher, POST PAID.
The "Eagle" is an INDEPENDENT NEUTRAL PAPER devoted to the cause of humanity, and the welfare of the merchant, the farmer, the mechanic, and men in every station of life.
Six copies to one address, five dollars.
Advertisements inserted on reasonable terms.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

LINES, DEDICATED TO —

"Man forgets, in busy hours,
What in his idle moments he had said,
Nor thinks how often woman's happiness
Hangs on his lightest words.
'Tis only woman in her loveliness,
And in her silent, melancholy hours,
Who treasures in her heart the idle words
That have no meaning; who lives on hope,
'Till it has stolen the color from her cheeks,
The brightness from her eyes; who trusts
her peace
On the vast ocean of uncertainty;
And if 'tis wrecked, she learns her lot to bear
Or she may learn to die, but not forget,
It is for her to hoard her secret thoughts,
and sigh
O'er disappointed hopes—till she believes
There's less of wretchedness in the wide
world
Than in her single heart."

"Twas in a crowd when first we met,
Beauty, worth, and joyous smiles were
there,
And 'tis not for me to e'er forget,
That then you thought me fairest of the
fair.

"Twas in a crowd when next we met again,
Though not as strangers meet; in the
crowded hall,
Beauty, bright beauty was there to reign
But still to you, I was the fairest of them
all.

But now you are changed, destruction's
cruel art
And poisoned breath, has found another
listening ear,
And you like others will blight the heart
That still, forever, must hold you dear.
My hearts first love, I fully gave to you,
Its strong affections pure and free,
And fondly thought you noble, good and
true,
And warmly dreamed that yours was all
for me.

Oh do I pray that mem'ry's charm would
break,
Since you have played the cruel part,
And from those happy hours, remembrance
take
And give me back my heart.
O never, never ask me more,
Why happy smiles no longer deck
The face where smiles were known before,
Nor why the rose has fled my cheek.

The "idle memory of the past,"
Is all that's left to me,
My fondest hope has found its grave, alas!
And happiness I never more can see.
But though you love me not, no more I'll
ever chide,
Nor more remind you of kindness, that once
to me was given;

But from a heartless world my feelings
hide,
And try to raise my thoughts to heaven.
Salem. B. L. M.

For the Danvers Eagle.

A PUZZLE.

I'm a word of eight letters, as you'll plain-
ly see,
When you've sifted the puzzle and learnt
what I be;
For upwards of forty different words you
can frame,
When you have fully and fairly discovered
my name.
But I shall not I think present to your eye,
All the things which the different words
signify.
I shall only, however, allude to a few,
That my readers may get to the answer a
clue.

Three letters I have making the name of a
fish,
Which by some is considered a very good
dish.
Three also may form a noxious animal's
name,
And four when united is in the human
frame.
You may take from me four and get a de-
ceiver;
Or five if you please, and the name of a
river.
You can carve out the name of an island
from me,
And a drink, the name of which begins
with a T.

I have letters which when put together will
show
What some people previous to election will
do.
But these are not all I have a word for
surety,
And one for a title of nobility.
I have letters to show a most valuable thing,
And in music the part which our fair ladies
sing.
I embody a word which means to describe,
And also another signifying to chide.
But this will suffice though no doubt I could
glean,
Full thirty more words which differently
mean,
And simply observe as I approach to a
close,
If I were well acted out, 'twould heal ma-
ny woes.
And now will some reader of the Eagle take
time,
And give me an answer to the puzzle in
rhyme. AMOS THE 4TH.
Turkey Plains.

Written for the Danvers Eagle.
PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

MR. EDITOR:—All the facilities for the
advancement of Society, as well as the ob-
stacles that lie in its way, are usually
brought before the community, through the
medium of the press. And as we have one
of these organs in our midst bearing the
impress of the *Eagle*,—I see not why it
may not be well to inscribe on its pinions,
some of the difficulties against which the
teachers of our public schools have to strug-
gle in preparing their little republics to en-
ter the field of usefulness in after life.

And I do it with the hope, that should
any thing be said worthy of notice, the king-
of birds may take to its wings and bear it
to every parent's heart.

One of the greatest difficulties with which
teachers have to contend, is, irregularity of
attendance. You may enter any of our
public schools, consisting of a hundred
scholars, at any time, and you will find,
that somewhere in the vicinity of a dozen,
are absent. Possibly, on some very special
occasion, you will find all present save some
four or five; but very seldom can such an
occasion be found. I once heard a teacher
remark, that he had seventy-one scholars
belonging to his school, and on such an af-
ternoon, every one was present:—he men-
tioned it as a remarkable circumstance for
it was something to which he was an entire
stranger. It seems to me that parents,
with very little thought, can see the vast
amount of injury that accrues from such
inconstancy. Let a teacher, for instance,
enter a school of ninety, on Monday, and
of the ninety belonging to the school, ten
are absent:—he hears the lesson of a class
in arithmetic, explains all its principles, so
that those present can understand it per-
fectly; he then assigns a lesson for the fol-
lowing day, embracing not only new prin-
ciples, but such as are contained in their
Monday's lesson also.—Tuesday morning
comes, and with it come those scholars that
were absent on Monday. They sit down
to their work—perhaps with light hearts;—
but soon, a frown adorns the brow;—they
begin to scratch their heads, and their rest-
lessness indicates, that their position is any-
thing but pleasant. The teacher is over-
stocked with recitations, and has no time
to go to their relief, without arresting the
progress of the whole school. And thus
they toil, frown, and turn about, until they
are relieved by the teacher, either by call-
ing the class to a recitation, or by giving
time to explain principles to those alone,
who should have learned them the day pre-
vious, with the class.

Besides, it is more than probable, that
the absent ones are divided among all the
classes in school; hence, the teacher has
not only this difficulty with all the recita-
tions of the absent ones, but has also the
trouble of assigning the lessons two or three
times over.

I have said, that Tuesday brings with it
those who were absent on Monday; but this
is not always the case; for they sometimes
linger until Wednesday: and this only plac-
es them in a worse position, in relation to
their class. Tuesday, also, leaves behind
some half a dozen, who were present
on Monday; and thus the same scene is
enacted so often, that it sometimes becomes
necessary for the teacher to scratch his cra-
anium in order to quiet some of the fretful
irregularities which naturally arise from a scar-
city of patience.

Lest I should spin too long a thread, I
will leave this point, just to hint at another
of the prominent evils that obstruct the
teacher's path.

I mean the very common evil—tardiness.
Few parents are aware how much the whole
school is retarded by this great want of
punctuality. It is astonishing to see how
extensively this evil prevails in the com-
munity. I suppose we must expect it,—to
a certain extent,—in our schools, as long
as we have so much of it among children
of a larger growth. But may it not be rem-
edied to some extent, even now?

We appoint a meeting of parents at seven
o'clock:—well, custom says, it is seven
until half past seven or eight; and the pa-
rent says, if I go now no one will be there;
so I will wait awhile:—he does wait; and

for the same reason, all wait; hence, no
one is there at the appointed time. Now
we sometimes hear it said, that children
are excellent mimics;—so they are; and
they are just as likely to imitate this want
of punctuality, as any thing else; and they
do imitate it. Now for the effect of it upon
our schools. The school is called to order,
and the exercises are progressing; when
the teacher, not only has the noise and
confusion of the scholars, opening and shut-
ting doors—let them be ever so careful—
but in some cases, the same difficulty to
contend with, that he has if they have been
absent; for he may have been assigning
lessons for the day before the scholar en-
ters; and when the tardy one makes his
appearance, he has the pleasing variety of
going over the same thing again.

Thus, Mr. Editor—I have attempted to
enumerate a few of the evils attending a
want of punctuality and constancy in at-
tendance on our public schools; and should
these few thoughts meet your approbation,
I should like to have them stamped on the
wings of the *Eagle*; hoping, that, at least
some good may result from it. E.

Quincy, Dec. 10, 1844.

FRIEND DAMON:—Once more I write
thee from this venerable place. Nothing
very new or strange has happened here
since my last. Thanksgiving week passed
off with a good deal of spirit and vigor.—
Here, this festival opens on Monday pre-
ceding, when the raffling for poultry com-
mences at the groceries and other places
provided for that purpose. The operation
is as follows:—A Turkey is brought forward
and a number of men contribute according
to its weight, seven coppers are then put
into a boot and each one taking his turn at
shaking—the one that gets the largest
number of heads has the turkey. By this
means a large amount of poultry is dispo-
sed of. Liquor is freely provided for the
operators, and the scene is one of great ex-
citement and tumult.

On Thursday, kicking foot-ball, going
to church, and gormandizing, were charac-
teristics of the day. In the evening, a
grand ball came off at the Hancock House
in which some of Quincy's fairest daugh-
ters participated. The lions of the even-
ing among the males was a young Con-
tractor, and two or three assistant Engi-
neers on the Old Colony Rail Road. I no-
ticed one or two Boston gentlemen who re-
ceived marked attention from the ladies.—
This was kept up till six o'clock the next
morning.

The new Town House is now about com-
pleted, and is destined to make a great deal
of trouble. Rumor says, that the contrac-
tors have not come up to the "chalk," in
their contracts—and the expense has been
greater than was anticipated, and a variety
of other things has had a tendency to make
divisions in the town. A public town meet-
ing has been called, to be held on Friday,
when the matter will be settled somehow or
other.

Extensive operations have been com-
menced on the Old Colony Rail Road.—
The town for a few weeks past has been
flooded with Irishmen, with bag and bag-
gage, engaged to work here, and the work
will be prosecuted with a great deal of
vigor.

The people of Hingham are "wide a-
wake" too, about a Rail Road. Several
spirited meetings have been held at which
favorable reports were made, and a com-

mittee appointed to draw up petitions to the next Legislature for a Road to connect that place with Quincy.

Mr. Solomon Willard the well known architect of Bunker Hill Monument, has left town for other parts. This gentleman has been here near nineteen years. During this time, he has contracted for and quarried stone enough to build one third part of one of the Pyramids of Egypt. He is also the inventor of all the machinery which is now used in and about the stone quarries. Probably there is no man who has done more for Quincy than he. But like all great public benefactors he is unnoticed and forgotten.

On Friday last, the flag-staff which had for the last two or three months borne the Clay and Frelinghusen Flag was taken down, with imposing ceremonies, much to the delight of the democrats.

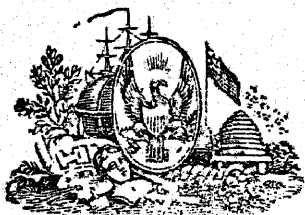
The boot manufactures in this place, have lately suffered quite a loss. A large quantity of boots which had been sent to market have been returned as unsaleable. This was owing to the linings of them, which were spoiled in consequence of too much vitrol being mixed in the preparations used in coloring them. But I must close, as my sheet is getting full.

More anon.

E.

DANVERS, WEDNESDAY, DEC. 11.

DANVERS EAGLE.



*I soar, as on Eagle's wings,
To spread the truth abroad!*

FRIENDS, PATRONS, AND WELL WISHERS.

After the lapse of one fortnight, I again come before you, bearing on my wings such intellectual food as has been cooked by my contributors. Who will blame me for not taking my usual weekly flight during the past week, when they learn that my printer kept me confined, way up in the garret, cold and gloomy with nought but an unfinished room to dwell in, and nothing to feed upon, save the bleak winds of winter and a few scrapings from his brain. With such prospect before me, I resolved not to be thus stowed away in the cold garret, but to come down among folks, see what was going on, and flap my wings to the breeze of the first story. Accordingly I flew down three flights of stairs, and have now taken up my abode in No. 2, Allen's Building, where I shall be happy to see any and all of my friends, (or foes, if I have any) at such times as they may be pleased to call. I am extremely eager to catch the "droppings from the pen," of many writers in this and other towns, who have not as yet given me anything to digest. I am ready and willing;—yes, and even anxious to make my weekly flight extend over more Territory, and would therefore say—that I will make fifty-two weekly visits, to any one place, for the small sum of one dollar. Whither shall I fly?

EAGLE.

FREEDOM.

How often we hear it asked,—“What's in a name?” and how often nought save echo answers, “What.” When a man boasts of Freedom we are led to make the same enquiry. Freedom—what is it?—What man among us can rightfully claim that name? None! He may be free from the cruel bondage of Southern oppression, which covers many an unhappy wretch beneath its galling chains,—still he is not a

freeman. He is yoked in by a thousand links to the unending chain of sin, and until he rends them all asunder, he is a vain boaster, a mere “pretender to the name.” What man naturally says and what he naturally does, are opposites. He boasts of freedom from selfishness, still he wraps his cloak snugly around him, and contents himself with the reflection that he is comfortable, while thousands of his fellowmen are starving and freezing,—and he is in the midst of them. Again, a man may be free from the common weaknesses of humanity, frown upon the tide of worldly selfishness and prejudice that is continually inundating our otherwise happy country, still he is not free in all respects to do and act as he pleases. There is a Power, mighty and unresisting, that brings him to realize his situation and consider himself at best but a servant. Would that such servants might be more plenty. But take not upon yourselves the name of Freeman, lest you “be weighed in the balance and found wanting.”

HARMONY GROVE.

This spot, no less beautiful than it is sacred, presents at this season of the year, a scene full of deep meditation, and calm, sober reasoning. It is pleasant in the spring, to walk through fields, over hills and valleys, wood and plain, and list to the cheerful carol of the winged musicians, who seem to partake of the sweetness of Nature, and mingle their merry warblings with the running rivulet, the slight murmuring of the wind among the trees, and the still small voice of the plants just putting forth their tender stocks, from the cold, damp bed of their mother, earth. Such a view presents, in every stream that runs, in every bird that sings, and in every quivering leaf, a miniature of the Supreme Ruler of the Universe. Such a scene inspires the mind, fills one's thoughts with heavenly musings, and whispers of the resurrection state.

But turn we to that consecrated spot, where rest beneath the frozen cap-ground, the remains of relatives and friends, once near and dear, but now separated by the powers of Death. There the leafless trees are bending to the breeze, the plants have ceased their blossoming, and the once waving grass lay prostrate on earth's bosom. Even the sprightly squirrels have ceased their sport, jumping from tree to tree, and from limb to limb, and hid themselves from the chilling blasts of winter. Dreary and desolate enough does winter seem, at best, but to know what winter is, visit such a place as Harmony Grove. There, amid the grave stones and monuments which have been erected, we see and contemplate nothing but the mysteries of this state of so-called “non-existence.”

Reader, are you an Infidel?—Go, say to yourself, if you can, “this is the final state of all mankind. Their destination, their end.” Mark the loneliness of the place, which seems to breathe the atmosphere of death. Oh, is not this a proof of man's future non-existence? You may think so.—But go to that “chamber of sleep” when this cold, dreary winter is followed by the opening of Spring, and then and there mark the great change in the appearance of every thing around you. Even the flowers spring up before you. The birds of the air are again building their nests,—the squirrels are ever and anon flitting slyly across your pathway. The trees are again shooting

forth their leaves, and every thing on which the eye can rest, teaches us of a Resurrection beyond the dreariness of our earthly sojourn. Ponder well.

As we were passing near the Monument a few evenings since, our fears were excited on finding ourself surrounded by innumerable sparks of fire. On enquiry as to the cause, a friend observed,

“Oh, this is not uncommon. It is called ‘The nightly exhibition of Fire Works.’”

Is there not some danger of these Fire Works exhibiting themselves in some serious form?

An excellent thing, we should judge, for purifying rain water, and sticking to newly painted buildings, are those sparks, and cinders, to say nothing of their cleansing effect on the clothes-line, occupants.

The Essex County Washingtonian, printed in Lynn, by John B. Tolman, is so hardened in the ways of sin that it will unblushingly and unhesitating publish known falsehoods. As regards the influence, anything coming from such a source would have, we should have to obtain the assistance of Herschell's Telescope, to perceive.

We wish not to be harsh;—but to cower down to a hideous monster five years, is long enough, without now, being injured without a cause.

We are assured that that “bill” is as much a counterfeit of a bill, as the person by whose authority it was done, is a counterfeit of a man! And we are also assured that it was done through jealousy and hatred. And we have every reason to suppose it was not known either to the editor or the proprietor of that paper, only to the printer. Experience is a good school-master, and if we excuse him on any ground, it is, that “it is hard to learn an old dog new tricks.”

Mr Washingtonian, you have barked up the wrong tree, or rather waked up the wrong passenger, this time. “People who live in glass houses, should be careful how they throw stones.”

NEW PERIODICAL DEPOT.

No. 2, ALLEN'S BUILDING, DANVERS.

We have for sale, at the office of the Eagle, a choice selection of periodicals, which will be sold as low as they are sold in Boston, or elsewhere.

Among the selection, are:—

“Iniquity Unfolded. An account of the treatment of Mr Fairchild, by the Deacons in South Boston,” &c. 25 cents.

“The Dairy of a Hackney Coachman, By Prof. Ingraham.” 12 1-2 cts.

“The Belle of Boston, or the Rival Students of Cambridge” 12 1-2 cts.

“Ladies' and Gentlemen's Columbian Magazine. Edited by John Innan and Robert A. West.”

This is one of the best Magazines of the day, and is afforded at the low price of 25 cents per single copy, or \$3.00 per Annum, 2 copies for \$5.00.

The number for January, 1845 is just received and contains 4 embellishments, which alone are worth the price of the Magazines for one year.

“The Great Pictorial Annual, Brother Jonathan,” bearing date of January 1st, 1845, and intended as a Christmas or New Years Present,—Price 12 1-2 cts.

Don't forget that we are the Agent for Dr. Moffats' Life Medicines, at No. 2 Allen's Building.

Upton's Hall, Thursday evening.

Jury men to C. C. Pleas, to be holden at Ipswich on Monday next from this town, William Walcott and Caleb Osborn.

For the Eagle.

A CHAPTER ON BRAGGING.

Among the many useful arts existing through the long course of ages that have passed, which have experienced the benefits and improvements that the light of the nineteenth century has shed abroad in the world, Bragging stands not least. We do not often, in these days of polish and refinement, hear people say in plain English, “as valiant Jehu cried, Come see what I can do.”—as the hymn book hath it, on the contrary, they have a far more effective way of accomplishing their intentions, a fashion, that, while it removes the disgust naturally attaching to open egotism, imparts grace and dignity to their pretensions and causes them to be blown farther and wider than would be their fate under less poetical circumstances. So exceedingly nice and subtle is their machinery, that it is impossible for any but a connoisseur in the art, to give any thing like a thorough exposition of its tenets, consisting as it does in a great measure of dumb show, therefore the initiated must be contented with a few brief hints, “here a little and there a little” and let their observation supply the rest. Your elegant modern Bragg, may be known then, by his lofty meen, erect carriage, and the amazing grandeur with which he plants his cane in the unworthy ground, by the solemn shake of his reverend head, wise shrug of his shoulder, and his doleful, lamentable sighs, when he hears of the imperfections of his fellow men, by his outcries against the sins and evils of the times, and fearful forebodings of the future. He standeth in the market place, and at the corners of streets, and though he makes not long prayers, as did the Pharisees of old, yet makes he most excellent speeches, composed of the very choicest words denouncing iniquity and corruption with an unmeasured indignation. Now this is the very essence of Bragging. It is inferential, noncommittal, and negative, for who would suppose that a person who inveighed against wrong doing, lived himself in a glass house, who could see beneath this calm unruffled extensior, the same frailties attributed to others. The practice of this noble science is not confined exclusively to any class, it pervades all ranks and all parties of men, though it attains the highest pitch of perfection among those who are accounted learned or professioned.

It is but just however to say, that there are many still, who, despising these embellishments that the march of intellect has thrown around the art, yet adheres to the Ancient Regim of bragging, and still drink from the “well of English undefiled.” Of this latter class, first and foremost is the Popular Preacher (so called) who frequently makes his advent among us, not with the still small voice” of persuasive eloquence, as it descended like silent dew, to the rash Prophet on Horeb's solemn brow, but in the roaring, rushing whirlwind of noisy bombastic declamation, copiously enlivened with the dust of ignorance and self conceit, tending rather to blind the eyes of the thoughtless multitude who run together with one accord, to listen to his ravings, than to open them to the beauty of goodness and virtue. Ensnared in his temporary rostrum, he braggeth of the wonders which he has performed in other places, of the havoc which he has made in the ranks of his sable Majesty, and like Dryden's drunken Hero, “fights his battles over again. And slays again the slain.” Is he not an inveterate brag? But his reign is short, he shines awhile on unwonted splendour and brilliancy, but being often at last, hurries him on its bosom to the silent shows of oblivion. With the clerical Bray we close at present, hereafter if it prove agreeable to the “Powers that be,” that is, the Editor and suite, the subject may be resumed with some other professions of the art.

CYNIC.

The statement that Mr Cushing had arrived at New Orleans from China, is not confirmed by the New Orleans papers.

MR. EDITOR:—Now that the annual carousal or day of gormandising is past, and the hurry and worry of preparing for and waiting upon sixteen half-starved Editors is over, I again congratulate myself on having a little respite from toil and care, and in the shadow of a hope that I shall find a moments time to favour you with a few more of my unacceptable communications.

Believe me, when I say, that the appointment of a day like the one we have just celebrated, is a great mental and greater physical injury to the people of this as well as to the people of every commonwealth where it is observed. To some of our good old sticklers for puritanic customs my assertion may seem rather sacrilegious; it may strike them with a kind of holy horror to speak thus of so sacred time as Thanksgiving—yet it is nevertheless true, and no possible contingency can make it otherwise.

A thanksgiving is a day of feasting, a day of gluttony, and a day of sport. It is a day when conglomerated messes are forced into the stomach more abundantly than on any other day in the year, which not unfrequently lays the foundation for Dyspepsia and other diseases which afflict the human system. People make it a rule to stuff down more on that day than on any other, and hence they take special pains to procure the largest and fattest Turkeys, and the richest pies and puddings that each one may have it to say, that his neighbors did not outvie him in the prodigalities of his table or the portliness of his person.

I wish the day could be dispensed with. It is no reason we should observe it because it was a custom of our forefathers. They instituted other customs which were perfectly ridiculous and silly in themselves which as a nation we should never think of imitating.

People can be thankful for the favors of Heaven and they always should be without setting apart a certain time on which to return their grateful acknowledgements, and when the time comes show their gratitude by what they can eat or what they can drink. There is no thankfulness in this.—It only shows that they think more of their stomachs than of Him who provides food for it. But enough of thanksgiving for the present. Should I be alive on the return of another I will then resume the subject.

By the way, have you heard of the new Lyceum lately established in the northern section of our town? If you have not, I will say to yourself and the readers of the Eagle that such is the fact.

It is called the 'North Danvers Lyceum.' It has its customary officers, and will hold its meetings in Granite Hall, under the new Orthodox Church on the 'Plains.'—Funds sufficient have been raised to have some six or ten scientific lectures the present winter and perhaps more.

The officers are making efforts to obtain the first lecturers in the country, and in all probability the course will be as good and as interesting as any ever delivered in Salem or Boston. The managers have some expectation of procuring Theodore Parker of Boston to deliver the introductory lecture.

The mere mention of the name of that gentleman is enough to secure a large audience. As a speaker Mr. Parker has no rival and as a writer no one in the State is more eloquent and logical. He is decidedly as eloquent a speaker as ever addressed an audience. His style is the most beautiful. His language pure and classical and his composition as a whole rich and highly finished. If this individual lectures, there will be a rush. The introductory will probably be given as early as the following week, an account of which and the succeeding ones, I shall give you as I find opportunity.

I want to attend the Mechanic Institute lectures at the South Parish but I can't afford to go to both.

If the 16 Editors of the late Danvers Whig had a spark of compassion for a poor woe-begone soul they would give him a special invitation to attend the course of lectures, or a hint to do so by the presentation of a Season Ticket. This remains to be seen. AMOS THE 4TH.

Turkey Plains.

Where is Smithurst?

TRouble. This is a world of trouble.—The rich are troubled to keep their possessions from the wings of the wind, and the poor are troubled to obtain the comforts of life. The outs are troubled because they can't get into office, and the ins are troubled lest they should be turned out. The schoolmaster is troubled with rogueish and truant pupils, and the minister is often troubled with sleepy hearers. The merchant is troubled with "practised shoppers," and the printer is troubled with delinquent subscribers. The author, and the publisher, the philanthropist and the churlish, are troubled. Every body is troubled, from the President to the loafer. But troublesome as the world is, it is not so bad as it might be, or as some suppose. "There is some fun in it yet," as a wicked fellow once said who heard of the death of his termagant "better half," and those who are "troubled almost to death," may find alleviation in taking things calmly, and recollecting that a multitude of others are as bad off as themselves. According to the Italian fable, every heart has its skeleton, and that is not a slight comfort to the miserable.—Salem Observer.

Danvers, SS.

To Joseph G. Shed, one of the Constables of the Town of Danvers, in the County of Essex,

GREETING:

In the name of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, you are hereby required to notify and warn the Inhabitants of the Town of Danvers, duly qualified to vote in Elections, to assemble on Monday the twenty-third day of December, instant at 10 o'clock, A. M., at Union Hall in the South Parish, of said Town to give in their votes to the Selectmen for One Representative that is an Inhabitant of Congressional District No. Two, to represent them in the Congress of the United States of America for the term of two years from the fourth day of March, 1845.

Hereof fail not and make due return of this Warrant, with your doings thereon to the Selectmen at the time and place aforesaid.

Given under our hands this seventh day of December, A. D. 1844.
The Poll will be closed at 3 o'clock, P. M.
JOSHUA SILVESTER,
JOSEPH POOR, JR., } Selectmen of
WINGATE MERRILL } Danvers.
HENRY FOWLER.

A true copy Attest.
JOSEPH G. SHED,
Constable of Danvers.

UPTON'S HALL.
THURSDAY EVE.
December 12th, 1844.

A GREAT ENTERTAINMENT.

Mrs. HOOD, Mr. HOOD & Mr. EVANS, respectfully inform the inhabitants of Danvers & vicinity, that they have been induced by the liberal patronage they received at their first Entertainment, and also by particular request of a number of the inhabitants, that they will give an entire change of Entertainment on

THURSDAY EVENING DEC. 12, '44.

MR. EVANS will introduce a variety of Comic and Sentimental Songs, accompanying himself on the Banjo and Violin.

MRS. HOOD! will sing by request, "Hark, hark, the soft Bugle," and a number of new Songs and Ballads.

THE FIRE KING! or great FIRE EATER, will partake of a colation of real Fire.

PROF. ANDERSON will administer 100 Gallons of GAS.

Tickets 12 1-2 Cents.
Doors open at 6. Commence at 7.
Danvers, Dec. 12. 1844.

COOPERING ESTABLISHMENT.

THE Subscriber respectfully inform his friends and the Public generally, that he is now prepared, and will be happy to receive orders for Coopering, which will be executed with despatch, on reasonable terms.

CASKS, of all kinds, furnished, cheap.
S. R. HILL,
South Danvers, Nov. 6 Washington street.

PURIFY THE BLOOD.

MOFFAT'S VEGETABLE LIFE PILLS AND PHENIX BITTERS.

The high and envied celebrity which these pre-eminent Medicines have acquired for their invariable efficacy in all the diseases which they profess to cure, has rendered the usual practice of puffing not only unnecessary, but unworthy of them. They are known by their fruits; their good works testify for them, and they thrive not by the faith of the credulous.

IN ALL CASES OF

FEVER & AGUE.

For this scourge of the western country these medicines will be found a safe, speedy, and certain remedy. Other medicines leave the system subject to a return of the disease—a cure by these medicines is permanent. Try them be satisfied, and be cured.

Faintness of the Complexion.

GENERAL DEBILITY.

Gout.

Giddiness.

Gravel.

Headaches, of every kind.

Inward Fever.

Inflammatory Rheumatism.

Injure Blood.

Jaundice.

Loss of Appetite.

LIVER COMPLAINTS.

Leprosy.

Looseness.

MERCURIAL DISEASES.

ES. Never fails to eradicate entirely all the effects of Mercury infinitely sooner than the most powerful preparation of Sarsaparilla.

Night Sweats.

Nervous Debility.

Nervous Complaints, of all kinds.

Organic Affections.

Palpitation of the Heart.

Painter's Cholic.

PILES.—The original proprietor of these medicines was cured of piles of 35 years standing by the use of the Life Medicines alone.

Pains in the head, side, back, limbs, joints, and organs.

RHEUMATISM.—Those afflicted with this terrible disease will be sure of relief by the Life Medicines.

Rush of Blood to the head.

Scurvy.

Salt Rheum.

Swellings.

SCROFULA OR KING'S EVIL. In its worst forms.

Ulcers of every description.

WORMS, of all kinds, are effectually expelled by these medicines. Parents will do well to administer them whenever their existence is suspected.—Relief will be certain.

THE LIFE PILLS AND PHENIX BITTERS
PURIFY THE BLOOD

And thus remove all disease from the system.

A single trial will place the LIFE PILLS and PHENIX BITTERS beyond the reach of competition, in the estimation of every patient.

Prepared and sold, wholesale and retail, by DR. WILLIAM B. MOFFAT, 335 Broadway, corner of Anthony street, New York.

The Genuine of these medicines are now put up in white wrappers and labels, together with a pamphlet, called "Moffat's Good Samaritan," containing the directions, &c., on which is a drawing of Broadway from Wall street to our Office, by which strangers visiting the city can very easily find us. The wrappers and Samaritans are copyrighted, therefore those who procure them with the white wrappers can be assured that they are genuine. Be careful, and do not buy those with yellow wrappers; but if you do, be satisfied that they come direct from us, or don't touch them.

S. T. DAMON, AGENT FOR DANVERS AND ESSEX COUNTY.

LYCEUM NOTICE.

THE MANAGERS OF THE
Danvers MECHANIC INSTITUTE,

Give notice that their Course of Lectures, the present season, will commence on
Wednesday Evening, Dec. 11th, 1844,

BY A LECTURE FROM
HON. JOHN C. PARK,
OF BOSTON.

The succeeding Lectures will be held on Monday evenings to continue through the Months of December, January, and February, and if sufficient encouragement is afforded by the Sale of Tickets, a CONCERT will be given as a Substitute for one of the Lectures.

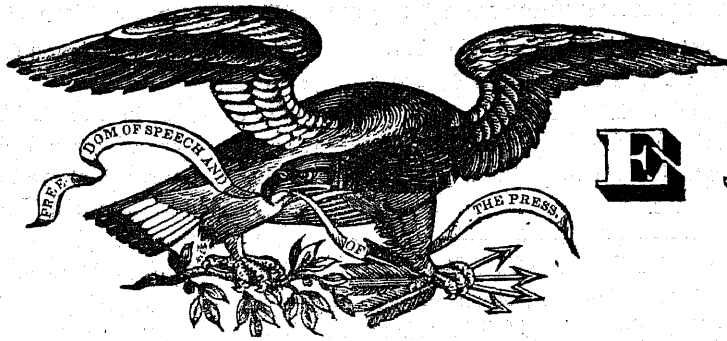
The following Lecturers are already engaged:—WENDELL PHILLIPS, Boston; RUFUS CHOATE, Boston; GEORGE LUNT, Newburyport; HORACE MANN, Boston; ELIHU BURRITT, Worcester; LAVID P. PAGE, Newburyport; THOMAS B. FOX, Newburyport; E. H. CHAPIN, Charlestown; J. C. MURDOCK, Boston; JONA. F. STEARNS, Newburyport; JOHN B. NEWHALL, of Iowa Territory, who will give One on SOCIETY AND MANNERS IN GREAT BRITAIN, and another on "LIFE IN THE WESTERN COUNTRY." In this Lecture he will describe the Customs of the Indian Tribes and appear in the full dress of a SAC WARRIOR.

The Managers give notice that the Tickets are sold with the reserve that in case of disorderly conduct on the part of young persons who attend the Lectures that such persons may be prohibited by the Managers from afterwards attending the Lyceum. Hon. RUFUS CHOATE was engaged to deliver the Introductory Lecture, but owing to his many pressing engagements, he could not appear in season for the opening. His name is now announced on the faith of his express promise and we hope that his engagements will allow him to lecture to us previous to his departure to Washington.

TICKETS at 75 cents may be had at Dr. Jos. Shed's, and at Mr. Sylvester Proctor, Jr.'s.
Danvers, Dec. 6, 1844.

CHERRY BARK BEAR BRAND
& BUTTER OIL,
For Sale at No. 2, Allen's Building.

South Danvers, Nov. 6



STRETCH FORTH THY WINGS, AND PROTECT OUR COUNTRY'S LIBERTIES FROM EVERY FOE!

Vol. I.

DANVERS, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1844.

No. 16.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY,
BY SAMUEL T. DAMON.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
No. 2, Allen's Building, Danvers, Mass.

AT ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

All Letters, Communications, &c. for the "EAGLE," must be directed to the Publisher, POST PAID.

The "Eagle" is an INDEPENDENT NEUTRAL PAPER, devoted to the cause of humanity, and the welfare of the merchant, the farmer, the mechanic, and men in every station of life.

Six copies to one address, five dollars.

Advertisements inserted on reasonable terms.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

THE WITHERED LEAF.

Lone, and cheerless, here I found thee
On the bough that gave thee birth,
Thy companions all, have left thee
To recline upon the earth.

Here though storms and winds assail
thee,
Torn and tattered, as thou art;
Tempests rude cannot persuade thee,
From thy parent stem to part.

Emblematic of true friendship,
Thou hast proved thyself to be,
Clinging through the blasts of Autumn,
To thy dear parental tree.

Could I find one friend as faithful,
Gain one heart as true as thine;
Think you, that I should be slothful,
To exchange that heart for mine?

No, a gem so rare and costly,
Would my best affections claim;
And tho' other hearts forsake thee,
Mine thro' life should prove the same.
North Danvers. H.

For the Eagle.

Mr. Damon—dear sir—I am requested to write
A few lines for the Eagle as rapid as sight,
For your paper I'm told is near ready for press;
And but a moment there is to write my address.
But on what shall I write, or what shall I say,
For the short time I have is fast passing away;
If you'll give me a subject to work I will hie,
And the pen which I hold like lightning shall fly.
'Tis the hardest for me a good subject to find,
That will suit every way my fantastic mind.
But suppose I should write without any point,
Perhaps then my verse would not come to a joint;
And then all the grub-street critics would try
To blow my disjointed production sky-high.
For you know it is common in these palmy days,
For newspaper critics to censure or praise.
Whatever a wise man or fool may indite,
As their virtues may be insipid or bright.
And may be 'tis well, that critics there should be,
To stave off the scum and filth of humanity,
But let them beware while others they wale,
That the critics themselves write nothing that's stale;

For should they be guilty, like "Syntax the great,"
They surely will meet with a similar fate.
Now since I have wrote so erratic and wild,
As quite disconnected as that of a child,
I might as well finish as I have begun,
And let the whole end in nonsense and fun.
For your readers will see that in the short time,
Allotted to me to prepare this my rhyme
I could not of course my thoughts well digest,
Or I should have given them one of my best.
But let them be patient and keep in their thunder;
And in a short time I'll give them a stunder.
AMOS THE 4TH.
Turkey Plains.

THE SOLDIER'S WIFE.

B. S. C. HALL.

It is now many years since the first battalion of the 17th regiment of foot, under orders to embark for India,—that far distant land, where so many of our brave countrymen have fallen victims to the climate, and where so few have slept in what soldiers call the 'bed of glory,'—were assembled in the barrack-yard of Chatham, to be inspected previously to their passing on board the transport which lay moored in the Downs.

It was scarcely daybreak when the merry drum and fife were heard over all parts of the town, and the soldiers were seen saluting forth from their quarters, to join the ranks with their bright firelocks on their shoulders, and the knapsacks and canteens fastened to their backs by belts as white as snow. Each soldier was accompanied by some friend or acquaintance, or by some individual with a dearer title to his regard than either; and there was a strange and sometimes a whimsical mingling of weeping and laughing among the assembled groups.

The second battalion was to remain in England; and the greater portion of the division were present to bid farewell to their old companions in arms. But among the husband and wives, uncertainty, as to their destiny, prevailed; for the lots were yet to be drawn—the lots that were to decide which of the women should accompany the regiment, and which should remain behind. Ten of each company were to be taken, and chance was to be the only arbiter. Without noticing what passed elsewhere, I confided my attention to that company which was commanded by my friend Captain Loder, a brave and excellent officer, who, I am sure, has no more than myself forgotten the scene to which I refer.

The women had gathered round the flag-sergeant, who held the lots in his cap—ten of them are marked 'To go.'—and all the others containing the fatal words 'To remain.' It was a moment of dreadful suspense; and never have I seen the extreme of anxiety so powerfully depicted in the countenances of human beings as in the features of each of the soldiers' wives who composed that group. One advanced, and drew her ticket; it was against her, and she retreated sobbing. Another; she succeeded, and, giving a loud huzza, ran off to the distant ranks to embrace her husband. A third came forward with hesitating step;—tears were already chasing each other down her cheeks, and there was an unnatural paleness on her interesting and youthful countenance. She put her small hand into

the sergeant's cap, and I saw by the rise and fall of her bosom, even more than her looks revealed. She unrolled the paper, looked upon it, and, with a deep groan fell back and fainted. So intense was the anxiety of every person present, that she remained unnoticed until all the tickets had been drawn, and the greater number of women had left the spot. I then looked round, and beheld her supported by her husband, who was kneeling upon the ground, gazing upon her face, and drying her fast falling tears with his coarse handkerchief, and now and then pressing it to his own manly cheek.

Captain Loder advanced towards them. 'I am sorry, Henry Jenkins,' said he, 'that fate has been against you; but bear up, and be stout-hearted.'

'I am so, captain,' said the soldier, as he looked up, and passed his rough hand across his face; 'but 'tis a hard thing to part from a wife, and she so soon to be a mother.'

'Oh, captain,' sobbed the young woman, 'as you are both a husband and a father, do not take him from me! I have no friend in the wide world but one, and you will let him abide with me! Oh, take me with him!—take me with him—for the love of God, take me with him, captain!' She fell on her knees, laid hold of the officer's sash, clasped it firmly between her hands, and looked up in his face, exclaiming, 'Oh leave me my only hope, at least till God hath given me another!' and repeated in heart-rending accents, 'Oh take me with him!—take me with him!'

The gallant officer was himself in tears. He knew that it was impossible to grant the poor wife's petition without creating much discontent in his company; and he gazed upon them with that feeling with which a good man always regards the sufferings he cannot alleviate. At this moment, a smart young soldier stepped forward, and stood before the captain with his hand to his cap. 'And what do you want, my good fellow?' said the officer.

'My name's John Carty, please yer honor, and I belong to the second battalion.'

'And what do you want here?'

'Only, yer honor,' said Carty, scratching his head, 'that poor man and his wife there, are sorrow-hearted at parting. I'm thinking.'

'Well, and what then?'

'Why, yer honor, they say I'm a likely lad, and I know I'm fit for service; and if your honor would only let that poor fellow take my place in Captain Bond's company, and let me take his place in your's, why, yer honor twould make too poor things happy, and save the life of one of them, I'm thinking.'

Captain Loder considered for a few minutes, and, directing the young Irishman to remain where he was, proceeded to his brother officer's quarters. He soon made arrangements for the exchange of soldiers and returned to the place where he had left them.

'Well, John Carty,' said he; 'you go to Bengal with me, and you, Henry Jenkins, remain at home with your wife.'

'Thank yer honor,' said John Carty, again touching his cap as he walked off.

Henry Jenkins and his wife both rose from the ground, and rushed into each other's arms. 'God bless you, captain!' said the soldier as he pressed his wife closer to his bosom. 'Oh, bless him forever!' said the wife; 'bless him with prosperity and a happy heart!—bless his wife, and bless his

children!'—and she again fainted.

The officer wiping a tear from his eye, and exclaiming,

'May you never want a friend when I am far from you, my good lad, and your amiable and loving wife!' passed on to his company, while the happy couple went in search of John Carty.

About twelve months since, as two boys were watching the sheep confided to their charge, upon a wide heath in the county of Somerset, their attention was attracted by a soldier, who walked along apparently with much fatigue, and at length stopped to rest his weary limbs beside the old finger post, which at one time pointed out the way to the neighboring villages, but which now afforded no information to the traveller; for age had rendered it useless.

The boys were gazing upon him with much curiosity, when he beckoned them towards him, and enquired the way to the village of Eldenby.

The eldest, a fine, intelligent lad, of about twelve years of age, pointed to the path, and asked if he were going to any particular house in the village.

'No, my little lad,' said the soldier, 'but it is on the high road to Frome, and I have friends there; but, in truth, I am very wearied, and perhaps may find in yon village some person who will befriend a poor fellow, and look to God for reward.'

'Sir,' said the boy, 'my father was a soldier many years ago, and he dearly loves to look upon a red coat. If you come with me you may be sure of a welcome.'

'And you can tell us stories about foreign parts,' said the younger lad, a fine, chubby cheeked fellow, who, with his watch coat thrown carelessly over one shoulder, and his crook in his right hand, had been examining minutely every portion of the poor soldier's dress.

The boys gave instructions to their intelligent dog, who, they said, would take good care of the sheep during their absence;—and in a few minutes the soldier and his young companions reached the gate of a flourishing farm-house, which had all the external tokens of prosperity and happiness. The young boy trotted on a few paces before, to give his parents notice that he had invited a stranger to rest beneath their hospitable roof; and the soldier had just crossed the threshold of the door, when he was received by a joyful cry of recognition from his old friends Henry Jenkins and his wife; and he was welcomed as a brother to the dwelling of those, who, in all human probability, were indebted to him for their present enviable station.

It is unnecessary to pursue this story further than to add, that John Carty spent his furlough at Eldenby farm; and that, at the expiration of it, his discharge was purchased by his grateful friends. He is now living in their happy dwelling; and his care and exertions have contributed greatly to increase their prosperity. Nothing has been wrong with them since John Carty was their steward.

'Cast thy bread upon the waters,' said the wise man, 'for thou shalt find it after many days.'

Receipt for making a good Match.

Wed a scold with a blockhead, the match must be good,
For to make a good match, we have brimstone and wood.

DANVERS EAGLE.



Isaiah, as on Eagle's wings,
To spread the truth abroad!

THE NEW YEAR.

We are approaching toward the close of the one thousand eight hundred and forty-fourth year since the birth of Christ. The year now passing from us, has been one of peculiar interest, as well as of acute suffering, to not a few of the inhabitants of 'this lower world.' Religious monomania, undue political excitement, and the prevalent sins which have ever afflicted humanity since the fall of Adam, have remained unchecked, and are allowed to lead far too many from the paths of peace, love, and happiness. We can but weep in recalling scenes to our mind, which have occurred since the morn of 1841 was ushered into existence. Alas! for the misled disciples and converts of Mr Miller and his doctrine! No doubt many if not all were sincere, or they would not so willingly have given up their worldly goods, without even a thought of the present winter, or that they might come to want. Would to heaven that we could say, that only property was destroyed! Go into the mad-house, or the insane asylum, and there behold the effects of that doctrine upon many a hapless inmate! Ask yourself the question—"Is this the effect of that pure religion which Christ came to earth to establish?" Can it be possible, that man, yes, and woman too, will give way to that deluded man, Wm. Miller, and his crazy-headed, whimsical notions?

Alas for poor, erring human nature.—We have no sober, second thought, but plunge at once into that which is most exciting. Hence, the reason why so many have fallen victims, and lost their reason, their everything.

Then again look at the unhealthy political excitement which has spread over our country, within a few months past, when there were but few, comparatively, whose pockets were not affected, one way or another, by the result of the Presidential contest. Must the pages of history be blackened by this act being stamped upon them, and read by the rising generation, as an example set them by their fathers? Who can think us too severe, when we call them a set of degraded men, worthy no higher title, than that of gambler? Blamed, we may be, by some, still this fact itself stands forth, on the summit of the Mount of Truth, like a city set on a hill, which cannot be hid.

Now, as another year is about dawning upon us, let it be commenced aright. Let us mark out for ourselves a path wherein to tread, and be governed by no other feelings than those of benevolence and resignation to the steadfast will of God.

We would say to those friends of the Eagle who have not as yet subscribed, that we should be happy to have them commence with the new year, by receiving our unpretending weekly sheet, which will, in all probability, be enlarged in the course of the coming year.

We can but return our most sincere thanks to our friends for their successful ef-

forts in establishing the Eagle, and respectfully solicit a continuance of favors.

Those who wish to subscribe, will please hand in their names before the first of January next, that we may know how many more to print.

"THE LAST SUPPER."

The interesting exhibition of "Wax Statuary" now at Union Hall in this town, is the most solemn interesting and impressive scene we ever witnessed. It has been visited already by many of the most respectable and intelligent citizens of this place, and also by many school teachers with their scholars.

Parents will not fail of granting the wishes of their children to go and see, as it will be the means of impressing upon their minds the most important lesson it is theirs to learn.

We have been favored with the following communication from a Clergyman of this town, respecting this exhibition, and cheerfully open our columns to his productions:—

MR. EDITOR:—Permit me, through the medium of your columns, to say a word in commendation of the interesting group of figures now being exhibited at the Hall in the basement story of the Universalist Church. Although I had frequently read, in secular and religious publications, the most warmly approving notices of this beautiful specimen of Art, I did not, until a day or two since, embrace the opportunity of examining for myself,—notwithstanding I had often, while in the city, passed by the door of the building in which it was to be seen, and had once or twice been half inclined to enter. The truth is, I had received an unfavorable impression in reference to all attempted wax-representations of the human countenance. From those that I have seen in the N. E. Museum, and in travelling omnibuses, I had been led to entertain the idea that wax could not be colored so naturally as to approximate very nearly a fair similitude of the nicely blended tints of human flesh—the imperfections being, principally, an unnatural gloss, and an abruptness in the intended health-tinge of the cheeks, like the glaring and gew-gaw appearance of a child's doll. But a visit to the exhibition of "The Last Supper," now open in this town, has entirely dispelled this supposition. I confess that I was exceedingly disappointed in regard to the general appearance of the figures. They are exceedingly natural and life-like, both as respects the tincture of the skin, and their bodily postures.

The attitude of straining anxiety, the mingled expression of suddenly excited and painful wonder, on the part of the larger number of the group, at the saying, "Verily, I say unto you that one of you shall betray me"—the meek serenity of Jesus—the overwhelming grief of the "beloved disciple"—and the cool, calculating treachery of Judas, ill-concealed by his veil of feigned astonishment,—are depicted with singular felicity, and at once impress the mind of the gazer with an admiration of the triumph of genius and artistic skill.

Most heartily do I commend this exhibition to the favorable notice and patronage of the community. Considered merely as a work of art, it is an object of no little interest and laudable curiosity; and vividly recalling, as it does, one of the most remarkable scenes of human history, of any age whatever, its influence on the beholder can hardly be otherwise than elevating and instructive. And I cannot avoid the conclusion, that all who will take time to examine it, will fully respond to this unsolicited tribute from

A GRATIFIED SPECTATOR.

The representation of our Saviour on the Cross, correctly exhibits the beauty and symmetry of the human form. Its anatomical proportions have been pronounced faultless, by Dr. Warren of Boston, and many other distinguished Surgeons. The wound in the side,—the nails in his hands

and feet, and the resigned expression of his countenance, notwithstanding his excruciating pain, is so in accordance with the description given of his suffering and death, in the Scriptures, that we imagined ourselves carried back to that dark, awful moment,—and amid all his pains, see him lifting his eyes to Heaven, and saying,—"Father forgive them, for they know not what they do!"

The following is a thrilling description of the person of Jesus Christ, as it was found in an ancient manuscript, sent by Publius Lentullus, President of Judea, to the Senate of Rome:—

"There lives at this time in Judea, a man of singular character, whose name is Jesus Christ. The barbarians esteem him as their Prophet; but his followers adore him as the immediate offspring of the immortal God.

He is endowed with such unparalleled virtue as to call back the dead from their graves, and to heal every kind of disease with a word or a touch.

His person is tall and elegantly shaped, his aspect amiable and reverend, his hair flows in those beauteous shades which no united colors can match, falling in graceful curls below his ears, resting upon his shoulders, and parting on the crown of his head; his dress is that of the Nazarites, his forehead is smooth and large, his cheeks without either spot, save that of lovely red, his nose and mouth are formed with exquisite symmetry, his beard is thick, and suitable to the hair of his head, reaching a little below his chin, and parting in the middle; his eyes are clear, bright, and serene. He rebukes with mildness, and invokes with the most tender and persuasive language.

His whole address, whether in word or deed, is elegantly grave, and strictly characteristic of so exalted a being. No man has ever seen him laugh; but the whole world beholds him weep frequently, and so persuasive are his tears, that the multitude cannot withhold theirs from joining in sympathy with him.

He is moderate, temperate, and wise; in short, whatever the phenomenon may turn out in the end, he seems, at present, to be a man of excellent beauty, and divine perfections, every way surpassing man."

BEAUTIES OF THE FERRY IN THE WINTER SEASON.

During the storm on Wednesday last, one of the Ferry boats made a lurch, and capsized the baggage car overboard, in trying to hold it with a boat hook the door opened and filled the car, when it sunk together with its contents; that unluckily lurch lost the Company \$150. A few more incidents of this kind, and a few more teaming of passengers round through Charleston, because the boats could not cross, will so effectually open the eyes of the public to the necessity of a road directly into Boston, that even the "don't care a d—n directors" of the present road will be found in favor of the project.

NEW RAIL ROAD TO BOSTON.

Petitions are in circulation for a new road to Boston; the project meets with universal favor with such men as have taken hold of this project, and subscribed for the stock, it must succeed. Go ahead, say we.

We understand that a number of gentlemen in this section of the town have determined to form a *Debating Society*, and will hold their first meeting on some evening during the coming week. Success and prosperity attend them.

The new North Danvers and Salem Omnibus is just the prettiest thing to ride in we know of.

Town Meeting next Monday.

Wax Statuary at Union Hall a few days longer.

Oyster Soup and Clam Chowder at J. G. Shed's, together with such articles in the eating line as will suit the most fastidious. Call and see.

To CORRESPONDENTS:—An elegant Poem from "Selma," is received, and shall appear next week. "H. B." and "Truth" are not yet seen to.

Who is going to favor us with an original New Year's Tale?

A certain would be minister, who did not know enough to preach, and was too lazy to work, was speaking of Infidelity with a little daughter, some 6 years old, and describing it as worse than anything else imaginary or real. The little girl looked up in her father's face, and replied,— "It seems to me, father, I have read somewhere in Timothy,—But if any provide not for his own, and especially for those of his own house, he hath denied the faith, and is worse than an infidel." The father thinking the child rather personal, gave her a sound drubbing. This, we suppose, is the pay she got, for reading and endeavoring to understand the Scriptures.

Quincy, Dec. 18, 1844.

FRIEND DAMON:—Since my last, there have been great doings here. The Editors of the Patriot and Aurora, have got one another by the ears. There have been for sometime feelings of animosity existing between these two. Clapp, the Aurora man has been violent in his abuse of Green, until unable to stand it any longer, Green has sued him for libel damages, which are laid at \$6,000. But we presume that like all libel cases will not amount to much.

The friends of temperance are very active here and the cause prospers finely.—Discussions are held weekly, and at the last one, the following question was considered, which may be applicable to all towns:

"Is it consistent for a Total Abstinence man to patronize the Proprietor of an Express Wagon, Stage, or any Vehicle, who is in the daily practice of supplying rum and other ardent liquors, for persons who are known to be common drunkards?"

Quite a sharp debate took place upon this subject last Saturday evening, when it will be decided one way or the other.

The dancing season has fairly commenced, and parties are held weekly at the Hancock House, in which the young men and maidens participate with a good deal of earnestness. The girls, take them as a whole, are rather pretty. Those that nature has not done much for, the dressmaker has supplied the deficiency. There is now and then a departure from good taste, in their selection of dresses on these occasions.—Bustles predominate largely, and a disposition prevails among some to be a little "nigger-fied." On these occasions strangers figure largely, and the girls try out-vie each other in their attentions to them. The Quincy boys have to stand back, and look on with a jealous eye at these proceedings. If you please you can send that man out here who advertised in your paper for a wife sometime since, and we can supply him with one, provided he has a black suit of clothes, and his hair nicely greased.

Business on the Quarries is growing slack. But some heavy contracts have been entered into for the coming season, and all will be life again.

The work on the Old Colony Rail Road is going on rapidly, and Irishmen are flocking into town with their families, and quite a number of shanties have been erected for their accommodation, and an increase of population is expected. Their average wages are about sixty cents per day. Salt Fish has risen 2 cts. on a pound since their arrival here.

I mentioned last week that the Boot Makers had suffered quite a loss on account of bad linings. I understand that about \$5,000 would make them whole.

Yours, &c., E.

ANSWER TO THE PUZZLE.

To AMOS THE 4TH.

I have sifted your puzzle, and found it to be,
A word of eight letters which means to set-free:
And from it full forty different words I can make,
Or more, is desired, if time I could take.
But to answer those you have put down in rhyme,
I think for the present, will suffice at this time;
Three letters you say, makes the name of a Fish,
Which is *Eel*, to my taste, a very good dish;
For the animal's name three more next I take,
And believe *Rat*, the most noxious one we can make;
The next four I take, you plainly will see,
Is *Bile*, in the human frame subject to be,
And *Liar* you know is the greatest deceiver,
The next five is *Tiber*, the name of a river,
Elba, is the Island you can carve out from me,
And a drink, which many like, we find to be *Tea*.
What many previous to elections will do
Is to *Bet*, which often proves ruinous too;
The abbreviation for Baronet in order next stands,
Must be *Bar't*, which the title demands.
The *Bible*, of all is the most valuable thing,
And *Treble*, in music our fair ladies sing.
Relate, is the word which means to describe;
And *Rate*, we can use, signifying to chide.
Liberate, is my whole which the above plainly shows,
And if well acted out twould heal many woes.
WM. S. TULLOCK.
South Danvers.

For the Danvers Eagle.

THE FALLEN OAK.

A garland oak that crowned the wood,
Had many a tempest wild withstood
When lightnings flashed around its form,
And pent,—the fearful voice of storm.
With arms outstretched to the passing breeze,
He spake, 'I'm King of all the trees.
Then let each pay their first devoir
To me, and own my sovereign power.'

Hark! 'tis the crash of the mighty oak,
As it yields to the might of the hurricane's stroke.
It quivering falls, with a thundering groan,
Like a sturdy old warrior in battle o'erthrown,
And now shattered and scathed, like a ship on the strand,
It lies low and abased, 'mid the trees of the land,
So Man, proud Man, like the King of the trees,
Must bow when the fiat of Heaven decrees:
And oft, when he most feel the pride of his power,
That, Heaven ordains—the appointed hour.
Danvers, Dec. 16, '44. No. 6.

For the Eagle.

The introductory lecture before the North Danvers Lyceum was delivered last Thursday evening by Rev Theodore Parker. I promised to give you some account of the lectures, but in the present instance, I shall not fulfill my promise. In order to do justice to the lecture of Mr. Parker, it would be necessary to give it entire—a thing which I am not competent to do, and which if I was, would be altogether too lengthy for your small paper. I need not tell your readers that Mr. Parker's lecture was a masterly effort. Subject—"Signs of the Times." It was rich in thought—elegant in diction—vivid in illustration—beautiful in language—and distinctly and eloquently delivered. After a most splendid exordium in which he took a general view of the character and peculiarities of the Ionian, Roman, and Saxon nations, he then went on to descant upon the present character of the American people. He divided his lecture into four general propositions, on each of which he discoursed in an elaborate and ingenious manner. The character of the American people was never more clearly, forcibly, and truly shown up than by that gentleman in his lecture. It was

witty, shrewd, pungent, and original and cut like a two edged sword.

Mr. Parker is a remarkable man, and for a certain kind of writing he has no equal. As a religionist he may entertain views to which some may not agree; but with all his discrepancies in his religious views it cannot be denied him that he is a learned and talented man. I admire his originality an his independo nce, and for his bitter hatred and detestation of the hypocrisy and manifold infamies of some who call themselves professing christians. For his exposure of vice, and for his invincible determination to spread truth and promote humanity, and wisdom among mankind, he has been denounced as an infidel and a heretic. But notwithstanding all this, he sustains an unalloyed character against which no one can bring the slightest accusation.

As was said of Macaulay, "there is one quality of his nature which is desrving of lavish eulogium—his intense and earnest love of liberty and his honest and hearty hatred of intellectual, political and religious despotism.

Tyranny is associated in his mind with all that is mean and hateful.

In sweeping its pretensions from his path in tasking every faculty of his intellect to search and shame his apologists, his rhetoric becomes a whirlwind, and his logic fire.

His consummate dialectical skill, his unbounded sway over language, his wide grasp of thought and knowledge, the full strength of his passions and the utmost splendor of the imagination, are ever ready at the call of free principles to perform any needed service,—to unmask the specious forms of disguised despotism, to overthrow and trample under foot the injustice which has lied itself into axioms."

The next lecture will be given by Elihu Burritt of Worcester, universally known as the "learned blacksmith;" probably on account of his being acquainted with fifty different languages, which car not be said of any other man in America. His knowledge of other tongues has enabled him to translate manuscripts with the greatest ease and facility, in cases where no other person however learned could be found to do it.—He once translated a manuscript for some individuals in Maine, and instead of charging Lawyers fees, only took as much as he thought he could earn at the anvil in the same time it took him to translate it.

Besides his knowledge of the languages he is well versed in the English tongue, and is extensively versed in history, and the literature of our country—is Editor of the Practical Christian—and a humane and benevolent man, as well as an ingenious and industrious mechanic. The Lyceum before which he is engaged to lecture, may therefore expect a rich treat from the "learned Blacksmith." AMOS THE 4TH.

Turkey Plains.

Written for the Danvers Eagle.

SONNET,

SUGGESTED BY A VISIT TO MRS. FELBY'S WAX REPRESENTATION OF "THE LORD'S SUPPER."

How thrillingly impressive is this scene!

On Fancy's fetterless, etherial wing

To the far Orient swift-journeying,

Where dwelt, long since, the lowly Nazarene,

(His precepts blameless, and his life serene.)

I seem within His presence now to stand,

Awed, charmed; and held, as by a spirit-hand,

In admiration of his heavenly mien!

And while, amid the startled group, I see

The wistful glance and countenance dismayed,

By Art and Genius vividly portrayed,

Methinks, in my wrapt, musing reverie,

There falls from each the anxious, saddened cry—

'E'en from the TRAITOR'S lips—"LORD, IS IT I?"

Danvers, Dec. 17, 1844.

J. P.

LIBERTY MEETING.

S. P. ANDREWS, Esq., of Boston, will lecture before the Liberty Association of this place, on to-morrow. (Thursday) evening, Dec. 19th, at Upton's Hall, commencing at 7 o'clock.

All are invited to attend.

Danvers, Dec. 18, 1844.

11*

Who said Eben?

PURIFY THE BLOOD.

MOFFAT'S

VEGETABLE LIFE PILLS

AND

PHENIX BITTERS.

The high and envied celebrity which these pre-eminent Medicines have acquired for their invariable efficacy in all the diseases which they profess to cure, has rendered the usual practice of puffing not only unnecessary, but unworthy of them. They are known by their fruits; their good works testify for them, and they thrive not by the faith of the credulous.

IN ALL CASES OF

FEVER & AGUE.

For this scourge of the western country these medicines will be found a safe, speedy, and certain remedy. Other medicines leave the system subject to a return of the disease—a cure by these medicines is permanent. Try them be satisfied, and be cured.

Foulness of the Complexion.

GENERAL DEBILITY.

Gout.

Giddiness.

Gravel.

Headaches, of every kind.

Inward Fever.

Inflammatory Rheumatism.

Impure Blood.

Jandice.

Loss of Appetite.

LIVER COMPLAINTS.

Leprosy.

Looseness.

MERCURIAL DISEASES.

ES. Never fails to eradicate entirely all the effects of Mercury infinitely sooner than the most powerful preparation of Sarsaparilla.

Night Sweats.

Nervous Debility.

Nervous Complaints, of all kinds.

Organic Affections.

Palpitation of the Heart.

Painter's Cholic.

PILES.—The original proprietor of these medicines was cured of piles of 35 years standing by the use of the Life Medicines alone.

Pains in the head, side, back, limbs, joints, and organs.

RHEUMATISM.—Those afflicted with this terrible disease will be sure of relief by the Life Medicines.

Rush of Blood to the head.

Scurvy.

Salt Rheum.

Swellings.

SCROFULA or KING'S EVIL, in its worst forms.

Ulcers of every description.

WORMS, of all kinds, are effectually expelled by these medicines. Parents will do well to administer them whenever their existence is suspected.—Relief will be certain.

THE LIFE PILLS AND PHENIX BITTERS

PURIFY THE BLOOD

And thus remove all disease from the system.

A single trial will place the LIFE PILLS and PHENIX BITTERS beyond the reach of competition, in the estimation of every patient.

Prepared and sold, wholesale and retail, by DR. WILLIAM B. MOFFAT, 335 Broadway, corner of Anthony street, New York.

The Genuine of these medicines are now put up in white wrappers and labels, together with a pamphlet, called "Moffat's Good Samaritan," containing the directions, &c., on which is a drawing of Broadway from Wall street to our Office, by which strangers visiting the city can very easily find us. The wrappers and Samaritans are copyrighted, therefore those who procure them with the white wrappers can be assured that they are genuine. Be careful, and do not buy those with yellow wrappers; but if you do, be satisfied that they come direct from us, or don't touch them.

S. T. DAMON, AGENT FOR DANVERS AND ESSEX COUNTY.

Danvers, SS.

To Joseph G. Shed, one of the Constables of the Town of Danvers, in the County of Essex,

GREETING:

In the name of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, you are hereby required to notify and warn the Inhabitants of the Town of Danvers, duly qualified to vote in Elections, to assemble on Monday the twenty-third day of December, instant at 10 o'clock, A. M., at Union Hall in the South Parish, of said Town to give in their votes to the Selectmen for One Representative that is an Inhabitant of Congressional District No. Two, to represent them in the Congress of the United States of America for the term of two years from the fourth day of March, 1845.

Hereof fail not and make due return of this Warrant, with your doings thereon to the Selectmen at the time and place aforesaid.

Given under our hands this seventh day of December, A. D. 1844.

The Poll will be closed at 3 o'clock, P. M.

JOSHUA SILVESTER,
JOSEPH POOR, JR., } Selectmen of
WINGATE MERRILL } Danvers.
HENRY FOWLER }

A true copy Attest.

JOSEPH G. SHED,
Constable of Danvers.

NEW PERIODICAL DEPOT.

No. 2, ALLEN'S BUILDING, DANVERS.

We have for sale, at the office of the Eagle, a choice selection of periodicals, which will be sold as low as they are sold in Boston, or elsewhere.

In a word, everything in the shape of a Periodical, can be found at No. 2 Allen's Building.

All orders for School and other Books, promptly attended to. S. T. DAMON

Danvers, Dec. 11th, 1844.

CAPSULES OF CASTOR OIL. This preparation entirely covers the taste of the Oil—two of the capsules producing the same effect, as the usual dose of Castor Oil.

Danvers, Dec. 13.

For sale at J. SHED'S,
Opposite the Monument.

MARRIED,

In this town, by Rev. Mr. Braman, Mr. Francis P. Merium, of Middleton, to Miss Mary F. Crosby.
Capt. Andrew Putnam, to Miss Elizabeth Pepe.
Mr. George A. Putnam, to Miss Lydia Preston.
Mr. Henry A. Wilkins, of Middleton, to Miss Lydia Howe.

By Rev. Mr. Eaton, Ephraim Peabody, Esq., to Miss Lavina Woodbury.

At Lynnfield, by Rev. Mr. Green, Mr. Edwin Mudge, of this town, to Miss Lydia A. Bryant.

In Salem, by Rev. D. K. Lee, Mr. Calvin H. Parshley to Miss Martha J. Sandbor.

In Beverly, Mr. Joseph G. Bailey to Miss Nancy W. Wallis. Mr. Nathan W. Towne to Miss Sophia A. Strickland.

At Marblehead, Mr. Wm. B. Gerry to Mary Susan, daughter of Rev. John Bartlett.

At Lynnfield, by Rev. Mr. Green, Mr. Edwin Mudge, of North Danvers, to Miss Lydia N. Bryant, of L.

At Essex, by Rev. J. Prince, Mr. Daniel Andrews to Miss Mary Ann Andrews. Mr. Jeremiah Goodhue to Miss Mary Goodhue.

At Hamilton, by Rev. Mr. Kelley, Mr. Francis Goodhue, of Danvers, to Miss Elizabeth W. Poland, of H.

DEATHS,

At North Danvers, Nov. 29th, of typhus fever, after an illness of three weeks, Mr. Samuel S. Fifield, a member of the Senior Class in Dartmouth College.—By this melancholy event, the friends of Mr. Fifield have been deprived of an affectionate and dutiful son, a kind and loving brother, a faithful and generous friend, and the Church of Christ of one of her brightest ornaments.

GRECIAN CENTRE TABLES. Another lot of Grecian Centre Tables, just finished, and selling cheap, by C. H. MANNING. Danvers Dec-18

ASSIGNEES' NOTICE. A second Meeting of the creditors of HICKS PINKHAM of Danvers, will be held at the office of D. ROBERTS, Esq., Master in Chancery, at Salem, at 10 o'clock, on the morning of the second Monday in January next, to prove claims and to attend to any other business that may come before them.

JOHN B. PEIRCE, } Assignees.
GEO. WHEATLAND, }

Salem, Dec. 2, 1844.

NEW STORE.

The Subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Danvers, and vicinity, that he has opened a BOOT and SHOE STORE, at

No. 1, Allen's Building, Main street,

where may be found a good assortment of Ladies', Gentlemen's and Children's Boots and Shoes, which he will sell at the lowest prices.

DANIEL MANNING.

WANTED.

A BOY, from 14 to 16 years of age, to learn the Shoemaker's Trade. One partially acquainted with Pegging Shoes, would be preferable. Good wages given. For particulars, apply at the Intelligence Office. Also, wanted, 2 apprentices to the Printing Business.

WILLIAM ARCHER, Jr.,
DEALER IN
WATCHES, JEWELRY AND SPECTACLES,
No. 222 Essex St. Salem.
Clocks, Watches and Music boxes carefully repaired and warranted.
Salem, Sept. 25, 1844. tf 5

TRUNKS AND HARNESES.
THE Subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public that he has removed his
TRUNK AND HARNESS ESTABLISHMENT
TO NO. 35 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM, where he will continue to keep on hand an assortment of TRUNKS, CARPET BAGS, and VALISES. Also, Chaise, Wagon, and Cart Harness, Collars, &c. which he will sell cheap for cash.
N. B. A good article of Traveling Trunks, for \$2.50.
Salem, Sept. 25, 1844. WILLIAM MAYNES.

Winter Arrangement of the DANVERS AND SALEM HOURLY COACHES.

The Danvers and Salem Hourly Coaches will, in connection with the Eastern Rail Road, leave Danvers and Salem at the following hours, viz:

Leave Danvers at	Leave Salem at
7 1-4	8
8 3-4	9 3-4
10	11
11 1-2	12 1-4
1 1-2	2
3	3 3-4
4 1-2	5
6	6 1-2
6 1-2	8

For seats, apply at McIntire's Hotel, and Joseph G. Shed's store in Danvers, and at the Essex House & Salem Hotel in Salem.
Rail Road Passengers taken at the depot on the arrival of the cars from Boston and the East. Extra Coaches furnished at any hour on reasonable terms.
Sept 18 tf 4 SYMONDS & TEEL.

J. A. ROBINSON,
DENTIST,
No. 43 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM.
Salem, Aug 23 (Opposite City Hall) tf 1

FALL & WINTER FASHIONS, FOR 1844 & '45.

Just received by the subscriber, who is now ready to make all kinds of Garments in the Winter style. All Coats are made by himself.

N. B. Wanted, 3 good, steady girls, to learn the trade. M. TELYEA.
Danvers, Oct. 2. tf 6

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

A WEEKLY PUBLICATION,

DEVOTED TO
AGRICULTURE, TEMPERANCE, EQUAL RIGHTS, HUMANITY, NEWS OF THE DAY, THE ARTS AND SCIENCES, & THE BEST INTERESTS OF THE MECHANIC.

Edited and Published by

SAMUEL T. DAMON,

at No. 1, Allen's Building, (third Story,) Danvers, (South Parish.)

At Only \$1 00 per Year.

The Danvers Eagle is NEUTRAL in Politics and Religion. The best writers that the State affords, have engaged to contribute to its columns.

The success which this paper has found in this and the neighboring towns, has placed it on a permanent foundation.

Advertisements inserted on reasonable terms.

All Letters, Communications, &c., for the paper, must be addressed to the Publisher, post paid.

Printing of all kinds, executed at this Office, with neatness and despatch.

AUCTION!!

AT UNION HALL!!

SHEPARD & BURLEY would inform the Citizens of Danvers that they intend holding a weekly sale of
DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, &c. &c. at UNION HALL,
on every Saturday evening at 6 1-2 o'clock. They will also sell Household Furniture, and any article which persons may wish to dispose of to be left at the Hall, on the day of sale. They will also attend to the selling of real Estate at short notice.

Danvers, Oct. 19. tf

JAMES M. MARTIN,
COLLAR, SADDLE & HARNESS MAKER,
HAS REMOVED TO
No 321 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.
LADIES' RIDING SADDLES,
MADE TO ORDER.

All orders for anything in the above line will be thank fully received, and promptly attended to.
Salem, August 28, 1844. tf 1

MONUMENT DIVISION, No. 5.
The regular Meetings of Monument Division, No. 5, will be on **Thursday evenings**, instead of Wednesday evenings.—
AT SANGER'S HALL.

Members of the Order are respectfully invited to attend.

E. MEACOM, R. S.
Danvers, Oct. 2, 1844.

DRUGS & MEDICINES.

A good assortment constantly on hand and for sale at the lowest prices. By J. SHED, AGENT
NEARLY OPPOSITE THE MONUMENT.
Thomsonian Medicines—Brandreth's, Indian Vegetable, Beckwith's, Lee's, Dean's, Parr's, and other Pills—Sherman's, Brown's, and Fale's Worm Lozenges, for sale as above. tf 2 Danvers, Sept 4

S. A. POOLE,

CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MANUFACTURER,
Has taken the Stand on Main Street, formerly occupied by the late Mr Thomas Robbins, and will give his attention to orders in any branch of his business.
TRUNKS, VELISES, &c., furnished as above.
Danvers, October 5, 1844. tf 1

WALK UP, PAY UP, ANY WAY TO

Settle. Up!

ALL Persons indebted to the subscribers by Note or Account, are requested to call and see to the same previous to the first of Jan'y next, "without fail," or they will find them in other hands for immediate Collection. A. P. PERLEY, & Co.
North Danvers, Oct. 23. 3m

WANTED.
A boy, about 15 years of age, to learn the trade of a **TIN PLATE WORKER.** Apply at the Intelligence Office. Good wages given.
Danvers, Oct. 23. 8w

J. B. BROWN,

Umbrella and Parasol Manufacturer,
No. 276 Essex Street, Salem.

WOULD inform his friends and the public, that he is prepared to execute orders in the above line, with neatness, punctuality and despatch.

Umbrellas and Parasols repaired and covered with Silk, Gingham and Cotton, of different colors. Old Umbrella and Parasol Frames bought, exchanged, or taken in part pay for new.

A variety of old and new Umbrellas, constantly on hand, very low.

N. B.—Razors, Scissors, Penknives, and all sorts of Cutlery, ground.

The subscriber would hereby give notice, that he cannot be responsible for goods delivered to persons who may endeavor to collect the same in his name.

Also, **Silver Mounted, Ivory Mounted, and common WALKING CANES,** all sizes, at prices varying from 25 cents to 5 00. He has the best assortment of CANES that he found in Boston, or elsewhere.
Salem, Oct. 30. 3m

NATHANIEL JACKSON,

Stone Cutter,

No. 11 St. Peter Street, Salem.

Marble Monuments, Tomb Stones, Grave Stones, Tablets and Counter-Tops, Hearths, &c. of every description can be had from foreign or domestic Marble at the shortest notice and the lowest cash prices.
Salem, August 28, 1844. tf 1

SAMUEL T. DAMON,

Book, Job, Card, & Fancy Printer,
No. 1, Allen's Building, (Third Story)
DANVERS, —(SOUTH PARISH.)

CARD PRINTING

Of every variety, done in a manner, which, for cheapness and elegance, will defy competition.

Blanks, Handbills, Labels, and Job Printing of every description, done at short notice. Specimens of Printing may be seen at the office.

BOOKS BOUND AND RE-BOUND TO ORDER

A share of Advertising is respectfully solicited.

DR. J. H. BATCHELDER,

DENTIST.

No. 3 Allen's Building, South Danvers.

COOPERING ESTABLISHMENT.

THE Subscriber respectfully inform his friends and the Public generally, that he is now prepared, and will be happy to receive orders for Coopering, which will be executed with despatch, on reasonable terms.
CASKS, of all kinds, furnished, cheap.
S. R. HILL,
South Danvers, Nov. 6 Washington street

E. MEACOM,

Respectfully informs the inhabitants of Danvers that he has now on hand, at his Store, (Osborne's building, nearly opposite the Monument,) a good assortment of **BOOTS and SHOES.**

All kinds of Boots and Shoes made to order, and warranted to fit. Repairing done at short notice, in the neatest manner. Ladies' Shoes, every style, constantly for sale.
Danvers, Aug 28

J. A. MELCHER,

TAILOR,

39 Washington Street, nearly opposite City Hall, Salem.
Garments cut and made to order, and warranted to fit.
Salem, Sept. 25th, 1844. tf 5

EDWARD WILSON,

DRAPER & TAILOR,

No. 2, Allen's Building, Main street.
Vestings and Trimmings of every description. Garments Cut and Made to order and warranted.
Danvers, Sept 4, 1844. tf 2

SHEPARD & BURLEY,

Would respectfully inform their friends and the public generally, that they are prepared to sell at

PUBLIC AUCTION.

REAL ESTATE, VESSELS, MERCHANDISE, &c
Sales of Clothing, Furniture, &c., every Saturday, at **Grocery Store, No. 14 Front street, Salem.**

They will also effect Mortgages, furnish money on the same, buy and sell Real Estate at Private Sale, let or procure Tenements, furnish help & situations for those who may want.

Any of the above named business entrusted to them, will be done with fidelity and despatch. A share of patronage is respectfully solicited.
Salem, Sept. 18th, 1844. tf 4

FIRE! FIRE!! FIRE!!! FIRE!!!!

The Subscribers offer for sale at their

Stove and Tin Ware Manufactory,

[Opposite South Church, Central street, Danvers.

As good an assortment of Shop, Parlor, & Cooking STOVES, as can be found in Boston:—

Hathaway's Improved Cooking Stove,

Douglas' Patent do do for Wood or Coal,

Hutchinson's Air Tight Stoves,

Column and Pyramid Stoves, &c. &c. &c.

* * All kinds of **FUNNEL** made at short notice, on reasonable terms. **TIN WARE** of all kinds constantly on hand and made to order. Please call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

Danvers, Oct 5. 2m* **LORD & WILEY.**

DANVERS EXPRESS AND

BAGGAGE WAGONS.

Leave Danvers and Boston Daily. **Sundays excepted.**

All orders left at McIntire's Hotel, or Poole & Jacobs' Store, Danvers, — No. 14 Blackstone Street, and 14 or 46 Fulton street, Boston, will be answered with despatch. Goods handled with care.
Danvers, Oct. 16 3m **S. F. TOWN.**

EDWARD STIMPSON,

A U C T I O N E E R,

Aug 28 DANVERS, NEW-MILLS. tf 1

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.

The subscriber has taken the building, corner of Main and Wallis sts., formerly known as the Whig News Room, where he intends carrying on the above business in all its various branches. He would inform the citizens of the place, and vicinity, that he has had great experience in the **CUTTING and FINISHING DEPARTMENTS**, having worked in many of the principal cities in the United States and British North America. Having always been very successful in FITTING his customers, he feels fully justified in promising as good a COAT as can be had in Boston or elsewhere.
Z. THOMPSON,
South Danvers, Aug 28 tf 1 **DRAPER & TAILOR.**

Intelligence Office.

The subscriber respectfully informs the public, that he has opened an **INTELLIGENCE OFFICE**, for the Town of Danvers, at the Printing Office of the "Danvers Eagle." All those who have houses to let, or who wish to hire, or who wish to find employment in any branch of business done in this town, or ANY THING OF THE KIND, will do well to call at said office.
S. T. DAMON.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY—Permanent board near the Post Office, by a gentleman and lady, in a private family. Apply at this office.

FASHIONABLE

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.

M. TELYEA,

Would inform the inhabitants of South Danvers and its vicinity, that he has taken a shop on Main street, in Mr Townsend's Building, where he intends to carry on the **TAILORING BUSINESS** in all its branches.— Garments cut and made in a manner not to be surpassed; and he hopes by strict attention to his business to be favored with a share of public patronage.

The public are invited to call and try his skill in cutting and making garments of all descriptions, and they may depend on having their work done at the time promised, and he warrants all garments made by him to fit, or he will either pay them the money for their cloth or exchange it for them. He intends to do his work so that those who have been in the habit of having their work done abroad, may have it done at home. Give him a call, and see if he does not do the thing right. N. B. Cutting done for others to make up, and done all O. K. tf 1 South Danvers, Aug. 28

WANTED, From 20 to 25 Tenements, at rents varying from \$50 to \$150. Apply at the Intelligence Office.

Also, wanted to let, a Dwelling House, valued at from \$1200 to \$1500. Apply as above.

Danvers, Nov. 9. **S. T. DAMON.**

NEW YORK OYSTERS, At J. SHED'S, Opposite the Monument.
Danvers, Nov. 6

W. D. JOPLIN,
A U C T I O N E E R,
NEARLY OPPOSITE THE MONUMENT,
DANVERS.



FURNITURE!!

CHARLES H. MANNING

Grateful for the patronage so liberally bestowed by his friends and the public, would inform them that he continues at his shop, on MAIN STREET, near the SIGN OF THE LAMB, where he will attend to the **CABINET BUSINESS**, in its various branches, — and hopes that by strict attention to business, to merit the patronage he respectfully solicits.
N. B. Furniture Repaired and Varnished, on the most reasonable terms.

CURRIER'S TABLES made to order, cheap.
South Danvers, Aug. 28. tf 1

ORLANDO E. POPE'S

FASHIONABLE HAIR-CUTTING AND

DRESSING-ROOM,

Main street, (opposite Nichols' Lane, near the Square.)
Aug 28 South Danvers. tf 1

M. E. OSGOOD & Co.,

DEALERS IN

HATS, CAPS, FURS, and UMBRELLAS,

58 WASHINGTON STREET, 58

Three Doors North of State Street,

BOSTON.

Boston, Sept 11, 1844. 4m3

J. SHED,

NOTARY PUBLIC.

Opposite the Monument.

All kinds of writing, conveyancing, and probate business attended to promptly.
Danvers, Sept. 4.

FRUIT TREES.

The subscriber will receive orders for Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Plants, &c. &c., from the celebrated Nurseries and Gardens of **Parsons & Co.,** Flushing, L. I., **W. D. JOPLIN,** Danvers, Oct. 9 Agent.

BYRON'S CITY LUNCH,

No. 2, MARKET COURT, SALEM.

The above Establishment is now in fine order for the reception of the public. MEATS, POULTRY, GAME, Fish, etc., served up at all times, on the plan of Modern Eating Houses.

Friends of Temperance, visiting this establishment, will not be annoyed by the fumes of Alcohol.
Salem, Aug 28 tf 1

AGENTS FOR THE DANVERS EAGLE.

E. STIMPSON, Danvers (New Mills.)

B. C. PUTNAM, Danvers (Plains.)

J. B. MANN, Boston street, Salem.

SHEPARD & BURLEY, No. 14 Front street, Salem, are authorised Agents for the transaction of any business relative to the paper, or printing of any kind.

WANTED,

A BOY, from 14 to 16 years of age, to learn the Shoemaker's Trade. One partially acquainted with Pegging Shoes, would be preferable. Good wages given. For particulars, apply at the Intelligence Office. Also, wanted, 2 apprentices to the Printing Business.

SHOEMAKERS PEGGING BENCHES made to order, and cheap, by C. H. MANNING, Danvers Nov 20 tf near the Sign of the Lamb.

SOCKS! SOCKS!!

MEN'S AND BOY'S SOCKS for sale by **THOMAS BANCROFT,** Main St., Danvers. Nov. 20, 1844. 2w

WANTED IMMEDIATELY, a Boy from the country, from 12 to 15 years of age, in a good situation. This is a rare chance. For particulars, apply at **DAMON'S INTELLIGENCE OFFICE,** No. 1 Allen's Building, (3d story,) Danvers. 3t Nov. 14

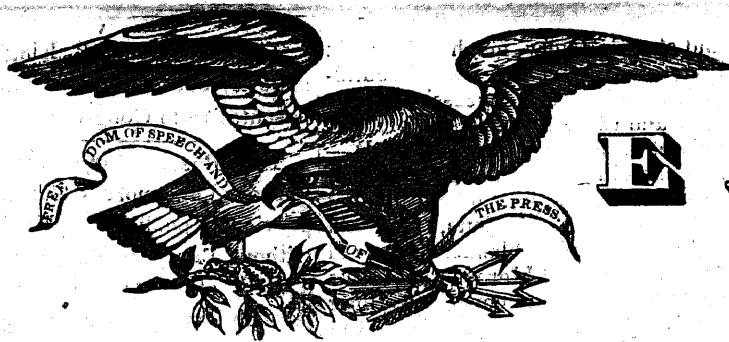
LUTHER CHANDLER, General Agent for the sale of Periodicals, Newspapers, &c. Harper's Pictorial Bible, Verplanck Shakespeare, Gooday's Lady's book, Knickerbocker, and Gentlemen's Magazine, supplied at the shortest notice.

All Books and Papers will be delivered promptly, and orders for new or old works respectfully solicited. Books bound at the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms.

Orders may be left at J. Shed's, opposite the Monument. tf 12 South Danvers, Nov 14

CLAM CHOWDER, on every Wednesday and Saturday evening, at **J. SHED'S,** Opposite the Monument.
Danvers, Nov. 6

The lodgings of a Dandy were lately robbed of a pair of stays, a smelling bottle, two pair of artificial eye-brows, and a white surtout, in a pocket of which there were three love-letters, written to himself, in his own hand-writing.
We didn't say it was in this town!



STRETCH FORTH THY WINGS, AND PROTECT OUR COUNTRY'S LIBERTIES FROM EVERY FOE!

Vol. 1.

DANVERS, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1844.

No. 17.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY
BY SAMUEL T. DAMON.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
No. 2, Allen's Building, Danvers, Mass.
AT ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

All Letters, Communications, &c. for the "Eagle," must be directed to the Publisher, POST PAID.
The "Eagle" is an INDEPENDENT NEUTRAL PAPER, devoted to the cause of humanity, and the welfare of the merchant, the farmer, the mechanic, and men in every station of life.

Six copies to one address, five dollars.
Advertisements inserted on reasonable terms.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

The following piece of Poetry was written in this town many years since.—We publish it at the request of a friend, presuming there are many who remember when and where it happened. It shows that there is as much danger in being "too fast" as there is in being "too slow":—

ONE HOUR TOO FAST.

It happened on a time, but 'tis no matter when, or where,
There lived a certain man, on whom devolved much toil and care,
Such duties he performed, poor man, no leisure time he found,
Now here, now there, and every where, as chance should call him round.

The sexton too, to ring the bell, at noon-day all the year,
That all abroad, both great and small, for home their course might steer.
Nor yet at night, till after nine, his daily task was done,
But ring, to bring, ding-ding-dong-ding, the hour to every one.

One summer morn, this man (we'll call him Doctor, if you please,
Rather than give offence,—well, Doctor then he is —)
The Reverend Parson hired, to help him make his hay,
To mow, and strew, it to and fro, quite early in the day.

But ever mindful of his flock, and watchful for their good,
Had set his watch, as he thought, right,—'twas right he should.
The day was long, the labour hard, they thought 'twas nearly noon,
Then he, to see, how long 'twould be; took out his watch, too soon.

Then sudden cried, "hop man quick, it lacks now but one minute,"
The Doctor ran,—as it were a race, and he was like to win it,
And seized the rope, without delay, and pulled away like Jehu,
But soon, his noon, had changed its tune, and changed the time, and hay too.

In ran one, quite out of breath, to know what was the matter,
Where is the fire, Doctor? where? or why make all this clatter?
"Tis twelve O'clock," he calm replied, and gave another pull,
'Tis not, 'tis not, a watch I've got, it lacks an hour—full.

When he found out his sad mistake, he soon tied up the bell,

And skulked off fast, down the back way, with this excuse to tell,
As how the Parsons watch was wrong, and I was governed by it,
And so, I'll go and tell him so, that he may rectify it.

And there, he met with John Duffee, who hailed him, in this queer way,
"Doctor, ye've lud the wumin aboot their deener, vary mooch astray,"
Though, some years have rolled away, since it happened as I tell,
At noon, they tune, an hour too soon, 'tis time to ring the bell" A. B. C.
Danvers, February 28th 1827.

FOR THE DANVERS EAGLE.
PHRENOLOGY.

A POEM, IN PRAISE THEREOF.

"Write," saith the spirit, on what topic, pray,
O Monitor, that speaks within, come, say;
Unfold me quick, the happy, favored name,
Destined on *Eagle's* wings to soar to fame;
Be speedy, Spirit, ope thy Prophet lips,
Or else I'm off, like rats from sinking ships,
"Extol Phrenology, O Bard," she cries!
"Trump forth its wonders 'till they reach the skies."

Then help me, Genius of the tube of clay,
(While I the mandate willingly obey,)
Virginian weed, to make this rhyming weight
On such deep subject, competent to write.
Let clouds of wisdom rise up from my soul,
As dense as those that issue from the bowl.
Hail, then, Phrenology! or, rather, hail,
Thou its high priest, who stands within the veil.

Teacher, professor, of the mystic art
Who read'st the secrets of the human heart,
And all the impulses of which 'tis full,
By blind men's letters raised upon the scull!

I'll sketch a scene, the better to portray,
Before the reader, what I wish to say.—
It is a country village, charming neat,
Huge, towering poplars shade the unpaved street:—

I say the *street*, (its other walks are roads,)
Here all the upper crust have their abodes,
Here dwell the doctor, lawyer, parson, squire,

Here stands the dome, where burns their council fire,
And here the house, where, weekly they repair,

To hear the voice of preaching, and of prayer.
At length some morn, all silent without tramp,

This placard looms upon the public pump.
"Inhabitants of Mudville, One and All!
At seven o'clock, to-night, at 'Tater Hall,
Professor Smudge, from Europe just returned,

(O'er which he's travelled, and much knowledge learned)

A Phrenologic lecture will impart,
With illustrations of the wondrous art
Experimental: All may hear and see,
If at the time and place, they'll punctual be;

For ninepence, cash; paid promptly at the door,

The realms of Science you may all explore;
Come then, en masse, and learn what genius lies

Deep in the mud, concealed from mortal eyes!"

The time arrives,—the Lecturer with it too;

A most majestic man is he to view;
Beneath the weight of learning, and his head,
His legs would crack, and in small pieces spread,

But that he bears them with such heedful care,
As image-venders use to poise their ware.
So in Geography we often hear
That mighty rocks on some tall cliffs appear

So justly balanced, that the weakest hand
May loosen them from their precarious stand,

And send them thund'ring to the vale below.

In fragments split, and utter overthrow.
Awhile he touches on the laws of Mind,—
And shows why some are crabbed, some are kind,—

Why one loves turkey, and why one prefers

Before all fowl, well seasoned sassegers,
With various other marvels, of that sort
Which I can't write, not having paper for't.

Then winds up his discourse with a request,

That of the audience, his power to test,
Some individual his scull would bring,
To know if in it there was anything.
Buzzing ensues, and whispers long and loud,

At last from out the curious, motley crowd,
A jolly wag steps forth with ox-like grace,
A merry grin o'er spreading all his face,
Half turns, and winks grotesquely at the throng,

Then forward marching, jogs again along,
Removes from his capacious jaws his pipe,
And with his coat-sleeve, gives his mouth a wipe.

Then thus accosts the man of lore profound,

While death-like silence reigns on all around,
"Mister, pray feel my bumps, and let me know,

Whether God made me for to plough and hoe,

And swing the scythe, and sich like things as these,

Or for some higher, nobler destinies.
I feel at times, a bursting of the soul,
And great ideas will in my bosom roll;
Partic'lar when an extra born I've took,
Down at the tavern kept by Deacon Snock."

The man of Science smiles his ready will,
And straight proceeds to exercise his skill;
He feels his bumps, he ponders long and well,

At last out comes the solemn oracle.

"Sirs" cries the man, "this gentleman's a Poet,
The form and structure of his cranium show it

'Imagination, large,—I cannot doubt it,
And Fancy, too,—there's no mistake about it,"

Another Byron, doomed to till the soil,
By envious Fate, who, merit loves to foil.

Up goes a second, pattern of the other,
So similar, that he might be his brother.—
Investigation proves that he was born

The halls of legislation to adorn,
And would have been there, had not the vile jade

Mentioned before, condemned him to the spade.

Others succeed, & quick transformed, retire

With talents various as they may desire;
But I must draw this paper to a close,
For all too long the fruitful subject grows.
Enough to say that Mudville is renowned
For native Genius, all the region round,
While the Professor, pocketeth their tin,
And joyful goes another lot to win.
Prosperity attend him, on his way,
He goes to spread Phrenology's bright ray,
To throw upon this Age such boundless light,

As a tin lantern sheds on foggy night.
Danvers. SELMA.

LITTLE JANE'S CHRISTMAS BOX.

Incidents filled with the deepest pathos, and occurrences to stir the soul with tenderest emotion, happen around us every day; yet seldom, very seldom, is a pen commanding leisure enough to yield them a brief record.

I involuntarily removed from my lips a glass of wine that I had raised to quaff, last Christmas day, when my eye, glancing through the window, fell upon an upholsterer's preparation for a funeral going on in front of a house immediately opposite. My gentle hostess of the occasion marked the action, and after politely insisting upon the usual courtesy, she made me sit down to hear the following simple and affecting history of poor little Jane and her first Christmas box.

The little girl about to be buried upon the merriest holiday in the year, was just approaching the anniversary of her seventh birth-day, when some subtle disorder that had afflicted her from infancy, carried her off during the night that ushered in our last gay Christmas. She was a child of very sweet and attractive manners, and the neighbors had learned to know and love her. The incurable complaint with which she was consuming gave a placidity almost ethereal to her disposition, and her smile was a thing so mildly beautiful, that (if I may lend a simile to assist the warm but imperfect description of my informant) it must have been like the leaf of a lily shining in the embrace of a moonbeam.

The parents were poor, but dignified and retiring, and notwithstanding the profound interest little Jane awakened in the neighborhood, the bearing of the father, and the constant seclusion of the mother, clearly forbade any intrusive proffer of assistance. A few weeks since the child ceased its visits to the sidewalk, and was seen to sit no more upon the door-step. Poor Jane was upon her death-bed.

At the approach of the holidays, the father and mother (with that old hankering of hope which so eagerly clings for safety to a straw) grew joyous with a bright change in their suffering daughter. She suddenly grew to laugh and converse with pleasant freedom, and the symptoms of internal pain ceased to cross her sweet face so often as before. Then the cheered mother would sit by the bed-side, and talk to her girl of the merry holidays that were soon coming, and promising the poor child what she had never known before—a handsome Christmas box.

This promise, as it would seem, took great hold upon poor little dying Jane's fancy, for she still, from day to day, would question her mother about it, and desire to know what sort of a box it was to be. For an hour or two on the day preceding Christmas she chatted with remarkable liveliness, telling her father and mother jocosely that

she meant to keep awake in the night and watch Santa Claus when he came down the chimney with the box. But as evening came on, she faded into pale and sleepless stupor. The doting mother grew again uneasy, and with every innocent artifice endeavored to keep the child's senses in action. She lifted little Jane upon the pillow, that she might see how the stocking was disposed in the chimney corner, telling her how she had promised to keep awake to see Santa Claus come down; but poor Jane smiled faintly without speaking, a peculiar expression only crossing her countenance, by which the mother always understood a solicitation to be kissed.

Then she slept—a sort of sleep from which her mother wished yet feared to wake her—brightening up again at her father's return in the evening. Somehow then the child's eye, or its changed voice, or some symptom not seen before, smote conviction of the coming catastrophe upon the father's heart, and mute with wretchedness, he sank upon his knees by the bedside.

One loud, abrupt, involuntary and thrilling scream burst from the mother at this action, for it told her all that the father had no tongue to utter. She flew to her child, clutching it to her heart and lips, as though she would detain the breath heaven was taking away, and a deathly silence followed the woman's scream, broken only by the mountain-like laboring of the father's heart and hysterical sobs bursting from the afflicted mother.

In the opposite dwelling Fortune and Pleasure were smiling upon each other, and a gay assemblage of the chosen votaries of each were joyfully greeting, as they passed away the merry and laughing hours of Christmas Eve. How strangely opposites will sometimes jar during our progress through this chequered scene! How, still more strangely, does that jarring oft touch up the chords of gentle sympathy, which vibrate ever with melodious sound!

The poor bereaved mother's screams reached and startled the company opposite. Our good hostess, commanding her guests of the evening to remain in undisturbed festivity, went to visit the scene of affliction, for her heart too truly told her what alone could be the cause of such a desolate sound.

Little Jane lingered till nearly midnight, fading slowly, like one of those thin vapors sailing in the train of the moon, which pass away into ether, mocking admiration as with some beautiful illusion that you think you've seen, yet suddenly and strangely miss. The fair child yielded its breath with a smile, while the mother's tears were falling on its face, and the heavy throbs of the father's heart kept mournful accompaniment with the last pulsations of life in the breast of his child.

So came the morning, and poor little Jane's Christmas box was—a coffin.

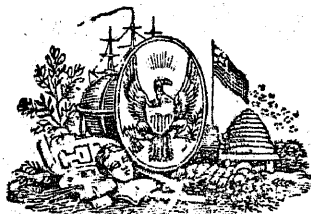
FOUND. As we were walking home from our office last evening about 10 o'clock, we stumbled over something on the sidewalk, which we felt confident did not belong there, for we have walked the streets so often that we know every, even the smallest inequality in the pavement, and we therefore turned round to see what it was. We lifted it up—we looked at it—squeezed it—kicked it—but for our life we could not tell what it was; with difficulty we grasped it; we determined to bring it home with us, try to describe it, and see if any of our friends can enlighten us to what it is.

It is shaped (or rather was) a good deal like a crescent half-moon; a little like an India-rubber life preserver, and something like a pig-yoke; felt a little soft-like, and was covered with bed-ticking. We had nearly broke our neck over it; and as we never had any luck in our lives, we thought maybe we have found a treasure at last. We didn't know but it was a new way the banks had adopted in making their remittances so as to prevent robbery, for the ugly thing had a string at each end, so that, in emergency a stout man might tie it around him, and carry it a short distance. With a nervous hand, therefore, we seized our knife and tore into it. It was stuffed so tight, that as soon as the blade touched it, it ripped about six inches! and the first thing that protruded itself from the orifice

was an old stocking very much worn: six more followed it: next was an old roundabout; and then in rapid succession, three short shirts and two long ones, an old fur cap, a pair of breeches old and ragged;—the skirt of an old calico dress, a pair of old calico drawers, a pair of old flannel drawers, two pairs of pantalettes, four old night caps, two cradle blankets, one old Leghorn bonnet, an old Morocco boot, two table cloths, an old piana cover, two long night-gowns! What on earth could the thing have been? Du tell.

DANVERS, WEDNESDAY, DEC. 25.

DANVERS EAGLE.



*I soar, as on Eagle's wings,
To spread the truth abroad!*

AGGRAVATED ASSAULT.

On Sunday Evening last, between the hours of ten and Eleven, Mr S. Q. White, while on his way home, near the Wallis Mills, was attacked by a person, with a club about four feet long and one inch in diameter, and received several blows upon the head, with so much violence, that the stick was broken in pieces, and the fragments left upon the ground. Mr White was much injured, and considering the weapon used, it is remarkable that he escaped alive. We understand that a man was arrested for this offence, and upon examination before Mr. Justice Proctor, he was ordered to recognize in the sum of \$200 for his appearance at Court &c.—That the offence was committed there can be no doubt; that there is any one living among us so diabolical as too do it, we should be sorry to believe. We forbear expressing any opinion as to the guilt of the person accused.—All we wish is that justice should be done, and that the offender may be taught better manners.

MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT. It becomes our painful duty to record the death of a daughter of Mr Joseph Whittemore, of this town. The cause of her death is as follows:—On Wednesday evening last, while sitting near the fire, her clothes caught, and in her fright, she rushed from the room into the yard, thereby increasing the flames. Before assistance could be rendered, her clothes were all consumed, and her body so badly burned as to make her recovery impossible. Her flesh was burnt to a crisp. Notwithstanding every means was resorted to, to save her life, she expired on the following morning.—But a few moments before the fatal accident, she was returning from school, accompanied by her merry schoolmates. We trust this sudden departure from their midst will make a serious impression upon the minds of the scholars, and teach them a lesson that will never be forgotten.

“We learn by the late English Papers that one McDermot in the North of England eat at one sitting eleven Geese and three hundred and fifty Oysters, on a bet of £5, and after the wager was won, he drank 20 qts. of strong beer.

A man was seriously injured a few weeks since, in Cambridge by the explosion of a spirit lamp.

The Hon. Daniel P. King received 1300 majority over all other candidates for Representative to Congress from this District.

THE BOSTON ALMANAC for 1845, is an improved and more useful work, than any previously published. No family should be without a copy, as it serves as an almanac, a teller of events, a directory, and a reference book. It contains a map of Boston, which is worth the price of the book.

It is for sale at this office, and at Dr. Joseph Shed's, nearly opposite the Monument.

There seems to be a great call for “cudgels” and “cow-hides” about, in these diggings. We understand a rather poor “cow-hide” was lost in Main street, the other day. We hope the owner will find it, as it is said he has immediate use for the article. Beware of the Lion's Den.

For the Danvers Eagle.

If there is one thing more detestable, or more deserving the deep indignation of the community than another, it is the plundering and robbing the houseless of those goods necessarily thrown into the streets for the purpose of saving them from the devouring element, and there were individuals so destitute of all the better feelings of humanity as to steal goods from the streets and high-ways in a time of trouble like that witnessed in Salem a few evenings since, when on a most inclement night some thirty or forty buildings with an immense amount of property were enwrapped in flames. Verily such walking pestilences would rob a hen roost or steal the cents, from dead men's eyes. The finger of scorn should be pointed at these soulless corporations as long as the world is cursed with their existence, and when earth can endure them no longer and they “shuffle off this mortal coil” they should be deposited in some dark corner where human footsteps hath never trod, with naught but Owls to hoot their requiem.

For the Eagle.

I wish to inquire, where is the Committee chosen by the Town to look after the Groceries?

Also, where are the officers of the Temperance Society? Had they not better get Dr. Jewett to wake them up again?

Also, can we not have another (?) Temperance Hotel here? *More anon.*

It does not look well to have a gate without hinges, held up in the gateway by a prop in a “slantindicular” position, leaving at the bottom an aperture through which some hog with a convenient nose can rub, and so slip around into the garden.

It does not look well for a man to quarrel with his horse or oxen, for the sake of trying his whip.

It does not look well to have the woman hang out the clothes on rough and thorny bushes, and tear them in getting them off, when a neat line would save that trouble.

It does not look well for a man to keep six lank, hungry greyhounds, when he can keep no cow or pig; and for no purpose but to worry the neighbor's cattle, and annoy the neighborhood with continual barking.

It does not look well for farmer's daughters, or anybody's daughters to walk the streets in kid slips in December; and lace themselves so cruelly that their voices waste away, and their cheeks turn to the color of moonlight.

It does not look to see a man carry all his sense in his pocket.

A capital story is related in the Providence Gazette of a certain Rhode Island militia captain who was sentenced by a court martial to be deprived of his sword for one month for refusing to obey some command of his superior. On being asked, by the presiding officers, to deliver up the weapon, the captain arose, and in the most grave and solemn manner declared that he didn't own one; that the sword he had been accustomed to wear on training days didn't

belong to him; but that he had no doubt that Mr. Baker, the jeweller of whom he hired it, would let it to the court for a month on the most moderate terms! The captain rather had them that time.

“The love of woman,” says Byron, “is a fearful thing.” He might also have added that it was a fearless thing, for when woman loves, she feareth not for herself, and thinks no sacrifice too great for the object of her affections. For the past few days we noticed a poor woman hanging about the purlieus of the Second Municipality police office; sometimes she would pass in and converse for a few moments, in whispering tones with a rough-looking, rugged-minded seeming man in the dock, and sometimes she would be repulsed by the police officers. Her dress was old, and ill adapted to resist the rigor of Winter, yet she wore it in a way which told she had been used to better. Poverty and privation left their traces on a countenance from which the impress of early acquired intelligence had not been yet obliterated.—There, amid all the reproaches, and hardships, and even the frowns of her guilty husband, she clings to him with all the ardor of woman's first love.

Friday, the third of January next, is the day assigned for the execution of Thomas Barrett under sentence of death, for murder in Worcester County, in this State.

The bachelors talk of coming out of their hiding places and having a publick celebration on the 31st inst., the conclusion of leap year.

Thomas Morris, the Liberty Party Candidate for the Vice Presidency, died suddenly at his residence near Rethel, Clermont county, Ohio, on the 7th inst. He was apparently in vigorous health before his disease.

In Liverpool from thirty-five thousand to forty thousand persons live in cellars, always damp and low, generally unpaved, and devoid of sewers and drainage. It is also stated that in Manchester, over nine thousand families are living in cellars.—Many of them without floors, and nearly dark, and are built below the level of the river.

A New York paper says the ladies all exhibit one remarkable feature—the short being fond of tall men, and the tall being fond of short men. This last, a Philadelphia editor thinks an error, and observes that no woman objects to Hy-men.

To keep a fellow out of mischief, there is nothing like giving him a plenty of hard work. “An empty mind is the devil's workshop,” says an old and true proverb. There are several young gentlemen we know about town who would do well to read this twice.

SECOND EDITION

Friday Morning, Dec. 27.

FIRE IN SALEM.

About 11 o'clock, last evening, a fire broke out in the 2d story of Engine house No. 10, on Boston street. The building, although considerably damaged, was not entirely consumed. Had it happened an hour or two later, it would undoubtedly have proved about as serious a fire as that which visited Salem but one week since. Report says it was the work of an incendiary; but it is more than likely it was owing to the carelessness of some individual.

We wish this might prove a warning to associations of all kinds, not to make every boy's business nobody's business, and leave their lights and fires burning, to be put out by “chance” or “somebody else.”

As the next No. of the Eagle commences the New Year, and as our subscription list is continually on the increase, we have, at the earnest solicitations of many

friends, concluded to alter the day of publication from Wednesday, to Saturday morning, after issuing the next number.— This new arrangement will not only suit the majority of our subscribers, but it will enable us to find more time in furnishing and selecting wholesome reading matter, making such other improvements as are in our power, and to issue it regularly, instead of "semi-occasionally," as heretofore.

Wanted, eight numbers of the Eagle, bearing date of Dec. 11th. Those who have them and do not file them, will be satisfied, on leaving them at this office.

Two young men, (Printers,) are wanted immediately at this Office; to whom constant employment and good wages will be given. None need apply, but those who have a fair knowledge of the art. Please call immediately.

Our Correspondents shall have a hearing next week. Look out for a rich number.

WESTWARD. HO!

JOHN B. NEWHALL, Esq., of Iowa, will deliver a Lecture on Monday evening next, before the LYCEUM of the D. M. Institute, upon the Physical Features, Resources, and Statistics of the Great WEST, particularly the Territory of IOWA. Giving a description of its soil and products, and exhibiting specimens of its Soils, Minerals and Marble.

He will also speak of the Manners, Customs, and Ceremonials of the INDIANS, illustrated by fine Portraits of Blackhawk, Keokuck, and Appanoose.

Likewise, the dress of a *Sac Warrior*, the grand Council Pipe, and the *SCALP* of a Sioux Indian.

Also, a view of the city of NAUVOO, and the grand Temple of the Mormons, with a general description of their late Prophet, JOE SMITH.

Lecture to commence at 7 o'clock. Single Admission, 12 1-2 cents. A few Season Tickets may be had at the Stores of Dr. J. Shed, and S. Proctor, Jr. Danvers, Dec 26.

DEATHS,

In this town, on Tuesday morning, Francis Hammond, an adopted son of Mary Ann, and Augustus Hammond, aged 6 years.

In this town, on Wednesday noon, suddenly, Mary Jane, wife of Mr Wm T. Dole, aged 22.

At the Alms House, Miss Emma Howard, aged 35.

GRECIAN CENTRE TABLES. Another lot of Grecian Centre Tables, just finished, and selling cheap, by C. H. MANNING. Danvers dec 18

ASSIGNEES' NOTICE. A second Meeting of the creditors of HICKS PINKHAM, of Danvers, will be held at the office of D. ROBERTS, Esq., Master in Chancery, at Salem, at 10 o'clock, on the morning of the second Monday in January next, to prove claims and to attend to any other business that may come before them.

JOHN B. PEIRCE, } Assignees.
GEO. WHEATLAND, }
Salem, Dec. 9, 1844.

NEW PERIODICAL DEPOT.

No. 2, ALLEN'S BUILDING, DANVERS. We have for sale, at the office of the Eagle, a choice selection of periodicals, which will be sold as low as they are sold in Boston, or elsewhere.

In a word, everything in the shape of a Periodical, can be found at No. 2 Allen's Building.

All orders for School and other Books, promptly attended to. S. T. DAMON. Danvers, Dec. 11th, 1844.

CAPSULES OF CASTOR OIL. This preparation entirely covers the taste of the Oil—two of the capsules producing the same effect, as the usual dose of Castor Oil.

For sale at J. SHED'S, Danvers, Dec. 18. Opposite the Monument.

I wonder where he went to:

WILLIAM ARCHER, JR.,
DEALER IN
WATCHES, JEWELRY AND
SPECTACLES.
No. 222 Essex St. Salem.
Clocks, Watches and Music boxes carefully repaired and warranted.
Salem, Sept. 25, 1844. tf 5

TRUNKS AND HARNESES.
THE Subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he has removed his
TRUNK AND HARNESS
ESTABLISHMENT
TO NO. 35 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM, where he will continue to keep on hand an assortment of TRUNKS, CARPET BAGS, and VALLIEGES. Also, Chaise, Wagon, and Cart Harness, Collars, &c. which he will sell cheap for cash.
N. B. A good article of Traveling Trunks, for \$2. 50. Salem, Sept. 25, 1844. WILLIAM MAYNES.

Winter Arrangement of the
DANVERS AND SALEM HOURLY
COACHES.
The Danvers and Salem Hourly Coaches will, in connection with the Eastern Rail Road, leave Danvers and Salem at the following hours, viz:
Leave Danvers at 7 1-4 Leave Salem at 8
" " 8 3-4 " " 9 3-4
" " 10 " " 11
" " 11 1-2 " " 12 1-4
" " 1 1-2 " " 2
" " 3 " " 3 3-4
" " 4 1-2 " " 5
" " 6 " " 6 1-2
" " 6 1-2 " " 8
For seats, apply at McIntire's Hotel, and Joseph G. Shed's store in Danvers, and at the Essex House & Salem Hotel in Salem.
Rail Road Passengers taken at the depot on the arrival of the cars from Boston and the East. Extra Coaches furnished at any hour on reasonable terms
sept 18 tf 4 SYMONDS & TEEL.

J. A. ROBINSON,
DENTIST,
No. 49 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM,
Salem, Ang 28 (Opposite City Hall) tf 1
FALL & WINTER FASHIONS,
FOR 1844 & '45,
Just received by the subscriber, who is now ready to make all kinds of Garments in the Winter style. All Coats are made by himself.
N. B. Wanted, 3 good, steady girls, to learn the trade. M. TELYEA.
Danvers, Oct. 2. tf 6

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At Only \$1 00 per Year.

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The success which this paper has found in this and the neighboring towns, has placed it on a permanent foundation.

Advertisements inserted on reasonable terms.

All Letters, Communications, &c., for the paper, must be addressed to the Publisher, post paid.

Printing of all kinds, executed at this Office, with neatness and despatch.

AUCTION!!
AT UNION HALL!!
SHEPARD & BURLEY would inform the Citizens of Danvers that they intend holding a weekly sale of
DRY GOODS, CUTLERY, CLOTHING, &c. &c. at UNION HALL, on every Saturday evening at 6 1-2 o'clock. They will also sell Household Furniture, and any article which persons may wish to dispose of to be left at the Hall, on the day of sale. They will also attend to the selling of real Estate at short notice.
Danvers, Oct. 19. tf

FEVER AND AGUE, BILIOUS & LIVER COMPLAINTS, DYSPESIA

PURIFY THE BLOOD. MOFFAT'S VEGETABLE LIFE PILLS AND PHENIX BITTERS.

The high and envied celebrity which these pre-eminent Medicines have acquired for their invariable efficacy in all the diseases which they profess to cure, has rendered the usual practice of puffing not only unnecessary, but unworthy of them. They are known by their fruits; their good works testify for them, and they thrive not by the faith of the credulous.

IN ALL CASES OF
FEVER & AGUE.
For this scourge of the western country these medicines will be found a safe, speedy, and certain remedy. Other medicines leave the system subject to a return of the disease—a cure by these medicines is permanent. Try them be satisfied, and be cured.
GENERAL DEBILITY.
Gout.
Gravel.
Headaches, of every kind.
Insular Fever.
Inflammatory Rheumatism.
Impure Blood.
Jaundice.
Loss of Appetite.
LIVER COMPLAINTS.
Leprosy.
Looseness.
MERCURIAL DISEASES.
ES. Never fails to eradicate entirely all the effects of Mercury infinitely sooner than the most powerful preparation of Sarsaparilla.
Night Sweats.
Rheumatism.
Scald Head.
Scalding.
Scrofula.
Scurvy.
Salt Rheum.
Swellings.
Tetter.
Ulcers of every description.
WORMS, of all kinds, are effectually expelled by these medicines. Parents will do well to administer them whenever their existence is suspected.—Relief will be certain.

THE LIFE PILLS AND PHENIX BITTERS
PURIFY THE BLOOD
And thus remove all disease from the system.
A single trial will place the LIFE PILLS and PHENIX BITTERS beyond the reach of competition, in the estimation of every patient.
Prepared and sold, wholesale and retail, by DR. WILLIAM B. MOFFAT, 335 Broadway, corner of Anthony street, New York.
The Genuine of these medicines are now put up in white wrappers and labels, together with a pamphlet, called "Moffat's Good Samaritan," containing the directions, &c., on which is a drawing of Broadway from Wall street to our Office, by which strangers visiting the city can very easily find us. The wrappers and Samaritans are copyrighted, therefore those who procure them with the white wrappers can be assured that they are genuine. Be careful, and do not buy those with yellow wrappers; but if you do, be satisfied that they come direct from us, or don't touch them.

NERVOUS DEBILITY.
Nervous Complaints, of all kinds.
Organic Affections.
Palpitation of the Heart.
Painter's Cholic.
PILES.—The original proprietor of these medicines was cured of piles of 35 years standing by the use of the Life Medicines alone.
Pains in the head, side, back, limbs, joints, and organs.
RHEUMATISM.—Those afflicted with this terrible disease will be sure of relief by the Life Medicines.
Rush of Blood to the head.
Scurvy.
Salt Rheum.
Swellings.
SCROFULA or KING'S EVIL, in its worst forms.
Ulcers of every description.
WORMS, of all kinds, are effectually expelled by these medicines. Parents will do well to administer them whenever their existence is suspected.—Relief will be certain.

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S. T. DAMON, AGENT FOR DANVERS AND ESSEX COUNTY.

Danvers, SS.
To Joseph G. Shed, one of the Constables of the Town of Danvers, in the County of Essex,

GREETING:
In the name of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, you are hereby required to notify and warn the Inhabitants of the Town of Danvers qualified to vote in Town affairs, to meet at UNION HALL in the SOUTH PARISH on Tuesday the thirty-first day of December, instant, at one o'clock, P. M., to act on the following articles, Viz:

- 1st. To choose a Moderator.
- 2nd. To see what order the Town will take on the Petition of Daniel Osborn and 22 others to have Wilson's hill in Liberty Street graded at the expense of the Town.
- 3d. To see if the Town will direct that future Town Meetings in the NORTH PARISH, shall be holden at GRANITE HALL AT THE PLAINS, or take any order thereon agreeably to the Petition of Moses. Putnam and others.
- 4th. To see if the Town will authorize the BUILDING COMMITTEE OF THE ALMS HOUSE, to dispose of the OLD ALMS HOUSE, or take any order thereon agreeably to the Petition of said Building Committee.
- 5th. To take into consideration a communication from the BOARD OF HEALTH in relation to expenses incurred in the removal of certain nuisances in and about GOLDTHWAIT'S BROOK, and the liability of forfeitures in refusing to comply with the orders of the Board and to adopt such measures in relation thereto as may be thought proper.

Hereof fail not and make return of this Warrant with your doings to the Town Clerk at the time and place aforesaid.

Given under our hands this twenty-first day of December, A. D., 1844.

WINGATE MERRILL,
JOSEPH POOR, JR., } Selectmen of Danvers.
HENRY FOWLER, }

A true copy,
Attest,
JOSEPH G. SHED, Constable of Danvers.
Danvers, December 23d, 1844.

M. E. OSGOOD & Co.,
DEALERS IN
HATS, CAPS, FURS, and
UMBRELLAS,
58 WASHINGTON STREET, 58
Three Doors North of State Street,
BOSTON.
Boston, Sept 11, 1844. 4m3

J. SHED,
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Opposite the Monument.
All kinds of writing, conveyancing, and probate business attended to promptly. Danvers, Sept. 4.

FRUIT TREES.
The subscriber will receive orders for Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Plants, &c. &c., from the celebrated Nurseries and Gardens of Parsons & Co., Flushing, L. I. W. D. JOPLIN, Agent.
Danvers, Oct. 9

MONUMENT DIVISION, No. 5.
The regular Meetings of Monument Division, No. 5, will be on Thursday evenings, instead of Wednesday evenings.—
AT SANGER'S HALL.
Members of the Order are respectfully invited to attend.
E. MEACOM, R. S.
Danvers, Oct. 2, 1844.

DRUGS & MEDICINES.
A good assortment constantly on hand and for sale at the lowest prices. By J. SHED, Agent.
NEARLY OPPOSITE THE MONUMENT.
Thomsonian Medicines—Brandreth's Indian Vegetable, Beckwith's, Lee's, Dean's, Paine's, and other Pills—Sherman's, Brown's, and Fale's Worm Lozenges, for sale as above. tf 2 Danvers, Sept 4

S. A. POOLE,
CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MANUFACTURER,
Has taken the Stand on Main Street, formerly occupied by the late Mr Thomas Robbins, and will give his attention to orders in any branch of his business.
TRUNKS, VELISES, &c., furnished as above.
Danvers, October 6, 1844. tf 1

WILLIAM ARCHER, JR.,
DEALER IN
WATCHES, JEWELRY AND SPECTACLES,
No. 212 Essex St. Salem.
Clocks, Watches and Music boxes care-
fully repaired and warranted.
Salem, Sept. 25, 1844. tf 5

TRUNKS AND HARNESES.
THE Subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he has removed his
TRUNK AND HARNESS ESTABLISHMENT
TO NO. 35 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM, where he will continue to keep on hand an assortment of TRUNKS, CARPET BAGS, and VALISES. Also, Chaise, Wagon, and Cart Harness, Collars, &c. which he will sell cheap for cash.
N. B. A good article of Traveling Trunks, for \$2.50.
Salem, Sept. 25, 1844. WILLIAM MAYNES.

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" " 6 1-2	" " 6 1-2
" " 8 1-2	" " 8

For seats, apply at McIntire's Hotel, and Joseph G. Shed's store in Danvers, and at the Essex House & Salem Hotel in Salem.
Rail Road Passengers taken at the depot on the arrival of the cars from Boston and the East. Extra Coaches furnished at any hour on reasonable terms.
Sept. 15, 1844. SYMONDS & TREL.

J. A. ROBINSON,
DENTIST,
No. 49 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM.
Salem, Aug. 23. (Opposite City Hall) tf 1

FALL & WINTER FASHIONS, FOR 1844 & '45.
Just received by the subscriber, who is now ready to make all kinds of Garments in the Winter style. All Coats are made by himself.
N. B. Wanted, 3 good, steady girls, to learn the trade.
M. TELYEA.
Danvers, Oct. 2. tf 6

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DRY GOODS, CUTLERY, CLOTHING, &c. &c. at UNION HALL,
on every Saturday evening at 6 1-2 o'clock.
They will also sell Household Furniture, and any article which persons may wish to dispose of to be left at the Hall, on the day of sale. They will also attend to the selling of real Estate at short notice.
Danvers, Oct. 19. tf

JAMES M. MARTIN,
COLLAR, SADDLE, & HARNESS MAKER,
HAS REMOVED TO
No. 321 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.
LADIES' RIDING SADDLES,
MADE TO ORDER
All orders for anything in the above line will be thank-
fully received, and promptly attended to.
Salem, August 28, 1844. tf 1

MONUMENT DIVISION, No. 5.
The regular Meetings of Monument Division, No. 5, will be on Thursday evenings, instead of Wednesday evenings.—
AT SANGER'S HALL.
Members of the Order are respectfully invited to attend.
E. MEACOM, R. S.
Danvers, Oct. 2, 1844.

DRUGS & MEDICINES.
A good assortment constantly on hand and for sale at the lowest prices. By J. SHED, Agent.
NEARLY OPPOSITE THE MONUMENT.
Thompson's Medicines—Brandreth's, Indian Vegetable, Beckwith's, Lee's, Dean's, Parr's, and other Pills—Sherman's, Brown's, and Fale's Worm Lozenges, for sale as above.
tf 2 Danvers, Sept. 4

S. A. POOLE,
CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MANUFACTURER.
Has taken the Stand on Main Street, formerly occupied by the late Mr. Thomas Robbins, and will give his attention to orders in any branch of his business.
TRUNKS, VALISES, &c., furnished as above.
Danvers, October 5, 1844. tf 1

WALK UP, PAY UP, ANY WAY TO Settle Up!

ALL Persons indebted to the subscribers by Note or Account, are requested to call and see to the same previous to the first of Jan'y next, "without fail," or they will find them in other hands for immediate Collection.
A. P. PERLEY, & Co.
North Danvers, Oct. 23. 3m

WANTED.
A boy, about 15 years of age, to learn the trade of a TIN PLATE WORKER. Apply at the Intelligence Office. Good wages given.
Danvers Oct. 23. 8w

J. B. BROWN,
Umbrella and Parasol Manufacturer,
No. 276 Essex Street, Salem.

WOULD inform his friends and the public, that he is prepared to execute orders in the above line, with neatness, punctuality and despatch.
Umbrellas and Parasols repaired and covered with Silk, Gingham and Cotton, of different colors. Old Umbrella and Parasol Frames bought, exchanged, or taken in part pay for new.
A variety of old and new Umbrellas, constantly on hand, very low.
N. B.—Razors, Scissors, Penknives, and all sorts of Cutlery, ground.
The subscriber would hereby give notice, that he cannot be responsible for goods delivered to persons who may endeavor to collect the same in his name.
Also, Silver Mounted, Ivory Mounted, and common WALKING CANES, all sizes, at prices varying from 25 cents to 5 00.
He has the best assortment of CANES that he found in Boston, or elsewhere.
Salem, Oct. 30. 3m

NATHANIEL JACKSON,
Stone Cutter,
No. 11 St. Peter Street, Salem.
Marble Monuments, Tomb Stones, Grave Stones, Tables and Counter-Tops, Hearths, &c. of every description can be had from foreign or domestic Marble at the shortest notice and the lowest cash prices.
Salem, August 28, 1844. tf 1

SAMUEL T. DAMON,
Book, Job, Card, & Fancy Printer,
No. 1, Allen's Building, (Third Story) DANVERS, —(SOUTH PARISH.)

CARD PRINTING,
Of every variety, done in a manner, which, for cheapness and elegance, will defy competition.
Blanks, Handbills, Labels, and Job Printing of every description, done at short notice. Specimens of Printing may be seen at the office.
BOOKS BOUND AND RE-BOUND TO ORDER
A share of Advertising is respectfully solicited.

DR J. H. BATCHELDER,
DENTIST.
No. 3 Allen's Building, ::::: South Danvers.

COOPERING ESTABLISHMENT.
THE Subscriber respectfully inform his friends and the Public generally, that he is now prepared, and will be happy to receive orders for Coopering, which will be executed with despatch, on reasonable terms.
CASKS, of all kinds, furnished, cheap.
S. R. HILL,
South Danvers, Nov. 6 Washington street.

E. MEACOM,
Respectfully informs the inhabitants of Danvers, that he has now on hand, at his Store, (Osborne's building, nearly opposite the Monument,) a good assortment of **BOOTS and SHOES.**
All kinds of Boots and Shoes made to order and warranted to fit. Repairing done at short notice, in the neatest manner.
Ladies' Shoes, every style, constantly for sale.
Danvers, Aug. 28

J. A. MELCHER,
TAILOR,
39 Washington Street, nearly opposite City Hall, Salem.
Garments cut and made to order, and warranted to fit.
Salem, Sept. 25th, 1844. tf 5

EDWARD WILSON,
DRAPER & TAILOR,
No. 2, Allen's Building, Main street.
Vestings and Trimmings of every description. Garments Cut and Made to order and warranted.
Danvers, Sept. 4, 1844. tf 2

SHEPARD & BURLEY,
Would respectfully inform their friends and the public generally, that they are prepared to sell at
PUBLIC AUCTION,
REAL ESTATE, VESSELS, MERCHANDISE, &c. Sales of Clothing, Furniture, &c., every Saturday, at **Grocery Store, No. 14 Front street, Salem.**
They will also effect Mortgages, furnish money on the same, buy and sell Real Estate at Private Sale, let or procure Tenements, furnish help & situations for those who may want.
Any of the above named business entrusted to them, will be done with fidelity and despatch. A share of patronage is respectfully solicited.
Salem, Sept. 18th, 1844. tf 4

FIRE! FIRE!! FIRE!!! FIRE!!!!
The Subscribers offer for sale at their
Stove and Tin Ware Manufactory,
[Opposite South Church, Lowell street, Danvers, As good an assortment of Shop, Parlor, & Cooking STOVES, as can be found in Boston:—
Hathaway's Improved Cooking Stove,
Douglas' Patent do do for Wood or Coal,
Hutchinson's Air Tight Stoves,
Column and Pyramid Stoves, etc. etc. etc.
* * All kinds of FUNNEL made at short notice, on reasonable terms. **TIN WARE** of all kinds constantly on hand and made to order. Please call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.
Danvers, Oct. 5. 2m* **LORD & WILEY.**

DANVERS EXPRESS AND BAGGAGE WAGONS.
Leave Danvers and Boston Daily, Sundays excepted.
All orders left at McIntire's Hotel, or Poole & Jacobs' Store, Danvers, — No. 14 Blackstone Street, and 14 or 46 Fulton street, Boston, will be answered with despatch. Goods handled with care.
Danvers, Oct. 16 3m **S. F. TOWN.**

EDWARD STIMPSON,
AUCTIONEER,
Aug 28 DANVERS, NEW-MILLS. tf 1

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.
The subscriber has taken the building, corner of Main and Wallis sts., formerly known as the Whig News Room, where he intends carrying on the above business in all its various branches. He would inform the citizens of the place, and vicinity, that he has had great experience in the CUTTING and FINISHING DEPARTMENTS, having worked in many of the principal cities in the United States and British North America. Having always been very successful in FITTING his customers, he feels fully justified in promising as good a COAT as can be had in Boston or elsewhere.
Z. THOMPSON,
South Danvers, Aug 28 tf 1 **DRAPER & TAILOR.**

Intelligence Office.
The subscriber respectfully informs the public, that he has opened an **INTELLIGENCE OFFICE,** for the Town of Danvers, at the Printing Office of the "Danvers Eagle." All those who have houses to let, or who wish to hire, or who wish to find employment in any branch of business done in this town, or ANY THING OF THE KIND, will do well to call at said office.
S. T. DAMON.

FASHIONABLE TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.
M. TELYEA,
Would inform the inhabitants of South Danvers and its vicinity, that he has taken a shop on Main street, in Mr Townsend's Building, where he intends to carry on the **TAILORING BUSINESS** in all its branches.— Garments cut and made in a manner not to be surpassed; and he hopes by strict attention to his business, to be favored with a share of public patronage.
The public are invited to call and try his skill in cutting and making garments of all descriptions, and they may depend on having their work done at the time promised, and he warrants all garments made by him to fit, or he will either pay them the money for their cloth or exchange it for them. He intends to do his work so that those who have been in the habit of having their work done abroad, may have it done at home.
Give him a call, and see if he does not do the thing right.
N. B. Cutting done for others to make up, and done all O. K. tf 1 South Danvers, Aug. 28

WANTED. From 20 to 25 Tenements, at rents varying from \$50 to \$150. Apply at the Intelligence Office.
Also, wanted to BUY, a Dwelling House, valued at from \$1200 to \$1500. Apply as above.
Danvers, Nov. 9. **S. T. DAMON.**

NEW YORK OYSTERS, At J. SHED'S, Opposite the Monument.
Danvers, Nov. 6

W. D. JOPLIN,
AUCTIONEER,
NEARLY OPPOSITE THE MONUMENT, DANVERS.

FURNITURE!!
CHARLES H. MANNING
Grateful for the patronage so liberally bestowed by his friends and the public, would inform them that he continues at his shop, on MAIN STREET, near the SIGN OF THE LAMB, where he will attend to the **CABINET BUSINESS,** in its various branches;—and he hopes that by strict attention to business, to merit the patronage he respectfully solicits.
N. B. Furniture Repaired and Varminished, on the most reasonable terms.
CURRIERS' TABLES made to order, cheap.
South Danvers, Aug. 28. tf 1

ORLANDO E. POPE'S
FASHIONABLE HAIR-CUTTING AND DRESSING-ROOM,
Main street, (opposite Nichols' Lane, near the Square,)
Aug 28 South Danvers. tf 1

M. E. OSGOOD & Co.,
DEALERS IN
HATS, CAPS, FURS, and UMBRELLAS,
58 WASHINGTON STREET, 53 Three Doors North of State Street, BOSTON.
Boston, Sept 11, 1844. 4m3

J. SHED,
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Opposite the Monument.
All kinds of writing, conveyancing, and probate business attended to promptly.
Danvers, Sept. 4.

FRUIT TREES.
The subscriber will receive orders for Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Plants, &c. &c., from the celebrated Nurseries and Gardens of **Parsons & Co.,** Flushing, L. I.
W. D. JOPLIN,
Danvers, Oct. 9 Agent.

BYRON'S CITY LUNCH,
No. 2, MARKET COURT, SALEM.
The above Establishment is now in fine order for the reception of the public. MEATS, POULTRY, GAME, Fish, &c., served up at all times, on the plan of Modern Eating Houses.
Friends of Temperance, visiting this establishment, will not be annoyed by the fumes of Alcohol.
Salem, Aug 28 tf 1

AGENTS FOR THE DANVERS EAGLE.
E. STIMPSON, Danvers (New Mills.)
B. C. PUTNAM, Danvers (Plains.)
J. B. MANN, Boston street, Salem.
SHEPARD & BURLEY, No. 14 Front street, Salem, are authorised Agents for the transaction of any business relative to the paper, or printing of any kind.

SOCKS! SOCKS!!
MEN'S AND BOY'S SOCKS for sale by **THOMAS BANCROFT,** Main St., Danvers.
Nov. 20, 1844. 2w

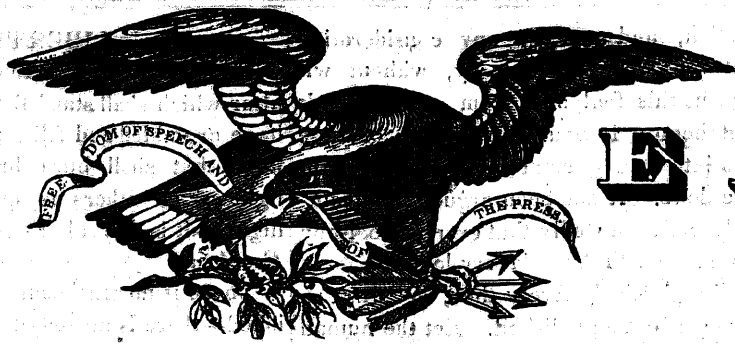
WANTED IMMEDIATELY, a Boy from the country, from 12 to 15 years of age, in a Store. This is a rare chance. For particulars, apply at **DAMON'S INTELLIGENCE OFFICE,** No. 1 Allen's Building, (3d story,) Danvers. 3t Nov. 14

LUTHER CHANDLER, General Agent for the sale of Periodicals, Newspapers, &c. Harper's Pictorial Bible, Verplanck Shakespeare, Goodey's Lady's book, Knickerbocker, and Gentlemen's Magazine, supplied at the shortest notice.
All Books and Papers will be delivered promptly, and orders for new or old works respectfully solicited.
Books bound at the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms.
Orders may be left at J. Shed's, opposite the Monument.
tf 12 South Danvers, Nov. 14

CLAM CHOWDER, on every Wednesday and Saturday evening, at **J. SHED'S,** Opposite the Monument.
Danvers, Nov. 6

The lodgings of a Dandy were lately robbed of a pair of stays, a smelling bottle, two pair of artificial eye-brows, and a white surtout, in a pocket of which there were three love-letters, written to himself, in his own hand-writing.
We didn't say it was in this town!

NEW STORE.
The Subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Danvers, and vicinity, that he has opened a **BOOT and SHOE STORE,** at
No. 1, Allen's Building, Main street, where may be found a good assortment of Ladies', Gentlemen's and Children's Boots and Shoes, which he will sell at the lowest prices.
DANIEL MANNING.



STRETCH FORTH THY WINGS, AND PROTECT OUR COUNTRY'S LIBERTIES FROM EVERY FOE!

Vol. 1.

DANVERS, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 1st, 1845.

No. 18.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY,
BY SAMUEL T. DAMON.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
No. 2, Allen's Building, Danvers, Mass.
AT ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

All Letters, Communications, &c. for the "EAGLE," must be directed to the Publisher, POST PAID.

The "Eagle" is an INDEPENDENT NEUTRAL PAPER, devoted to the cause of humanity, and the welfare of the merchant, the farmer, the mechanic, and men in every station of life.

Six copies to one address, five dollars.

Advertisements inserted on reasonable terms.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

WE ONCE WERE FRIENDS.

We once were friends—and are we still?
Are friendship's ties no stronger;
To be thus broken, and we will
Be friends as once, no longer?

It cannot be! the scenes now past,
Would bid us not to sever;
Or by the ties so quickly cast,
Which should remain forever.

We once were friends—and sweetly yet,
As Memory's dreams come o'er me;
Those pleasant hours I'll ne'er forget,
Which fancy spreads before me.

Why should we ever suffer aught
To render dark, and dreary—
Sad hours too often rise unsought—
Then, friends should never weary.

Let's cherish still the sweetest charm
Which binds us here, nor sever
Those feelings which should ever warm,—
Let's BE FRIENDS, NOW, AND EVER!

Lynn, Jan'y 1st, 1845. NAT WINKLE, M.P.C.

EAGLE COMMUNICATIONS.

For the Danvers Eagle.

GIVE ME THY HAND.

Reader extend your own dexter bread hook, and let it clasp my own. I have it now within my own. Let us cordially shake, squeeze, and press each others' in fancy only—may it be so. You will speculate as to whom mine, so freely tendered, belongs. Brief words will tell.—A boy—a youth—one who dreams of bright hours in life, and looks on mankind, oftentimes, with the indulgence which characterises this stage in life—who has not yet learned but that there are bright seasons to gladden his heart;—yet does the unlovely in this world of ours often cause shades of sadness to darken his brow, and "feelingly remind him of what he is." Yet whilom, youth, kind friends, and perceptions of the truly good and beautiful, at times lift the dark curtain like pall, which is too apt to overshadow and cover up from sight, things which in bright colors and shades relieve the scene—so long will the world be desirable, and the heart's generous emotions expand, and dilate, in appreciation of the beneficence which has thrown within our reach so much to cheer and gladden—so much to call forth the better feelings of the soul. But I have held thy hand till it warms in my own. I know thee not. Is it the hand of one, who, by daily toil, wrings from the stores of Plutus that which is so reluctantly yielded, and so hardly come by? No. The grasp of such an one would not warm in mine own, for the much coveted lucre would not distill from its pressure.—Then whom do I feel? Is it his of the

gown and surplice, or of Coke and Blackstone, or perchance thine of the Lancet and pill-box? It may be. Human nature lurks under these guises. Is it the merchant, with his ready smile, and soft-flowing words?—Methinks 'tis his vocation to play the amiable; but would his hand warm in mine own, thus at the prospect of such an one as I? No. He knows human nature better.

Oh! it may be one of the gentler sex!—A maiden, perchance, in the first period of confiding girlhood. Have a care, sweet one, that thy own simplicity and guilelessness, does not wear for thee sad hours, in thy bright anticipations of the future. But who would harm thee, gentle one? Not I, surely.—Thy own emotions are but refined from those of the rougher sex—the same feelings often pervade the other breasts—yet in thine, mayhap, softened by the delicate tints which thine own confiding nature loves to throw around, and dress in hues corresponding to thine own confiding purity and gentleness. Go on, loved one,—enjoy whilst thou may—and who would be the one to cause a shadow to darken this to thee beautiful world? Not I, surely. Methinks his thoughts would be bitter indeed, who would mar thy enjoyment. But good bye.—This, the parting grasp. Once more let me press thy welcome hand—then—now—dear one, speed thy way. God bless thee.

A Friend.—How common the expression—how seldom realised. Many there are, who, while others smile on thee, give thee the hand of friendship. Yet when dark hours overshadow thee, are not to be found. 'Tis hard—hard thus to find man—but 'tis so. Alas! poor humanity. Yet we all picture to ourselves true and warm-hearted friends. None hardly are without them.—Yet, let your good name suffer, let misfortunes be yours, and they are wanting.—Such friendship makes one sicken of life, the world, and mankind. Yet do we all agree in our definitions of friendship. And what is of more consequence, have we ever proved true in our friendship? Even though fallen, should we not leave them, but take them kindly by the hand, and speak kindly—tell them our love for them is the same—'tis the sin we hate, not them. Kindly set before them the issue, and if human nature does not prove true to itself, then is not the doctrine of Christianity true. Kindness and love—compassion and affection—are the governing principles of the doctrine of Christ; and how well adapted are they to meet the demands of humanity. How cold and chilling is the feeling which often pervades the heart of man. Instead of looking on all mankind as brothers, and feeling for their weaknesses, and striving to better their conditions, or enlighten their minds, he considers them only as creatures to use for his own purposes of self-aggrandizement. That man is sordid indeed, who by his actions tell us that to him this world only has charms. But for him to profess Christianity at the same time, 'tis libellous on the truths of the doctrine.

'Tis new year, reader,—a happy new year to thee. Be thine the blessings of true friendship. May thy heart glow under the sense of God's kindness to thee, and many be the blessings showered down upon thee during the coming year.

NAT WINKLE, M.P.C.

Lynn, January 1st, 1845.

New Year's day, has dawned upon all, and with its dawning, we wish all our readers the dawning of a happy new year.

For the Danvers Eagle.

MR. EDITOR:—Thinking that a few lines descriptive of that flourishing Village in our goodly Town, known as *Tapleville*—(deriving its name from its enterprising founder)—would not be unacceptable to the mass of your readers, we venture to pen a brief, but imperfect description of its location, and of the business operations within its purlieus. As some of your readers may reside in "the city," they can correct us, if we make any erroneous statements; but it will be our aim, to give as fair and truthful an account of the place as our limited knowledge will allow. But before attempting a description of its Topography, we desire to say a few words respecting its enterprising projector, or "the Mayor," as you designated him, in an article respecting the village which bears his name, in a former paper. Although, as it is well known, he is a *Whig* "of the first water," and has done good service for "the good cause," as he doubtless considers the cause of his party, yet he is esteemed by all his Democratic and Abolition neighbors, as one of the most useful of citizens, and by all who admire a noble and generous heart. He is, emphatically, a "go-ahead" man.—Davy Crockett's famous motto, "GO AHEAD!" seems to be inscribed on every thing belonging to him. You can see it (in imagination) engraved upon his commanding person—you can read it in the fire of his eyes. We see it (in fancy) over the doors of his ox-stall, and horse stables. Nay, we fancy that we can read on the foreheads of the noble and well fed cattle themselves, the far-famed sentiment of "Old Davy,"—"GO AHEAD!" We imagine that we can now, while visiting, behold some antique looking building, mounted on wheels, destined for "the little city;" and while we look, the well-known stentorian voice of "the Captain" seems to ring through our ears. "GO AHEAD! go-ahead!"—he shouts to his subordinates—and the ponderous building moves a-head. "like a thing of life." We learn that a few weeks since he moved a building from the Plains on the afternoon of one day, and the next morning a family moved into it, and commenced housekeeping in due style! If this was not doing a "go-ahead" business, we do not know what is. We ought to state, however, that the building in question was a finished one. We think our Boston folks "missed a figure," when they refused to let Captain Tapley move buildings through their streets. They may yet require his valuable services. No man is more expert or experienced in that business than he.—He will pilot one of his migratory buildings within six inches of a tree, or another building so practised is his eye. His well fed cattle evidently understand their part of the business, too. They are completely at home when his teamster are "having and giving," among rock, timbers, and chain cables.

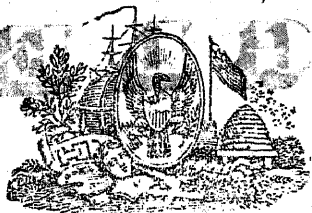
But we are digressing, as we promised your readers some account of the business operations in this thriving settlement. The village is built, principally, upon two streets which cross each other at right angles—one of them leading directly to the Plains, and the other from the towns adjoining on the North to Salem. So it will be seen, that, necessarily, much travel passes thro' the place, which, in addition to the large business transacted in it, makes it appear, as it really is, a village of importance. A beautiful brook meanders through its south-

ern borders, and in fact is, at present, its extreme southern boundary.

The following comprises most of the principal branches of business carried on in the place:—1 Butcher's establishment; 1 Baker's do. (does a large business); 2 Shoe manufacturer's do; 1 Blacksmith do; 1 Tool Manufacturer; 1 Cigar manufacturer; 1 Painter, 1 Store; 1 Carpenter's establishment; several stone layers; 1 large Shoe Peg manufactory; 1 large Box manufactory; (the sawing and planing done by water power.) A large Carpet Factory is in progress of completion—the machinery of which is to be propelled by a Steam Engine, of some twenty or thirty horse power. The huge buildings, intended for this important branch of business, give the place, to the eye of the visitor, or passer by, the appearance of quite a manufacturing village; and they are prominently seen, upon entering it in any direction—giving it an imposing, as well as pleasing appearance; in fact, this establishment is the crowning glory of this thriving settlement. A Rope-walk is also located on the opposite of the Carpet-factory—making the entire northern side of Mill Street; intended it is said, for the manufacture of lines, &c. The external appearance of the last named building, looks "very like" one which was formerly located somewhere down in the "City of Peace;" and was doubtless transported into these "diggings," in detached portions, upon "the Captain's" ponderous "block wheels," and under his superintendence. In fact, but very few of the buildings in Tapleville, are natives—the larger portion having migrated from remote parts. We are happy to perceive, however, that several new buildings are being, or have been, erected, this season, in this village; and many others, doubtless, will yet be erected to beautify this already pleasant settlement. A fire Engine is located here, and a handsome Engine House was recently built for its accommodation, and the members of the company connected with it. Although as yet, but in its infancy, this company, composed mostly of the hardy working-men and Mechanics in the place—promises to be one of the smartest in the Town; and we should not be surprised, if, in a few years, it should become the "crack" company! eclipsing even their neighbors—the far-famed "Lancasters!" We omitted to state, in our enumeration of the different branches of business, the important branch of shoe-making; for we believe that trade is quite largely represented in the village. We assure our friends, however, of that numerous class, that we did not intentionally omit to record their occupation among the others; and they may console themselves with the reflection, that "though last, (in our catalogue) they are not least," numerically; being, probably, the most numerous of any other class of citizens—(if we except, however, the carpet weavers, who have just taken up their abode "in the city.") We have, Mr. Editor, we fear, made our communication too lengthy for your columns; but our apology must be,—an earnest desire to do justice to the subject we selected; and to give the reader some idea of the flourishing little "city," as it is. If your readers are not satisfied with our humble description, let them jump aboard "Shackley's splendid Omnibus," whose route extends to the place to accommodate passengers bound hither, and see for themselves.

A DWELLER IN THE SUBURBS.
Danvers, January 1st, 1845.

DANVERS EAGLE.



*I soar, as on Eagle's wings,
To spread the truth abroad!*

THE NEW YEAR.

We are entering upon a new year, and it becomes us as rational and human beings to consider for one moment whether we have lived in strict accordance to the dictates of the Gospel and discharged our duty to God and our Fellow creatures, or whether we have acted contrary to its divine precepts and wilfully neglected to obey the known laws of our own constitutions.

If in the contemplation of our past history we find that our conduct has not been such as would come up to the true standard which has been set up by him who spake as never man spake, then it behooves us to commence with the present year, a new life, and endeavor as far as in us lies to correct our evil habits and not only to reform ourselves but to throw our influences on the side of reform that our neighbors also may share with us in the joys which necessarily flow from a christian course of life.

That the world needs a thorough cleansing of impurities which have long rendered it loathsome and disgusting and heart-sickening to the intellectual as well as natural vision cannot be denied.

For if we only cast a casual glance over our own territory of what is falsely called free America, we cannot certainly misobserve the fact that abominations the most cruel, the most unholy, exist in our very midst. And we cannot see but that the seeds of great moral maladies are being sown, which if allowed to germinate, must as a natural consequence spring up and become fatal to the health and vigor and happiness of the material and immaterial man.

We cannot, therefore, in view of the immoralities of our own country, take a better opportunity to impress upon the public mind the great importance of commencing the new year with a settled determination not only to reform itself, but to purge the Nation at large of those immoralities which so extensively prevail.

We now put the question to every individual in our country who has a mind to think, a heart to feel, and a body to labor, shall this be done? Shall Slavery be abolished the present year? Cannot this great moral and political incubus—this most cursed of all evils, of all villainies, be destroyed as well this year as ages hence? We hesitate not to say the thing can be done. On the Churches, on the Legislators, on the Press, in a word on the people depends the settlement of this mighty question. On this decision hang the destinies of millions. Millions, did we say? Yes, we reiterate, millions, (not of horses, and sheep, and oxen,) but of men, and women, and children, with moral and intellectual capacities, to become in process of time, Statesmen, Philosophers, Orators, etc. etc. In the name of God and humanity, we do implore the American people seriously to think of this

question, and not for any consideration whatever, let the year go by, without wiping out this foul blot from our Nation's escutcheon. It would be a waste of time to go into an argument to show that it ought to be done. It has been argued so conclusively and repeatedly, that every school-boy is familiar with Anti-slavery logic.

With physical slavery then, let MENTAL Slavery also be abolished. Let the human mind be free to enjoy and express its own thoughts and opinions. The despotism of wealth, the despotism of sectarianism, have crowded many a noble intellect into a narrow compass, where it could not expand, and there left it pent up to think and to act only according to the dictatum of its imperious task-master. People in such a mental condition are to be pitied. And those who would thus domineer over man's intellect, and bring it into subjection to their ungodly will, deserve the deep condemnation of all good, civilised people.

Without freedom of body and mind, man kind can never be happy. The development of their legitimate powers—the free and uncontrolled exercise of the faculties of the mind, are indispensable to the perfection and the happiness of our race.

Slavery of the mind, like that of the body degrades it, cramps its energies, nullifies all its powers, and in innumerable instances deprives the community of many a valuable thought and intention.

With Slavery of body and mind, then, let Intemperance also be exterminated from our dominions, and the present year witness all men of every rank, and age, and sex, free from this prostrating curse.

We would imploringly intreat those engaged in the nefarious traffic in ardent spirits, to give up their miserable business, and throw their polluting stuff to the dogs, and let man once more walk the earth in all his primitive beauty and loveliness.

We make the appeal not without hope, for we are assured that although it is a faint hope, yet what HAS BEEN DONE CAN BE DONE. Thousands have given up the traffic, and the hardened characters who are now engaged in it, we believe may be induced to follow in the footsteps of their illustrious predecessors.

But to do up the work of reformation requires prompt action on the part of the friends of Temperance and Washingtonianism. We abjure them to be faithful to the cause and leave not the field, but to meet their enemy in the true spirit of that principle of love which can subdue the stoutest heart; and we opine that if Washingtonianism does not entirely accomplish its object the present year, it will be able, by a very little effort to do it in some no very remote period.

In conclusion,—let the present year not only be signalled for the radical destruction of intemperance and slavery, but for all species of crime and iniquity, not only in America, but throughout the whole habitable world. We intend to do our part, and to make our unpretending little sheet, such as will meet the wants of the public, and shall speak our mind freely on such subjects as we may deem proper, for the edification of our readers.

Our subscribers are informed that the Eagle will be published on Saturdays hereafter, and those who intend to favor us with communications, the present year, will confer a favor by handing in their productions as early in the week as convenient.

LIBERTY.

If in the breast of man there is found one altar which shall stand firm when all others have crumbled and fallen; if there is one flame that shall burn brightly when the light of all others is quenched in utter night,—it is the altar—it is the flame, of Freedom!

There is no sentiment more fondly cherished—there is no sound that has thrilled more hearts—no rallying cry that has risen higher, and sounded clearer through the ranks of humanity—no shout that has kindled the fire of life in more bosoms, that has stirred deeper fountains, and nerved more arms for high and lofty action, than that of Liberty!

It was the love our fathers bore for Freedom—their high appreciation of its worth, that placed "Liberty" as next to "Life" among the inalienable rights of man, in the Declaration of '76. This was the secret of their strength in arms—their success in battle. Liberty! that glorious birth-right of man,—

"In their hearts"

Just estimation prized above all price."

It was this which "taught them to feel like an Hampden, that it was not life, but the condition of living." It was this which fed the patriot with fire, and called forth from the immortal Henry that thrilling eloquent appeal,—"Is life so dear, or peace so sweet, as to be purchased at the price of chains and slavery? Forbid it, Almighty God!—I know not what course others may take; but as for me, give me liberty, or give me death!"

It was the Genius of Liberty that breathed into the soul of the Pilgrim a spirit of noble daring—that bore him, all stern as the ocean through which he ploughed, amid its winter storms, to that rude and rugged coast, that now half-buried rock, which makes a nation's heart beat high with pride and pleasure at its mention.

But, notwithstanding our love of Freedom, and our high appreciation of its value—notwithstanding the mighty influence which it binds around us, bending the knee as willing subjects of its power—notwithstanding its altar stands firm, and its fire flames high and bright within us—notwithstanding the Pilgrim has braved the tempest and struggled with the billow; and the infant nation that went forth to battle, has returned with waving banner, disenthralled, and in triumph—notwithstanding this, tho' "stripes and stars" of holiest significance, do float above us, as individuals and even as a nation we wear the chains, and bend beneath the weight of an iron bondage.

The clanking of fetters—the cry of the oppressed—the tyrants threat—the lash, the chain, and the forge, they are everywhere around us! We have no British yoke to bear—we have no foreign burden imposed. But a yoke more galling—a burden more grievous, is ours. Slavery, alike physical and spiritual, in its darkest, its deadliest forms, and most hideous aspects, is here.

And what is this physical servitude whereof we affirm? From the work-shop of the North—from plantations of sunny South, the answer may come. No more surely and steadily does the compass-needle of the mariner point toward the North, than points the finger of Reform towards the South. And there fixedly let it rest—firmly let it point, till its work be accomplished. But let not the cruel, aggravated nature of that bondage beneath which groan millions there, make our own condi-

tion a subject of indifference, and blind our eyes to the crushing weight of our own burden—to the fetters that are clasping our own limbs—to the scourge that is lifted here!

The sinfulness of American slavery, no one will question. To rob man of his birth-right, an act of justice? To make merchandise of God's own image, a virtue?—To fetter the soul, and cramp the immortal mind, a right? Nay! all hearts, as one voice, answer, "Nay!"

That word "pro-slavery" when applied to man, tell me its import. Does it mean, that, treading this footstool of Almighty God, there is one soul who deems he toils unwronged who wears the bonds beneath a Southern sun? Not so! Beneath yon arching heaven throbs not one heart of such insensibility to right!

In favor of slavery? Heart and hand for that system in which

"Man devotes his brother, and destroys, And worse than all, and most to be deplored,

As human nature's broadest, foulest blot, Chains him, and tasks him, and exacts his sweat

With stripes that mercy with a bleeding heart Weeps when she sees inflicted on a beast?"

It cannot be! In every bosom there glows a burning desire—from the depths of every soul there rises, clear and distinct, a cry for "Emancipation, wide-spread and universal. And every American heart looks forward with high hopes to that blessed hour when the mist that has gathered round the banner of our nation, staining its "stripes" and dimming the brightness of its "stars," shall vanish in the light of Liberty, full-orbed—of Freedom in its noon-day glory!

And how shall we gain this triumph? How shall we hasten this dawn which will brighten every eye—which the folds of every heart will be thrown open to welcome? Not by encouraging rebellion. Not by arming the slave with weapons of steel to bathe in his master's blood. Not by rendering the condition of the oppressed, if possible, still more hardensome and oppressive. Not by throwing off the yoke and the chains which now bind and crush, for others more hateful and galling. No—by none of these things. We will act—neither fearlessly nor rashly, but boldly, and with due deliberation, that we fail not in that for the attainment of which we labor—the best good of the enslaved!

Eloquence has long thundered in our ears, of "human melioration;" and written in red lightning our duty to "act!"—but how? We answer,—according to the principles of the Gospel of Christ. There is that in the teachings of the Savior, which, when applied to the slaves of the South, and carried out into practice, will hasten the grand result—will embody that great Thought, burning and struggling in the bleeding heart of Philanthropy! "If the Son, therefore, shall make them free, they shall be free indeed!"

But what is that great weapon of moral power which we may most effectually wield for the suppression of this crying evil? It is nothing other than Scripture doctrine of the common brotherhood of man. This is a mighty weapon—mighty to the pulling down of the strong holds of slavery. Pierce the mind and penetrate the heart of that man who traffics in human flesh—who buys and sells, claims and retains, the sinews of his fellow, with this great moral truth, and the shackles will fall—the clanking of irons will cease—the death-knell of Oppression

will ring along the plains of the South—the glad trump of Freedom will sound—the slave and the master, the bond and the free, kneeling side by side, will pray together,—“Our Father who art in heaven.”

ALARM OF FIRE. The alarm of Fire on Monday evening last, in this town, was occasioned by the igniting of some sparks from one of Mr Southwick's buildings, with some combustible material. It was discovered in season to be extinguished, before scarcely any damage was done. If “Steam Planing Mills” are nuisances, what can we call that place from which issues almost continually, a shower of sparks endangering the property of many, citizens? We should class them both together.

The thanks of the community are due the Foreman of that concern, for his gentlemanly treatment of those assembled to render assistance.

BRIGHT AND EARLY,
OR GETTING THE START OF HIM.
As oft as each fast-speeding year slides away
O'er the turnpike of life, with Old Time's horse and sleigh,
While I list to his jingling bell's echoing chime,
I think of a joke, which I'll tell you in rhyme.

A young pedagogue, whom I knew very well,
Taught urchins to read, to write, cypher, and spell;
But, in truth, he loved better the quiet-possession
Of his chair or his couch, than his toilsome profession.

He was fat and good natured, and free from vain pride,
But as lazy, almost, as the famous Sam Hyde,
Once couched in his chair, he was so at his ease,
That, to start him, 'twas needful to coax and to tease.

Both he and his host were great lovers of fun,
And many tough yarns they together have spun;
Winter evenings, they sat and ate nuts and drans cider,
And, at each other's jokes, grew their mouths wide and wider.

As the slow-moulded pedagogue, wont to lie late,
Hardly ever “turned out” of his bunk till near eight,
His joking host thought that when he himself rose,
One New-Year's day morning, he would break his repose,

And, getting the start of him, bawl in his ear—
“Wake up, here! hallo! wish you happy new year!”
So up stairs he darted, intent on his scheme
Of breaking the lubberly pedagogue's dream.

But—although, before, snoozing late—yet that day,
Awake, bright and early, and harkening, he lay,
Feigning slumber, until stood his grinning host near,
When he screamed, quick as thought—
“Wish you happy new year!”

SANOHO PANZA.
The above remarkable instance of simultaneous forethought, in two different noddles, was probably the result of Animal Magnetism.

At a legal meeting of the Inhabitants of the Town of Danvers, December 31, 1844. The subject matter contained in the warrant for said meeting was desposed of as follows, Viz:—

The subject relative to the grading of the Hill in Liberty Street was referred to a special Committee, consisting of Eben S. Upton, Richard Osborn, Elijah W. Upton, Jacob F. Perry and Matthew Hooper, with instructions to report at the next annual meeting.

It was voted that the Town meetings in

the North Parish, in future, shall be held at the Granite Hall at the Plains, provided the expense shall be no more than what has been usually paid.

The subject relative to the safe of the Old Alms House, was referred to the Building Committee and Overseer of the Poor, for them to make such a disposition of the same, as they may think proper for the intent of the Town.

The Board of Health were authorized to collect the amount of expenses incurred removing nuisances in and about Goldthwaits Brook, &c, &c.

Extracts from the Town Record.
JOSEPH SHED, Town Clerk.

TEA PARTY AT GRANITE HALL, NORTH DANVERS, JAN'Y 7, 1845.

The Ladies of the Village Sewing Circle, will give a social Tea Party at Granite Hall, on Tuesday evening, January 7, '45. The proceeds of which are to be appropriated to their funds for the benefit of the new Congregational Society at the Plains.

Tickets of admission, 25 cents, to be had at the Stores on the Plains, at A. A. Edgerton's Store, New Mills, at Dr. J. Shed's, South Danvers, and at the door of the Hall. All those favorable to the object, are respectfully invited to attend.
Danvers, Jan'y 1st, 1845.

MR EDITOR. Would it not be as well for —, and —, and all those young men, and Maidens too, [who would feel very much chagrined if they were not addressed as Ladies and Gentlemen,] who congregate in the houses of Religious Worship in this Region, Sunday evenings, to be more circumspect in their conduct in those places, especially during Divine Service, for the future.

THE YANKEE PEDLER. Before the disappearance of the comet in 1811, many thought the world was then to have an end. A tin pedler, firmly believing this, procured a gallon of rum, drank until he could drink no more, and fell asleep. A wag, observing this, and knowing the fellow thought the day of judgement had come, procured some dry hides, and, laying them on him, covered him over with straw and green hemlock boughs, to which he set fire; then, going behind the tinman's cart, he awoke him by a blast from one of his own horns. The pedler, thinking himself no longer an inhabitant of this earth, exclaimed, “Just as I expected! in h—, by —!”

For the Eagle.
The following, read aright, and practised, are excellent rules for every one to begin the year 1845 with, and ever keep in remembrance:

Hear	and	Be Silent.
Be Silent,	Learn	Understand.
Understand	to	Remember.
Remember	see, judge	Do accordingly.
	hear, believe	
	know, tell	Not.
	can do, do	
All that you	see, judge	
Wealth	hear, believe	
Health	know, tell	
Virtue	can do, do	
Soul	lost	Some Much lost
		More All lost
		by Praying
		Giving alms
		being unjust
		Lying,
		you Lose impoverish
		enrich
		profit
		no

Danvers, 1845. W. S. T.

MR PUB. I noticed some weeks since, a notice of the “mighty exhibition of fire works” to be seen near the monument! What was the matter when the alarm bell rang last night about 9 1-2 o'clock? Was there no danger from sparks? Were the Firemen on hand? How was the fire extinguished? We pause for a reply. Z.

ASSIGNEES' NOTICE. A second Meeting of the creditors of HICKS PINKHAM, of Danvers, will be held at the office of D. ROBERTS, Esq., Master in Chancery, at Salem, at 10 o'clock, on the morning of the second Monday in January next, to prove claims and to attend to any other business that may come before them.
JOHN B. PEIRCE, Assignees.
GEORGE WHEATLAND,
Salem, Dec. 9, 1844.

PURIFY THE BLOOD.
MOFFAT'S
VEGETABLE LIFE PILLS
AND
PHENIX BITTERS.

The high and envied celebrity which these pre-eminent Medicines have acquired for their invariable efficacy in all the diseases which they profess to cure, has rendered the usual practice of puffing not only unnecessary, but unworthy of them. They are known by their fruits; their good works testify for them, and they thrive not by the faith of the credulous.

IN ALL CASES OF
FEVER & AGUE.
For this scourge of the western country these medicines will be found a safe, speedy, and certain remedy. Other medicines leave the system subject to a return of the disease—a cure by these medicines is permanent. Try them be satisfied, and be cured.
GENERAL DEBILITY.
Gout.
Gravels.
Headaches, of every kind.
Inward Fever.
Inflammatory Rheumatism.
Impure Blood.
Jaundice.
Loss of Appetite.
LIVER COMPLAINTS.
Leprosy.
Looseness.
MERCURIAL DISEASES.
ES. Never fails to eradicate entirely all the effects of Mercury infinitely sooner than the most powerful preparation of Sarsaparilla.
Night Sweats.

Nervous Debility.
Nervous Complaints, of all kinds.
Organic Affections.
Palpitation of the Heart.
Painter's Cholic.
PILES.—The original proprietor of these medicines was cured of piles of 35 years standing by the use of the Life Medicines alone.
Pains in the head, side, back, limbs, joints, and organs.
RHEUMATISM.—Those afflicted with this terrible disease will be sure of relief by the Life Medicines.
Rush of Blood to the head.
Scurvy.
Salt Rheum.
Scrofula.
SCROFULA or **KING'S EVIL.** in its worst forms.
Ulcers of every description.
WORMS, of all kinds, are effectually expelled by these medicines. Parents will do well to administer them whenever their existence is suspected.—Relief will be certain.

THE LIFE PILLS AND PHENIX BITTERS
PURIFY THE BLOOD.
And thus remove all disease from the system.

A single trial will place the LIFE PILLS and PHENIX BITTERS beyond the reach of competition, in the estimation of every patient.
Prepared and sold wholesale and retail, by **DR. WILLIAM B. MOFFAT, 335 Broadway,** corner of Anthony street, New York.
The Genuine of these medicines are now put up in white wrappers and labels, together with a pamphlet, called “Moffat's Good Samaritan,” containing the directions, &c., on which is a drawing of Broadway from Wall street to our Office, by which strangers visiting the city can very easily find us. The wrappers and Samaritans are copyrighted, therefore those who procure them with the white wrappers can be assured that they are genuine. Be careful, and do not buy those with yellow wrappers; but if you do, be satisfied that they come direct from us, or don't touch them.

S. T. DAMON, AGENT FOR DANVERS AND ESSEX COUNTY.

- LIST OF LETTERS**
Remaining in the Danvers Post Office.
Quarter ending January 1st, 1845.
- | | |
|-------------------|-----------------------|
| Anderson Wm. | Knight Abigail |
| Armstrong Mary P. | Kerr George |
| Abbott Hannah H. | Kearns Michael |
| Abbott Alfred A. | Leach Sarah A. |
| Allen George O. | Murray John |
| Burleigh Wm. | McGuire John |
| Burke Thomas Jr. | Marden Martha J. |
| Buxton John W. | Munroe Harris |
| Butler Oliver S. | Morse James |
| Berry Hannah | Mills James |
| Bagley Elizabeth | Morrow Wm. A. |
| Ball Arad | Murray Robert |
| Bagley Hiram | Newton Oliver |
| Boynton Persis | Neely Alexander |
| Bowden Thomas | Newhall Benjamin |
| Bicknell John | Ordway Thomas |
| Barnett Edward | Poor Daniel W. |
| Blaney & Wilkins | Pillsbury H. N. |
| Chase Lydia M. | Pearl John |
| Cross Leonard | Prince James |
| Carroll Hugh | Page James C. |
| Couillard Wm. | Pender Samuel D. |
| Corning Joseph | Putnam George W. |
| Dow True P. | Putnam Sarah W. |
| Davidson Walter | Putnam Charles |
| Dodge Francis | Proctor Martha A. |
| Dunlap Sarah | Prescott Lewis |
| Dyer Benj. | Phelps & Woodbury |
| Dade David B. | Roberts Peter |
| Davis Sophia | Rand Jonathan |
| Dunklee Elizabeth | Rackliff James |
| Dearborn Charles | Roberts Elizabeth |
| Estes Joana B. | Robbins Thomas |
| Elkins John B. | Rhodes Lydia |
| Fuller Mrs. N. P. | Smith Mary R. |
| Freeman Mary H. | Shackley Ivory |
| Farnham Ezra | Shed John |
| Felt Charles W. | Stetson Seth |
| Fisher John S. | Simonds B. P. |
| Flint Hesikiah | Strout Benjamin |
| Fosdick Henry M. | Saunders P. H. |
| Fern George | Sione Daniel |
| Flint Samuel | Shaw William |
| Gardner Thomas | Terbox A. L. |
| Griffin Elizabeth | Thompson H. A. G. |
| Gawing Hannah | Thompson G. B. |
| Gordon Warren C. | Walton Augustus |
| Gillies James | Woodbury Hezekiah |
| Greenough John | Woodward James |
| Hutchinson Jesse | Wentworth John |
| Hammond Charles | Witham Timothy |
| Hildreth Samuel | Webb Irene |
| Hood Samuel | Walls John |
| Hyde Benjamin T. | Wiggin Elizabeth P. |
| Hoyt Freeman | Whitney Mary A. |
| Hutchinson Ira | Worcester Jethro H. |
| Hobart John | Woodbury Nathaniel W. |
| Jackson Dorcas | Young Benjamin. |
- JOS. OSGOOD, Post Master.**
Danvers, Jan. 1. 3w

LIST OF LETTERS
Remaining in the North Danvers Post Office.
Quarter ending January 1, 1845.

Abbott Roswell	Low Samuel
Blaisdell Joseph	Lancaster Joseph P.
Batchelder James 2	Morrison William
Barr John S.	Morrison John W.
Bagley Hiram	McNamara Patrick
Danforth Aaron F. 2	Putnam Adrian
Emerson Jesse	Perkins Thomas L.
Evans Betsey	Putnam Mary
Foster William	Quimby Mary Ann 2
French Nathaniel B.	Riggs John
Fuller B.	Rhodes James
Foss Lyman	Richardson Wyman B.
Friend Ruth	Shepherd C. A.
Goodrich William	Stone William
Hopkin John	White Joana
Ham Osborn	Wells Moses
Hill Henry C.	Woodbury Oliver
Hutchens B. B.	White Joseph
Jones Miss C.	Wheeler Benjamin

THOMAS BOWEN, Post Master.
North Danvers, Jan. 1. 3w

NEW PERIODICAL DEPOT.
No. 2, ALLEN'S BUILDING, DANVERS.
We have for sale, at the office of the Eagle, a choice selection of periodicals, which will be sold as low as they are sold in Boston, or elsewhere.
In a word, everything in the shape of a Periodical, can be found at No. 2 Allen's Building.
All orders for School and other Books, promptly attended to. **S. T. DAMON.**
Danvers, Dec. 11th, 1844.

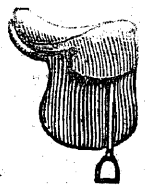
EDWARD WILSON, DRAPER & TAILOR.
HAS taken the Shop No. 144 Essex street (Bowker Place) SALEM, where he intends to carry on the Tailoring Business in all its branches. He hopes by strict attention to business, to merit a share of public patronage.
He would respectfully ask those indebted to him in Danvers, to make immediate payment, so that he can meet his just demands.
SALEM, January 1, 1845.

J. SHED, NOTARY PUBLIC.
Opposite the Monument.
All kinds of writing, conveyancing, and probate business attended to promptly. Danvers Sept. 4.

FRUIT TREES.
The subscriber will receive orders for Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Plants, &c. &c., from the celebrated Nurseries and Gardens of **Parsons & Co.,** Flushing, L. I. **W. D. JOPLIN,** Danvers, Oct. 8. Agent.

GRECIAN CENTRE TABLES. Another lot of Grecian Centre Tables, just finished, and selling cheap, by **C. H. MANNING.** Danvers Dec 18

SOCKS! SOCKS!!
MEN'S AND BOY'S SOCKS for sale by **THOMAS AS BANCROFT,** Main St., Danvers. Nov. 20, 1844. 2w



JAMES M. MARTIN,
COLLAR, SADDLE, &
HARNESS MAKER,
HAS REMOVED TO
No. 321 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.
LADIES'
RIDING SADDLES,
MADE TO ORDER.

All orders for anything in the above line will be thank fully received, and promptly attended to.
Salem, August 28, 1844. tf 1

E. MEACOM,

Respectfully informs the inhabitants of Danvers, that he has now on hand, at his Store, (Osborne's building, nearly opposite the Monument,) a good as- sortment of **BOOTS and SHOES**.

All kinds of Boots and Shoes made to order and warranted to fit. Repairing done at short notice, in the neatest manner. Ladies' Shoes, every style, constantly for sale. Danvers, Aug 28

J. A. MELCHER,

TAILOR,

39 Washington Street, nearly opposite City Hall, Salem. Garments cut and made to order, and warranted to fit. Salem, Sept. 25th, 1844. tf 5

EDWARD WILSON,

DRAPER & TAILOR,

No. 2, Allen's Building, Main street. Vestings and Trimmings of every description. Garments Cut and Made to order and warranted. Danvers, Sept 4, 1844. tf 2

SHEPARD & BURLEY,

Would respectfully inform their friends and the pub- lic generally, that they are prepared to sell at **PUBLIC AUCTION,**

REAL ESTATE, VESSELS, MERCHANDISE, &c Sales of Clothing, Furniture, &c., every Saturday, at **Grocery Store, No. 14 Front street, Salem.** They will also effect Mortgages, furnish money on the same, buy and sell Real Estate at Private Sale, let or procure Tenements, furnish help & situations for those who may want.

Any of the above named business entrusted to them, will be done with fidelity and despatch. A share of patronage is respectfully solicited. Salem, Sept. 18th, 1844. tf 4

FIRE! FIRE!! FIRE!!! FIRE!!!!

The Subscribers offer for sale at their **Store and Tin Ware Manufactory,** Opposite South Church, Lowell street, Danvers, As good an assortment of Shop, Parlor, & Cook- ing **STOVES,** as can be found in Boston.— **Hathaway's Improved Cooking Stove,** **Douglas' Patent do do for Wood or Coal,** **Hutchinson's Air Tight Stoves,** **Colum and Pyramid Stoves, &c. &c. &c.** * * All kinds of **PUNNEL** made at short notice, on reasonable terms. **TIN WARE** of all kinds constantly on hand and made to order. Please call and exam- ine before purchasing elsewhere. Danvers, Oct 5. 2m* **LORD & WILEY.**

DANVERS EXPRESS AND

BAGGAGE WAGONS.

Leave Danvers and Boston Daily, Sundays excepted.

All orders left at McIntire's Hotel, or Poole & Jacobs' Store, Danvers, —No. 14 Blackstone Street, and 14 or 46 Fulton street, Boston, will be answered with des- patch. Goods handled with care. Danvers, Oct. 15 3m **S. F. TOWN.**

EDWARD STIMPSON,

A U C T I O N E E R,
Aug 28 DANVERS, NEW-MILLS. tf 1

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.

The subscriber has taken the building, corner of Main and Wallis sts., formerly known as the Whig News Room, where he intends carrying on the above business in all its various branches. He would inform the citi- zens of the place, and vicinity, that he has had great ex- perience in the **CUTTING and FINISHING DE- PARTMENTS**, having worked in many of the principal cities in the United States and British North America. Having always been very successful in **FIT- TING** his customers, he feels fully justified in prom- ising as good a **COAT** as can be had in Boston or else- where. **Z. THOMPSON,**
South Danvers, Aug. 28 tf 1 **DRAPER & TAILOR.**

Intelligence Office.

The subscriber respectfully informs the public, that he has opened an **INTELLIGENCE OFFICE,** for the Town of Danvers, at the Printing Office of the "Danvers Eagle." All those who have houses to let, or who wish to hire, or who wish to find employment in any branch of business done in this town, on ANY THING OF THE KIND, will do well to call at said office. **S. T. DAMON.**

WANTED IMMEDIATELY—Permanent board near the Post Office, by a gentleman and lady, in a private family. Apply at this office.

WANTED.

A boy, about 15 years of age, to learn the trade of a **TIN PLATE WORKER.** Apply at the Intelligence Office. Good wages given. Danvers, Oct. 23. 2w

WALK UP, PAY UP, ANY WAY TO

Settle Up!

ALL Persons indebted to the subscribers by Note or Ac- count, are requested to call and settle the same previous to the first of Jan'y next, "without fail," or they will find them in other hands for immediate Col- lection. **A. P. PERLEY, & Co.**
North Danvers, Oct. 23. 3m

FASHIONABLE TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.

M. TELYEA,

Would inform the inhabitants of South Danvers and its vicinity, that he has taken a shop on Main street, in Mr Townsend's Building, where he intends to carry on the **TAILORING BUSINESS** in all its branches.— Garments cut and made in a manner not to be sur- passed; and he hopes by strict attention to his busi- ness, to be favored with a share of public patronage.

The public are invited to call and try his skill in cut- ting and making garments of all descriptions, and they may depend on having their work done at the time promised, and he warrants all garments made by him to fit, or he will either pay them the money for their cloth or exchange it for them. He intends to do his work so that those who have been in the habit of having their work done abroad, may have it done at home.

Give him a call, and see if he does not do the thing right. **N. B.** Cutting done for others to make up, and done all O. K. tf 1 South Danvers, Aug. 28

WANTED, From 20 to 25 Tenements, at rents varying from \$50 to \$150. Apply at the Intelli- gence Office.

Also, wanted to **BUY,** a Dwelling House, valued at from \$1200 to \$1500. Apply as above. Danvers, Nov. 9. **S. T. DAMON.**

W. D. JOPLIN,

A U C T I O N E E R,
NEARLY OPPOSITE THE MONUMENT,
DANVERS.

FURNITURE!!

CHARLES H. MANNING

Grateful for the patronage so lib- erally bestowed by his friends and the public, would inform them that he continues at his shop, on **MAIN STREET,** near the **SIGN OF THE LAMB,** where he will attend to the **CABINET BUSINESS,** in its various branches;—and hopes that by strict attention to business, to merit the patronage he respect- fully solicits.

N. B. Furniture Repaired and Var- nished, on the most reasonable terms. **CURRIER'S TABLES** made to order, cheap. South Danvers, Aug. 28. tf 1

ORLANDO E. POPE'S

FASHIONABLE HAIR-CUTTING AND

DRESSING-ROOM,

Main street, (opposite Nichols' Lane,
near the Square,)

Aug 28 South Danvers. tf 1

J. B. BROWN,

Umbrella and Parasol Manufacturer,

No. 276 Essex Street, Salem.

WOULD inform his friends and the pub- lic that he is prepared to execute or- ders in the above line, with neatness, punctu- arity and despatch.

Umbrellas and Parasols repaired and covered with Silk, Gingham and Cotton, of different colors. Old Umbrella and Parasol Frames bought, exchanged, or taken in part pay for new.

A variety of old and new Umbrellas, constantly on hand, very low. **N. B.**—Razors, Scissors, Penknives, and all sorts of Cutlery, ground.

The subscriber would hereby give notice, that he cannot be responsible for goods delivered to persons who may endeavor to collect the same in his name.

Also, **Silver Mounted, Ivory Mounted,** and common **WALKING CANES,** all sizes, at prices varying from 25 cents to 5. 00.

He has the best assortment of **CANES** that be found in Boston, or elsewhere. Salem, Oct. 30. 3m

NATHANIEL JACKSON,

Stone Cutter,

No. 11 St. Peter Street, Salem.

Marble Monuments, Tomb Stones, Grave Stones, Tables and Counter-Tops, Hearths, &c. of every de- scription can be had from foreign or do mestic Mar- ble, at the shortest notice and the lowest cash prices. Salem, August 28, 1844. tf 1

SAMUEL T. DAMON,

Book, Job, Card, & Fancy Printer,

No. 1, Allen's Building, (Third Story)

DANVERS, —(SOUTH PARISH.)

CARD PRINTING,

Of every variety, done in a manner, which, for cheapness and elegance, will defy competition.

Blanks, Handbills, Labels, and Job Printing of every description, done at short notice. **Specimens of Printing** may be seen at the office.

BOOKS BOUND AND RE-BOUND TO ORDER A share of Advertising is respect- fully solicited.

DR J. H. BATCHELDER,

DENTIST.

No. 3 Allen's Building, : : : : South Danvers.

COOPERING ESTABLISHMENT.

THE Subscriber respectfully inform his friends and the Public generally, that he is now prepared, and will be happy to receive orders for **Coopering,** which will be executed with despatch, on reasonable terms. **CASKS,** of all kinds, furnished, cheap.

S. R. HILL,
South Danvers, Nov. 6 Washington street.

BYRON'S CITY LUNCH,

No. 2, MARKET COURT, SALEM.

The above Establishment is now in fine order for the reception of the public. **MEATS, POULTRY, GAME, Fish, &c.,** served up at all times, on the plan of Mod- ern Eating Houses.

Friends of Temperance, visiting this establish- ment will not be annoyed by the fumes of Alcohol. Salem, Aug 28 tf 1

AGENTS FOR THE DANVERS EAGLE.

E. STIMPSON, Danvers (New Mills.)

B. C. PUTNAM, Danvers (Plains,)

J. B. MANN, Boston street, Salem.

SHEPARD & BURLEY, No. 14 Front street,

Salem, are authorised Agents for the trans-

saction of any business relative to the paper,

or printing of any kind.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY, a Boy from the

country, from 12 to 15 years of age, in a Store. This is a rare chance. For particulars, apply at **DAMON'S INTELLIGENCE OFFICE,** No. 1 Allen's Building, (3d story,) Danvers. 3t Nov. 14

LUTHER CHANDLER, General Agent for the sale of Periodicals, Newspapers, &c. Harper's Pictorial Bible, Verplanck Shakespeare, Goodey's Lad- dy's book, Knickerbocker, and Gentlemen's Magazine, supplied at the shortest notice.

All Books and Papers will be delivered promptly, and orders for new or old works respectfully solicited. Books bound at the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms.

Orders may be left at J. Shed's, opposite the Monu- ment. tf 12 South Danvers, Nov 14

CLAM CHOWDER, on every Wednesday and Sat- urday evening, at **J. SHED'S,** Opposite the Monument.

The lodgings of a Dandy were lately robbed of a pair of stays, a smelling bottle, two pair of artificial eye-brows, and a white surtout, in a pocket of which there were three love-letters, written to himself, in his own hand-writing.

We didn't say it was in this town!

NEW STORE.

The Subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Danvers, and vicinity, that he has opened a **BOOT and SHOE STORE,** at

No. 1, Allen's Building, Main street,

where may be found a good assortment of Ladies', Gentlemen's and Children's Boots and Shoes, which he will sell at the lowest prices.

DANIEL MANNING.

NEW YORK OYSTERS, At J. DSHE'S, Oppo- site the Monument. Danvers, Nov. 6

M. E. OSGOOD & Co.,

DEALERS IN

HATS, CAPS, FURS, and

UMBRELLAS,

58 WASHINGTON STREET, 58

Three Doors North of State Street,

BOSTON.

Boston, Sept 11, 1844. 4m3

J. SHED,

NOTARY PUBLIC.

Opposite the Monument.

All kinds of writing; conveyancing; and probate business attended to promptly. Danvers, Sept. 4.

FRUIT TREES.

The subscriber will receive orders for Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Plants, &c. &c., from the celebrated Nur- series and Gardens of **Parsons & Co.,** Flushing, L. I. **W. D. JOPLIN,**
Danvers, Oct. 9 Agent.

MONUMENT DIVISION, No. 5.

The regular Meetings of Monument Di- vision, No. 5, will be on **Thursday eve- nings,** instead of **Wednesday** evenings.— **AT SANGER'S HALL.**

Members of the Order are respectfully in- vited to attend.

E. MEACOM, R. S.

Danvers, Oct. 2, 1844.

DRUGS & MEDICINES.

A good assortment constantly on hand and for sale at the lowest prices. By **J. SHED, AGENT**

NEARLY OPPOSITE THE MONUMENT.

Thomsonian Medicines—Brandreth's, Indian Veg- etable, Beckwith's, Lee's, Dean's, Parr's, and other Pills—Sberman's, Brown's, and Fale's Worm Lozen- ges, for sale as above. tf 2 Danvers, Sept 4

S. A. POOLE,

CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MANUFACTURER,

Has taken the Stand on Main Street, formerly occu- pied by the late Mr Thomas Robbins, and will give his attention to orders in any branch of his business.

TRUNKS, VELISES, &c., furnished as above.

Danvers, October 5, 1844. tf 1

CAPSULES OF CASTOR OIL. This prepara- tion entirely covers the taste of the Oil—two of the capsules producing the same effect, as the usual dose of Castor-Oil.

For sale at **J. SHED'S,** Opposite the Monument. Danvers, Dec. 18.

WILLIAM ARCHER, Jr.,

DEALER IN

WATCHES; JEWELRY AND

SPECTACLES,

No. 222 Essex St. Salem.

Clocks, Watches and Music boxes care- fully repaired and warranted. Salem, Sept. 25, 1844. tf 5

TRUNKS AND HARNESES.

THE Subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he has removed his

TRUNK AND HARNESS

ESTABLISHMENT

TO NO. 35 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM, where he will continue to keep on hand an assortment of **TRUNKS, CARPET-BAGS, and VALLIEOES.** Also, Chaise, Wagon, and Cart Harness, Collars, &c. which he will sell cheap for cash.

N. B. A good article of Traveling Trunks, for \$2. 50. Salem, Sept. 25, 1844. **WILLIAM MAYNES.**

Winter Arrangement of the DANVERS AND SALEM HOURLY COACHES.

The Danvers and Salem Hourly Coaches will, in connection with the Eastern Rail Road, leave Danvers and Salem at the following hours, viz:

Leave Danvers at	Leave Salem at
7 1-4	8
8 3-4	9 3-4
10	11
11 1-2	12 1-4
1 1-2	3
3	3 3-4
4 1-2	5
6	6 1-2
6 1-2	8

For seats, apply at McIntire's Hotel, and Joseph G. Shed's store in Danvers, and at the Essex House & Salem Hotel in Salem.

Rail Road Passengers taken at the depot on the arri- val of the cars from Boston and the East. Extra Coaches furnished at any hour on reasonable terms. Sept 18 tf 4 **SYMONDS & TEEL.**

J. A. ROBINSON,

DENTIST,

No. 49 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM,
Salem, Aug 28 (Opposite City Hall.) tf 1

FALL & WINTER FASHIONS, FOR 1844 & '45,

Just received by the subscriber, who is now ready to make all kinds of Garments in the Winter style. All Coats are made by himself.

N. B. Wanted, 3 good, steady girls, to learn the trade. **M. TELYEA.**
Danvers, Oct. 2. tf 6

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

A WEEKLY PUBLICATION,

DEVOTED TO

AGRICULTURE,
TEMPERANCE,
EQUAL RIGHTS,
HUMANITY,
NEWS OF THE DAY,
THE ARTS AND SCIENCES,
& THE BEST INTERESTS OF THE
MECHANIC.

Edited and Published by

SAMUEL T. DAMON,

at No. 1, Allen's Building, (third Story,)
Danvers, (South Parish.)

At Only \$1 00 per Year.

The Danvers Eagle is **NEUTRAL** in Politics and Religion. The best writers that the State affords, have engaged to contribute to its columns.

The success which this paper has found in this and the neighboring towns, has placed it on a permanent foundation.

Advertisements inserted on reasonable terms.

All Letters, Communications, &c., for the paper, must be addressed to the Pub- lisher, post paid.

Printing of all kinds, executed at this Office, with neatness and despatch.

AUCTION!!

AT UNION HALL!!

SHEPARD & BURLEY would inform the Citizens of Danvers that they intend holding a weekly sale of

DRY GOODS, CUTLERY, CLOTH-

ING, &c. &c. at UNION HALL,

on every Saturday evening at 6 1-2 o'clock.

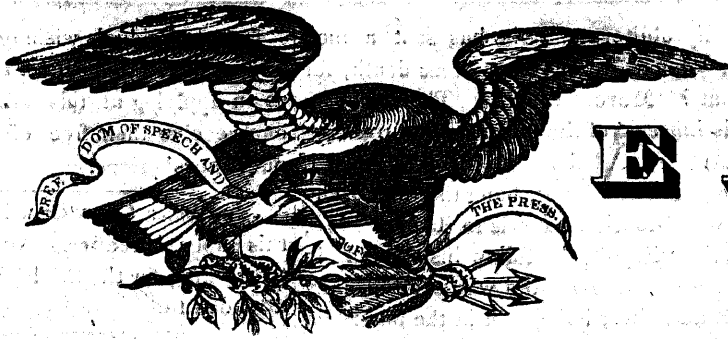
They will also sell Household Furniture,

and any article which persons may wish to

dispose of to be left at the Hall, on the day

of sale. They will also attend to the sell- ing of real Estate at short notice.

Danvers, Oct. 19. tf



STRETCH FORTH THY WINGS, AND PROTECT OUR COUNTRY'S LIBERTIES FROM EVERY FOE!

Vol. 1.

DANVERS, SATURDAY, JANUARY 11, 1845.

No. 19.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,
BY SAMUEL T. DAMON.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
No. 2, Allen's Building, Danvers, Mass.
AT ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

All Letters, Communications, &c. for the "Eagle," must be directed to the Publisher, post paid.

The "Eagle" is an INDEPENDENT NEUTRAL PAPER devoted to the cause of humanity, and the welfare of the merchant, the farmer, the mechanic, and men in every station of life.

Six copies to one address, five dollars.

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ORIGINAL POETRY.

A POETICAL ESSAY TO MISS KATHARINE JAY.

An S A now I mean 2 write
2 U sweet K T J,
The girl without a J.
The belle of U T K.

I l der if U got the 1
I wrote to U B 4
I sailed in the R K D A,
And sent by L N Moore.

My M T head will scarce contain
1 calm idea bright;
But A T miles from U I must
M— this chance 2 write

And 1st, should N E N V U,
B E Z, mind it not;
Should N E friendship show, B true,
They should not B forgot.

But friends and foes alike D K,
As U may plainly C,
In every funeral R A
Or uncle's L E G.

From virtue never D V 8;
Her influence B 9,
Alike induces 10 derness,
Or 40 tude divine.

And if U cannot cut a —
Or cause an !
I hope U'll put a .
2 1 ?

R U for an Xation 2
My cousin?—heart and J
He offers in a J
A § 2 of land.

He says he loves U 2 X S,
U're virtuous and Y's,
In X L N C U X L,
All others in his 1's.

This S A until U I C
I pray U 2 X Q's,
And do not burn in F E G
My young and wayward muse.

Now fare U well, dear K T J,
I trust that U R true—
When this U C, then U can say,
An S A I O U. J. S. F.

THE WIFE.

BY J. G. WHITTIER.

She was a beautiful girl. When I first saw her she was standing up by the side of her lover, at the marriage altar. She was slightly pale—yet ever and anon, as the ceremony proceeded, a faint tinge of crimson crossed her beautiful cheek, like the

reflections of a sunset cloud upon the clear waters of a lake. Her lover, as he clasped her hand within his own, gazed on her a moment with unmingled admiration, and the warm, eloquent blood shadowed in intervals his manly forehead and 'melted into beauty on his lips.'

And they gave themselves to one another in the presence of heaven, and every heart blessed them as they went their way rejoicing in their love.

Years passed on, and I again saw the lovers. They were seated together where the light of summer's sunset stole through the half closed crimson curtain, leading a rich tint to the carpeting, and the exquisite embellishments of the rich and gorgeous apartments. Time had slightly changed them in outward appearance. The girl's buoyance of the one had indeed given place to the grace of perfect womanhood, and her lip was somewhat paler, and a faint line of care was perceptible on her brow. Her husband's brow too was marked somewhat more deeply than his age might warrant; anxiety, ambition and pride had grown over, and left their traces upon it; a silver hue had mingled with the dark of his hair, which had become thin almost to baldness. He was reclining on a splendid ottoman, with his face half hidden by his hand, as if he feared that the deep and troubled thoughts which oppressed him were visible upon his features.

'Edward, you are ill to-night,' said his wife in a low, sweet, half inquiring voice, as she laid her hands upon his own.

Indifference from those we love, is terrible to the sensitive bosom. It is as if the sun of heaven refused its wonted cheerfulness, and glared upon us with a cold, dim and forbidding glance. It is dreadful to feel that the only being of our love refuses to ask our sympathy—that he broods over the feelings which he scorns or fears to reveal—dreadful to watch the convulsive features and gloomy brow—the indefinable shadow of hidden emotions—the involuntary sigh of sorrows in which we are forbidden to participate, whose character we cannot know.

The wife essayed once more. 'Edward,' said she, slowly, mildly, affectionately, 'the time has been when you were willing to confide your secret joys and sorrows to one, who has never, I trust, betrayed your confidence. Why then, my dear Edward, is this cruel reserve? You are troubled, and refuse to tell me the cause.'

Something of returning tenderness softened for an instant the cold severity of the husband's features, but it passed away, and a bitter smile was his only reply.

Time passed on and the twain were separated from each other. The husband sat gloomy and alone in the damp cell of a dungeon. He had mingled with men whom his heart loathed, he had sought the fierce and wronged spirits of his land, and had breathed into them the madness of revenge. He had drawn his sword against his country; he had fanned rebellion to a flame, and it had been quenched in human blood. He had fallen and was doomed to the death of a traitor.

The door of the dungeon opened and a light form entered and threw herself into his arms. The softened light of sunset fell upon the pale brow and wasted cheek of his once beautiful wife.

'Edward—my dear Edward,' said she, 'I have come to save you; I have reached you after a thousand difficulties, and I

thank God my purpose is nearly executed.' Misfortune had softened the proud heart of manhood, and as the husband pressed his pale wife to his bosom, a tear trembled on his eyelash. 'I have not deserved this kindness,' he murmured in the choked tones of agony.

'Edward,' said his wife, with an earnest, but faint and low voice, which indicated extreme and fearful debility, 'we have not a moment to lose. By an exchange of garments you will be enabled to pass out unnoticed. Haste, or we may be too late. Fear nothing for me. I am a woman, and they will not injure me for any efforts in behalf of a husband dearer than life itself.'

'But Margaret,' said the husband, 'you look sadly ill. You cannot breathe the air of this dreadful cell.'

'O, speak not of me, my dearest Edward,' said the devoted woman. 'I can endure any thing for your sake. Haste, Edward, haste, and all will be well;' and she aided, with trembling hand, to disguise the proud form of her husband in the female garb.

'Farewell, my love, my preserver,' whispered the husband in the ear of the disguised wife, as the officer sternly reminded the supposed lady the time allotted to her visit had expired. 'Farewell! we shall meet again,' responded the wife—and the husband passed out unsuspected and escaped the enemies of his life.

They did meet again—the wife and husband; but only as the dead may meet, in the awful communion of another world. Affection had borne up her exhausted spirit until the last great purpose of her exertions was accomplished in the safety of her husband; and when the bell tolled on the morrow, and the prisoner's cell was opened, the guards found wrapped in the habiliments of their destined victim, the pale but beautiful corpse of the devoted wife.

CRUELTY KILLED BY KINDNESS.

A young woman in Vermont married a poor but worthy man against her father's wish. He drove them from his house, and closed his door and heart against them. They came down near Boston, went to work, and prospered. After many years the father had occasion to come to Boston. He concluded to go and see his daughter, expecting a cold reception. His daughter and her husband received him most kindly and lovingly. After staying with them a while, he went back to Vermont.

One of his neighbors, hearing where he had been, asked him how his daughter and her husband had treated him.

'I never was so treated before in my life,' said the weeping and broken-hearted father. 'They have broken my heart; they have killed me; I don't feel as though I could live under it.'

'What did they do to you?' asked the neighbor. 'Did they abuse you?'

'They loved me to death and killed me with kindness,' said he. 'I can never forgive myself for treating so cruelly my own darling daughter, who loved me so affectionately. I feel as if I should die to think how I grieved the precious child when I spurned her from my door. Heaven bless them, and forgive me my cruelty and injustice to them.'

Who does not see in this an infallible cure for difficulties between man and man? There is not a child nor a man on earth, who would not feel and say that that daughter, though so deeply wronged and outraged

ed by her angry father, did right in treating him as she did. That father was her enemy, but she was not his. He hated her, while she loved him.

HINTS TO YOUNG MEN. Always have a book within your reach, which you may catch up at your odd minutes.

Resolve to edge in a little reading every day if it is but a single sentence. If you can gain fifteen minutes a day, it will be felt at the end of the year.

Regulate your thoughts when not at study. A man is thinking even while at work. Why may he not be thinking about something that is useful?

Revolve in your mind what you have last been reading.

Remember that most of the matchless effusions of Robert Burns were conceived while he was toiling after the plough.

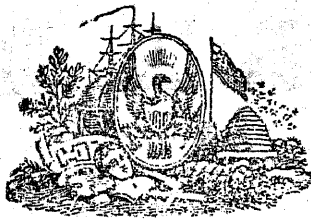
THRILLING ORATORY.

They have some brave orators out West—that fact there is no disputing, if we admit that the reporters translate them aright, and of course they 'don't do anything else,' as the following specimen of lofty and burning eloquence will testify:

'Americans! This is a great country—wide—vast—and in the south-west unlimited. Our republic is yet destined to re-annex all South America, to occupy the Russian possessions, and again to recover possession of these British provinces, which the prowess of the old thirteen colonies won from the French on the plains of Abraham! all rightfully ours to re-occupy. Ours is a great and growing country. Faneuil Hall was its cradle! but whar—whar will be found timber enough for its coffin? Scoop all the water out of the Atlantic Ocean, and its bed would not afford a grave sufficient for its corpse. And yet America has scarcely grown out of the gristle of boyhood! Europe! what is Europe? She is no whar; nothing; a mere obsolete idea. We have faster steamboats, swifter locomotives, larger creeks, bigger plantations, better mill privileges, broader lakes, higher mountains, deeper cataracts, louder thunder, forkeder lightning, braver men, handsomer women and more money than England dar have! (Thunders of applause.) Who is afraid?

HEALTHY ENOUGH AND ABUNDANT.—Agreeably to Dr. Wetherspoon, the healthiness of the people around Fort Kent is truly wonderful. The way in which children come along there, too, is truly wonderful. Five adjoining married couples have had in all forty children, of whom thirty-five are living. A man immediately opposite the fort, on the other side of the river, has twenty-seven by two wives, the second of whom bore fourteen. B. Le Croq had nineteen children in eighteen years, and of these five pair were twins. Pierre Richou has had six in three years; three pair of twins, all now living at Sat-tuxui, six miles below the fort. In one house is a woman with five children under three and a half years old, one twin and one triplet birth. Her husband was then expecting soon to be presented with another pair of the 'pretty prattlers.' The probability is that 'Ould Ireland' can hardly hold a candle to the Madawaska plantation in either the production of children or potatoes.

DANVERS EAGLE.



*I soar, as on Eagle's wings,
To spread the truth abroad!*

OUR FIRE DEPARTMENT.

No town in the State of Massachusetts can boast of a more steady, better organized, fire Department than Danvers. We are struck with surprise to witness the difference between the fire Companies of this place and Salem. Here, at an alarm of fire, every member prides himself on being 'on hand,' to 'Man the breaks' at the first signal. Here, the members comprising different companies, are united, and this is the key to human nature's safety valve. Here, no wrangling or discord exists between the officers and privates, but each use their endeavors to prosper the others. Here, at a moments warning, the citizens of the town are ready for action.

But how is it with our sister City of Salem. How, where, and in what condition is her fire department? It is needless to comment upon it. Our readers are too well acquainted with the numerous 'flare-ups' between its members and others, of late. We cannot forbear expressing our opinion as to the treatment of Mr. JOHN A. INNIS, the former foreman of Engine Company No. 6, to whom the City of Salem owes a greater debt of gratitude for assistance rendered at fires, than to any other man, excepting its Chief Engineer. It is a notable fact, that while captain of that company, he was grievously insulted in his own Engine house, and on applying to the law for justice, was as much as told that it was no crime! Had Mr. Innis been a rich man, and not have spent his property in relieving the distresses of those around him, we have our doubts as to the result of justice. Mr. I. is an injured man, but he has friends,—friends, too, who are not 'bought up' by a golden god, who will vanish as its brightness disappears, but they will stick by him, as a man worthy their highest esteem.

In what we have said in regard to Mr. Innis, we feel confident we have expressed the sentiments of a majority of the citizens of Salem.

We can but give vent to our feelings at this time, on a subject, which has occupied much of our thought, of late:—and that is, in regard to the influence a man has whose pockets are lined with gold, over one, who can only boast of sense in his head, and who has a heart that expands when necessity calls. We cannot convey our ideas briefly, better than by quoting the language of a celebrated writer:—

*'Thro' tattered clothes small vices do appear,
Robes and riches hide all—Plate sin with gold,
And the strong lance of justice hurtless breaks;
Arm it in rags, a pigma strow'd with pierce it.'*

Execution of Thomas Barrett.—On Friday of last week, a human being was hurled from time to eternity, in conformity to a law, as heathenish and black as any human law ever enacted. Massachusetts has another foul stain upon its once untarnished name, which neither an ocean of tears, the length of time, or the ravages of change

can fully obliterate. She has sent a man down—down—to an ignominious death, for—what? Murder? No! Thomas Barrett is innocent of the crime of murder.—'Twas LIQUOR done the deed! And if any one is to be hung, hang the man who sold it to him! He is to blame. He, (and the "imps" who follow his example in this, or other towns, and who are too lazy to get an honest living) set in the bar-room from morning till night, either dealing out, or causing to be dealt out, liquid damnation by mouthful! Words are not severe enough to justly condemn a man who will be guilty of worse than murder, by selling to a fellow being that which destroys his senses, and ranks the man below the brute! If we have any such "death dealers" in our midst, no punishment, save death, is too hard for them,—hardened, as they are, by the floods of sin continually overwhelming them, and drowning their better feelings.

There is but one thing we would gladly see swinging upon the gallows, and that is,—*Capital Punishment itself.*

TEA PARTY AT GRANITE HALL.

The Tea Party which was "got up" by the Ladies of the "Village Sewing Circle" came off on Wednesday evening last, at the new Church at Danvers Plains, on which occasion the whole edifice was thrown open by the Committee of Arrangements.

The hall at the time appointed, was filled by the beauty and fashion of Danvers, and of the neighboring towns. Many of the sturdy sons of toil and labor were also there—many who have heretofore (though unjustly) been excluded from parties of a more private nature. The poor and rich met in social intercourse, and enjoyed the happy hour.

The supper tables, three in number, were filled with every delicacy and luxury which the most fastidious taste could reasonably desire. It was the richest supper which we have ever beheld; and the delicious food was washed down by tea and coffee, the excellence of which fully tested the skill of the good housewife.

During the evening, brief, but appropriate and interesting remarks were made by Rev. Messrs Thayer, (the Pastor of the people worshipping in that Church) Merrill, Bulkeley, and Eaton, and F. Morrill and C. Northend, Esq's, which were interspersed with Songs and Glees sung with great effect by Messrs Rhodes, Styles, Davis and Baker, assisted by several young ladies, of whose names we are ignorant; all of whom, accompanied by Miss Mary J. Hood, the celebrated pianist, poured forth the most melodious harmony.

All the ladies present were conspicuous for intelligence and beauty. Among others, were Mrs W., the Misses P., Miss W., &c., of the North Parish, to whom all present should feel grateful for the kind and cheerful welcome given them.

We recognised many happy countenances from the South Parish, among whom were Miss P., Miss T., Miss W. &c., all of whom by their prepossessing appearance, seemed to hold captive a large crowd of enthusiastic admirers.

At ten o'clock the company dispersed, highly pleased with themselves and with each other. This party, if no other good flow from it, at least afforded some hours of unmixed joy to many of our most worthy citizens.

Institute Lyceum Lecture on Monday evening next, by Wm. D. Northend.

Individuals wishing to subscribe for any of the Periodicals of the day, can do so on applying at this office, where they can receive them free of postage, at the publishers' prices.

Mr Luther Chandler will act as Agent for this paper, hereafter. All business entrusted to him, for the Eagle, will be promptly attended to.

ENTRY THIEVES.—We understand a house was entered on Wednesday evening last, in St. Peter Street, Salem, by some villain, who took from the pocket of a Surtout which hung in the entry-way, some sixty or seventy dollars. Whoever the rogue may be, that committed the dark deed, we hope he will be brought to light.

A Post Office has been established at New Mills, Danvers, to be called the New Mills Post Office. Henry A. Potter, has been appointed Post Master. The Office is kept in E. Stimpson's Book Store.

We are extremely sorry that our columns are so full as to exclude a communication in answer to an article published in the Daily Mail of last Thursday, concerning the intended Rail Road. 'Tis the "cutest" thing we ever read; we shall lay it before our readers next week. You may expect something rich.

An article from the poet "Selma," will also adorn our next number,—together with an elegant prose article from "Nat Winkle, M. P. C."

INSTALLATION.

Rev. J. PRINCE will be installed as pastor of the Universalist Church and Society in Danvers, South Parish, on Wednesday next, Jan. 15th; services to commence at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. Sermon, by Rev. THOMAS B. THAYER of Lowell.

The Essex County Quarterly Conference of Universalists, will hold its next regular session, in this town, on the above-named day. Religious services will be held in the Universalist Church, in the forenoon, commencing at 10 o'clock; and a Conference Meeting will be holden in the evening, commencing at half past 6 o'clock.

All who may feel disposed to attend, are most respectfully invited to be present.

For the Eagle.

MR. EDITOR:—As I have not seen anything in your valuable paper respecting the lectures before the Mechanic Institute, and thinking it might be interesting to some of your readers, I will give you a brief account of the lectures. Mr. Choate was expected to give the first lecture, but failing in his engagement, the Hon. J. C. Parks gave the opening lecture. With the utmost freedom, and in his easy style, commenced by giving a history of Lyceums, and lectures giving some good hints relative to the improvement of society, to which it would be well for us Danvers folks to give some consideration. His lecture was on the unequal distribution of property, and the right of holding it. The lecturer showed that the right of possession existed as far back as Adam, when Cain killed Abel, whose offering was more acceptable than his brothers. He showed by some happy illustrations, how foolish it is to expect an equal distribution of property. He thought the unequal distribution of property, was an inducement to the cultivation of the christian religion, inciting men to exercise charity and brotherly love, one toward another, the rich aiding the poor, and the poor in turn, giving back their gratitude and good will to the rich. I regret that I cannot give a more extended account of Mr. Parks lecture, but I must devote some

time to the others, suffice it to say, that we seldom have a more useful or interesting lecture.

The second lecture was by Mr. George Lunt of Newburyport, of his lecture I must not say much, for the reason, that in accordance with the rules of sympathy, or Animal Magnetism, I imbibed the feelings of those around me, and became very drowsy, and being in that state of mind, I could not well appreciate what I heard, and at the close of the lecture, if any one had asked me the subject, I could not have informed them. One would imagine that I should have some shame in thus expressing myself. I should, were it not for the fact that the same agency which made all drowsy; also clouded all minds so that no one could tell the subject. In point of clearness, there was a marked contrast between Mr. Park's and Mr. Lunt's lecture.

The third lecture was delivered by Rev. Mr. Fox of Newburyport. Of his lecture I should like to devote a whole article, Mr. Fox's manner is peculiarly easy and agreeable, and by his soft and winning tones, he attracts every hearer to himself and subject. His subject at this time, was on the Cultivation of a love for the beautiful. He maintained, that in every human mind, are implanted powers, desires, and affections, the cultivation of all of which is necessary to make the man. He deprecated the utilitarian spirit which is so extensive in our country; that which perceives no value in anything except in the necessities of food and raiment, and he showed us how much of beauty might be seen in the common occurrences of life, in the rising and setting of the sun, in the minutest flower, and the rushing water-fall. Space will not allow me to comment more upon this interesting lecture.

The fourth lecture was by Mr. Green, the reformed gambler. Every one seemed to be much interested in his lecture, where-in he related his experience, and showed the various systems of villainy practiced upon the unsuspecting by the gambler. His lecture has been sufficiently spoken of in the papers, to need no comment from me.

The next two lectures were by Mr. Newhall of Iowa, in his first lecture, he described the principle features of the West, showing her rapid growth, and extensive mines, and many other interesting things relative to that country. In his second lecture, he described his travels and adventures in Europe. Each of his lectures closed by describing the Indian character, illustrating their dress by a specimen of an Indian Chief. I do not wish to speak much of his lectures, but I must say that I was much disappointed in them. I was much surprised to see a communication in the Salem Register, lauding his first lecture to the skies. The writer might have been ironical, if so, I think many mistook his meaning. One part of that article I would refer to. The writer says: on this occasion he was fortunate in having caught (among the pale faces) a good specimen of a Sac Warrior, who appeared in full costume, and whose wild gestures, and shrill war-whoop, startled, as well as delighted the large audience. Alas! it is to be regretted that the noble Indian Chief, whom we have been taught to believe as possessed of the fundamental elements of dignity, and self-possession, should thus degenerate, and perform the antics of the Monkey and Baboon. I leave it to that writer to reconcile the character of the Indians as given by our best writers, with the actions of this specimen which so delighted them. I acknowledge it was an admirable specimen of a wild painted Pale Face, wearing the costume of an Indian Chief, and that it was an excellent manner of describing that costume. I think it due to truth, to correct some of the misrepresentations in the article in the Register; therefore, I have spoken of it with freedom. I was glad to see at the commencement of this course of lectures, that there were rules adopted by the Managers, for the purpose of preventing disturbance during the time of the lecture. Yet there are some boys and young ladies, who continue to disturb those around them. And I hope these rules will be enforced upon them, if they thus continue. More anon.

Yours, &c. JUVENILE.

Mr. Editor:—We know of no project that has been started in this community for years, that meets with such universal approbation, at the proposed Rail Road from Salem, through Danvers, Lynn, Saugus, and to Boston. Setting aside the great benefits that would be derived to this town, as a seat of Manufacturers, the convenience of transportation, and various other local benefits. The grand idea, that people can get into Boston, without the risk of being swamped in a steamboat, or drowned in getting from the landing in Boston, to the streets, seems to create an enthusiasm in favor of the project, we little expected to see manifested. Then, again look at the men who have taken hold of this project—they are not those who feel an interest merely for the sake of speculating in the stock, but are men of capital and business, and who feel a deep interest in having such a communication with the City of Boston itself—and under such management as shall conduce to the good of the whole public.—Then, onward with the good work, your hands are on the plough, look not back until the whole work is accomplished.

PRO BONO PUBLICO.

Quincy, Jan. 5, 1845.

FRIEND DAMON:—Once more to the breach! And I wish you a happy new year! Since my last, Christmas and new year's days have passed. The first of these, was observed by the different churches in town, with appropriate religious exercises. On Tuesday evening, a grand ball came off at the Hancock House,—which was pronounced by all, to be one of the most splendid affairs of the season. The display of female beauty was great, and many a heart of the sterner sex which had hitherto been invulnerably to the darts of Cupid, were pierced on this occasion.

At twelve o'clock, the company sat down to a splendid supper, prepared in French's best style.

The company, after discussing the merits of the viands set before them, retired once more to the Hall, and engaged in the merry dance. The party broke up at an early hour.

On Wednesday evening, a donation visit was given to Rev. Mr. Davis, by his Society, (Universalist.) Never was an evening more delightfully passed, and the beautiful gifts which the pastor received from their hands, gave evidence of their affection and esteem for him. Two original hymns were sung, prepared for the occasion, by a member of the society.

The Temperance Society have opened a reading room here, and I was glad to see that your valuable paper has a place in it.

For the Eagle.

Mr. Editor:—A short article must suffice for this week, until I shall have fully recovered from the sore afflictions of a "a Comforter." When that will be, Heaven only knows. Soon I hope. I shall learn a lesson from this which I shall not soon forget. I shall learn at least to live more abstemiously. But then the question is asked by one, how can a man who labors hard from sun to sun, live abstemiously? Does not he want animal food to pack in (as the unphilosophic phrase is,) round the ribs to stay and support the system? I answer no, and the experience of many will accord with my answer.

Man in his primal state of simplicity, never ate any animal food whatever. Hence the great age to which he lived. Vegetables seem to have been his only food. Sailors who use it on long voyages are subject to the scurvy, and often remove the disease by a recurrence to vegetables.—Animal food contains quantities of oil and grease—by reason of which the digestion is disordered, the bile vitiated, the blood corrupted, and cutaneous and other diseases engendered. Dr. Parish says it is too highly stimulant—consequently a bilious, pethoric, and inflammatory state of the system is induced.

The blood of the person who eats animal food, is thicker and more stimulating, and produces a much greater excitement of the different organs than the blood of those fed on vegetables.

Vegetable food is more easily digested, and much less inclined to putrify than ani-

mal food. The Irish who live on potatoes are generally healthy and muscular. Our forefathers were, in general, a healthy race. They adhered to a simple diet—such as bean porridge and Indian puddings. The laboring classes in many districts in Scotland and the north of England use little else than oat meal and potatoes—and yet they are a hearty, healthy race. I might extend my remarks to a great length on this important topic, but I am not in a fit mood to say much more at present. I am pretty well used up. Thin, pale, ghastly and haggard, looking more like the Ghosts of Hades than a human being; with a tremendous, hard, deeply seated, circumscribed Anthnax, as big as a piece of chalk, right—on where I wish it was not—which I hope will soon be a "burst." This affliction is the penalty for the transgression of a law of the appetite. Therefore I warn all flesh eaters to beware.

AMOS THE 4TH.

Turkey Plains.

For the Eagle.

WINTER.

Stern Monarch! thy mandate long since went forth; an icy coldness now pervades the atmosphere, and all nature feels thy palsy touch. The farewell notes of the beautiful songsters of meadow and forest, dies away on the autumn gale, and earth's varied beauties fled, ere thy vinegar-visaged honour had breathed on the plains; and congealed the brook and river, or capped the hills and mountains. Although in wrath thou hast covered the earth with frost and snow, and art scornfully pointing thy icicles at the thousand beautiful places where the modest little flowers will spring up, thou canst harm them not. But woe for the widow and orphan, the lone widow, whose only visitant is haggard want. Sorrow and grief are rending the fibres of her heart, and misery reigns triumphant around her hearthstone. O relax thy rigid features, relentless tyrant, dissolve the iceberg that rests on thy bosom, for the husband and father was sacrificed on the wreck to gratify thy despotic will, an only son was buried in the mountain wave, lashed into fury by thy tempestuous breath; for in thine anger, husband, brother, and lover, cannot touch the borders of thy kingdom, without lying their lives at thy iron feet. Beautiful season, fools may call thee, and engrave some flattering verse on thy frost work.

Of piercing orbs, and 'fleecy snow,'
With rattling hail and driving sleet,
And tender ties that bind men so,
To thy rare sports of freezing feet.

Beautiful! Thou searchest the dwellings of the poor with a tempest, and blocketh up the highway with thy playthings, which are the whirlwind and snow pile. Thy sports are fraught with wretchedness, ruin and death, even the 'beasts of the field' tremble at thy nod, and the wayward urchin seeks shelter from thy fury in the chimney corner. Beautiful! Thy softest breath is stagnation, and thy lightest touch the palsy!

BRIGHTON MARKET,

MONDAY, January 6th, 1845.

(Reported for the Daily Advertiser and Patriot.)

At Market, 490 Beef Cattle, 1400 Sheep, and 450 Swine. 100 Beef Cattle unsold.

PRICES.—BEEF CATTLE—Sales dull at a small advance from last week. Extras 75; first quality, \$4 50 a 4 52; second quality \$4 a 4 25; third quality \$3 50 a \$3 75.

SHEEP—Dull; common Sheep from \$1 75 to 2 25;—

Wethers from \$2 25 to 3 50.

SWINE—Small lots to peddle, 3c for Sows, and 4c for Barrows. At retail, 4 and 5c.

MISSING.

A SURTOUT was taken from the Meetinghouse on the evening of the Tea Party at Granite Hall. The person who took said Garment, is requested to send it to H. T. ROPES' Shop, North Danvers. North Danvers, January 9, 1845.

ALFRED A. ABBOTT,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Office, Osborne's Building, Chambers over
W. D. Joplin's Shop.

DANVERS, January 11, 1845.

CAPSULES OF CASTOR OIL. This preparation entirely covers the taste of the Oil—two of the capsules producing the same effect, as the usual dose of Castor Oil.

For sale at J. SHED'S,
Danvers, Dec. 18. Opposite the Monument.

FEVER AND AGUE, BILIOUS & LIVER COMPLAINTS, DYSPEPSIA

PURIFY THE BLOOD.

MOFFAT'S

VEGETABLE LIFE PILLS

AND

PHENIX BITTERS.

The high and envied celebrity which these pre-eminent Medicines have acquired for their invariable efficacy in all the diseases which they profess to cure, has rendered the usual practice of puffing not only unnecessary, but unworthy of them. They are known by their fruits; their good works testify for them, and they thrive not by the faith of the credulous.

IN ALL CASES OF

FEVER & AGUE.

For this scourge of the western country these medicines will be found a safe, speedy, and certain remedy. Other medicines leave the system subject to a return of the disease—a cure by these medicines is permanent. Try them be satisfied, and be cured.

General Debility.

Loss of the Complexion.

GENERAL DEBILITY.

Gout.

Giddiness.

Gravel.

Headaches, of every kind.

Inward Fever.

Inflammatory Rheumatism.

Impure Blood.

Jaundice.

Loss of Appetite.

LIVER COMPLAINTS.

Leprosy.

Looseness.

MERCURIAL DISEASES.

ES. Never fails to eradicate entirely all the effects of Mercury.

Infinitely sooner than the most powerful preparation of Sarsaparilla.

Night Sweats.

Nervous Debility.

Nervous Complaints, of all kinds.

Organic Affections.

Palpitation of the Heart.

Fainter's Cholic.

PILLS.—The original proprietor of these medicines was cured of piles of 33 years standing by the use of the Life Medicines alone.

Pains in the head, side, back, limbs, joints, and organs.

RHEUMATISM.—Those afflicted with this terrible disease will be sure of relief by the Life Medicines.

Rush of Blood to the head.

Scurvy.

Salt Rheum.

Swellings.

SCROFULA OR KING'S EVIL, in its worst forms.

Ulcers of every description.

WORMS, of all kinds, are effectually expelled by these medicines. Parents will do well to administer them whenever their existence is suspected.—Relief will be certain.

THE LIFE PILLS AND PHENIX BITTERS
PURIFY THE BLOOD

And thus remove all disease from the system.

A single trial will place the LIFE PILLS and PHENIX BITTERS beyond the reach of competition, in the estimation of every patient.

Prepared and sold, wholesale and retail, by DR. WILLIAM B. MOFFAT, 335 Broadway, corner of Anthony street, New York.

The Genuine of these medicines are now put up in white wrappers and labels, together with a pamphlet, called "Moffat's Good Samaritan," containing the directions, &c., on which is a drawing of Broadway from Wall street to our Office, by which strangers visiting the city can very easily find us. The wrappers and Samaritan are copyrighted, therefore those who procure them with the white wrappers can be assured that they are genuine. Be careful, and do not buy those with yellow wrappers; but if you do, be satisfied that they come from us, or don't touch them.

S. T. DAMON, AGENT FOR DANVERS AND ESSEX COUNTY.

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining in the Danvers Post Office.
Quarter ending January 1st, 1845.

Anderson Wm.
Armstrong Mary P.
Abbot Hannah H.
Abbot Alfred A.
Allen George O.
Burleigh Wm.
Burke Thomas Jr.
Buxton John W.
Butler Oliver S.
Berry Hannah
Bagley Elizabeth
Bull Arad
Bagley Hiram
Boynton Persis
Bowden Thomas
Bicknell John
Barrett Edward
Blaney & Wilkins
Chase Lydia M.
Cross Leonard
Carroll Hugh
Coulard Wm.
Corning Joseph
Dow True P.
Davidson Walter
Dodge Francis
Dunlap Sarah
Dyer Benj.
Dade David B.
Davis Sophia
Dunklee Elizabeth
Dearborn Charles.
Estes Joana B.
Elkins John B.
Fuller Mrs. N. P.
Freeman Mary H.
Farnham Ezra
Felt Charles W.
Fisher John S.
Flint Hesikiah
Fosdick Henry M.
Fern George
Flint Samuel
Gardner Thomas
Griffin Elizabeth
Gowing Hannah
Gordon Warren C.
Gillies James
Greenough John
Hutchinson Jesse
Hammond Charles
Hildreth Samuel
Hood Samuel
Hyde Benjamin T.
Hoyt Freeman
Hutchinson Ira
Hobart John
Jackson Dorcas
Knight Abigail
Kerr George
Kearns Michael
Leach Sarah A.
Murray John
McGuire John
Marden Martha J.
Monroe Harris
Morse James
Mills James
Morrow Wm. A.
Murray Robert
Newton Oliver
Neely Alexander
Newhall Benjamin
Ordway Thomas
Poor Daniel W.
Pilsbury H. N.
Pearl John
Prince James
Page James C.
Pender Samuel D.
Putnam George W.
Putnam Sarah W.
Putnam Charles
Proctor Martha A.
Prescott Lewis
Phelps & Woodbury
Roberts Peter
Rand Jonathan
Rackliff James
Roberts Elizabeth
Robbins Thomas
Rhodes Lydia
Smith Mary R.
Shackley Ivory
Shed John
Stetson Seth
Simonds B. P.
Strout Benjamin
Saunders P. H.
Stone Daniel
Shaw William
Terbox A. L.
Thompson H. A. G.
Thompson G. B.
Walton Augustus
Woodbury Ezekiah
Woodward James
Wentworth John
Witham Timothy
Webb Irene
Walls John
Wiggin Elizabeth P.
Whitney Mary A.
Worcester Jethro H.
Woodbury Nathaniel W.
Young Benjamin.

JOS. OSGOOD, Post Master.

Danvers, Jan. 1. 3w

GRECIAN CENTRE TABLES. Another lot of Grecian Centre Tables, just finished, and selling cheap, by C. H. MANNING. Danvers Dec 18

SOCKS! SOCKS!!

MEN'S AND BOY'S SOCKS for sale by THOMAS BANCROFT, Main St., Danvers. Nov. 20, 1844. 2w

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining in the North Danvers Post Office.
Quarter ending January 1, 1845.

Abbott Roswell
Blaisdell Joseph
Batchelder James 2
Barr John S.
Bagley Hiram
Danforth Aaron F. 2
Emerson Jesse
Evans Betsey
Foster William
French Nathaniel B.
Fuller B.
Fox Lyman
Friend Ruth
Goodrich William
Hopkin John
Ham Osborn
Hill Henry C.
Hutchens B. B.
Jones Miss C.
Low Samuel
Lancaster Joseph F.
Morrison William
Morrison John W.
McNamara Patrick
Putnam Adrian
Perkins Thomas L.
Purman Mary
Quimby Mary Ann 2
Riggs John
Rhodes James
Richardson Wyman B.
Shepherd C. A.
Stone William
White Joann
Wells Moses
Woodbury Oliver
White Joseph
Wheeler Benjamin.

THOMAS BOWEN, Post Master.

North Danvers, Jan. 1. 3w

NEW PERIODICAL DEPOT.

No. 2, ALLEN'S BUILDING, DANVERS.

We have for sale, at the office of the Eagle, a choice selection of periodicals, which will be sold as low as they are sold in Boston, or elsewhere.

In a word, everything in the shape of a Periodical, can be found at No. 2 Allen's Building.

All orders for School and other Books, promptly attended to. S. T. DAMON.
Danvers, Dec. 11th, 1844.

EDWARD WILSON,

DRAPER & TAILOR,

HAS taken the Shop No. 124 Essex street (Bowker Place) SALEM, where he intends to carry on the Tailoring Business, in all its branches. He hopes by strict attention to business, to merit a share of public patronage.

He would respectfully ask those indebted to him in Danvers, to make immediate payment, so that he can meet his just demands.

SALEM, January 1, 1845.

J. SHED,

NOTARY PUBLIC.

Opposite the Monument.

All kinds of writing, conveyancing, and probate business attended to promptly. Danvers, Sept. 4.

FRUIT TREES.

The subscriber will receive orders for Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Plants, &c. &c., from the celebrated Nursery and Gardens of Parsons & Co., Flushing, L. I. W. D. JOPLIN.
Danvers, Oct. 9. Agent

JAMES M. MARTIN,
COLLAR, SADDLE, &
HARNESS MAKER,
HAS REMOVED TO
No 321 ESSEX STREET, SALEM
LADIES'
RIDING SADDLES,
MADE TO ORDER
All orders for anything in the above line will be thank
fully received, and promptly attended to.
Salem, August 28 1844

E. MEACOM,
Respectfully informs the inhabitants of Danvers,
that he has now on hand, at his Store, (Oshorne's
building, nearly opposite the Monument,) a good as-
sortment of **BOOTS and SHOES**
All kinds of Boots and Shoes made to order and
warranted to fit. Repairing done at short notice, in
the neatest manner. Ladies' Shoes, every style,
constantly for sale.
Danvers, Aug 28

J. A. MELCHER,
TAILOR,
39 Washington Street,
nearly opposite City Hall, Salem.
Garments cut and made to order, and warranted to fit.
Salem, Sept 25th, 1844

EDWARD WILSON,
DRAPER & TAILOR,
No 2, Allen's Building, Main street.
Vestings and Trimmings of every description.
Garments Cut and Made to order and warranted.
Danvers, Sept 4, 1844.

SHEPARD & BURLEY,
Would respectfully inform their friends and the pub-
lic generally, that they are prepared to sell at
PUBLIC AUCTION,
REAL ESTATE, VESSELS, MERCHANDISE, &c
Sales of Clothing, Furniture, &c, every Saturday at
Grocery Store, No. 14 Front street, Salem.
They will also accept Mortgages, furnish money on
the same, buy and sell Real Estate at Private Sale, let
or procure Tenements, furnish help & situations for
those who may want.
Any of the above named business entrusted to
them, will be done with fidelity and despatch. A
share of patronage is respectfully solicited.
Salem, Sept. 18th, 1844.

FIRE! FIRE!! FIRE!!! FIRE!!!!
The Subscribers offer for sale at their
Store and Tin Ware Manufactory,
[Opposite South Church, Lowell street, Danvers,
As good an assortment of Shop, Parlor, & Cook-
ing STOVES as can be found in Boston—
Hathaway's Improved Cooking Stove,
Douglas' Patent do do for Wood or Coal,
Hutchinson's Air Tight Stoves,
Column and Pyramid Stoves, &c. &c. &c.
All kinds of **TIN WARE** made at short notice, on
reasonable terms. **TIN WARE** of all kinds constantly
on hand and made to order. Please call and exam-
ine before purchasing elsewhere.
Danvers, Oct 5. 2m* **LORD & WILEY.**

DANVERS EXPRESS AND
BAGGAGE WAGONS.
Leave Danvers and Boston Daily, Sundays
excepted.
All orders left at McIntire's Hotel, or Poole & Jacobs'
Store, Danvers, — No 14 Blackstone Street, and 14
or 46 Fulton street, Boston, will be answered with des-
patch. Goods handled with care.
Danvers, Oct 16 3m **S. F. TOWN.**

EDWARD STIMPSON,
AUCTIONEER,
Aug 28 DANVERS, NEW-MILLS. tf 1

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.
The subscriber has taken the building, corner of Main
and Wall streets, formerly known as the Whig News
Room, where he intends carrying on the above business
in all its various branches. He would inform the citi-
zens of the place, and vicinity, that he has had great ex-
perience in the **CUTTING and FINISHING DE-**
PARTMENTS, having worked in many of the princi-
pal cities in the United States and British North
America. Having always been very successful in **FIT-**
TING his customers, he feels fully justified in prom-
ising as good a COAT as can be had in Boston or else-
where.
Z. THOMPSON,
South Danvers. Aug 28 tf 1 **DRAPER & TAILOR.**

Intelligence Office.
The subscriber respectfully informs the public
that he has opened an **INTELLIGENCE OFFICE,**
for the Town of Danvers, at the Printing Office of the
"Danvers Eagle." All those who have houses to let,
or who wish to hire, or who wish to find employment
in any branch of business done in this town, or ANY
THING OF THE KIND, will do well to call at said office.
S. T. DAMON.

WANTED.
A boy, about 15 years of age, to learn the trade of a
TIN PLATE WORKER. Apply at the Intelligence
Office. Good wages given.
Danvers Oct. 23

WALK UP, PAY UP, ANY WAY TO
Settle Up!

All Persons indebted to the subscribers by Note or
Account, are requested to call and see to the same
previous to the first of Jan'y next, "without fail," or
they will find them in other hands for immediate Col-
lection.
A. P. PERLEY, & Co.
North Danvers, Oct. 23.

FASHIONABLE
TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.
M. TELYEA,

Would inform the inhabitants of South Danvers and
its vicinity, that he has taken a shop on Main street, in
Mr Townsend's Building, where he intends to carry on
the **TAILORING BUSINESS** in all its branches.
Garments cut and made in a manner not to be sur-
passed; and he hopes by strict attention to his busi-
ness, to be favored with a share of public patronage.
The public are invited to call and try his skill in cut-
ting and making garments of all descriptions, and they
may depend on having their work done at the time
promised, and he warrants all garments made by him
to fit, or he will either pay them the money for their
cloth or exchange it for them. He intends to do his
work so that those who have been in the habit of hav-
ing their work done abroad, may have it done at home.
Give him a call, and see if he does not do the thing
right. N. B. Cutting done for others to make up,
and done all O. K. if 1 South Danvers, Aug 28

WANTED. From 20 to 25 Tenements, at rents
varying from \$50 to \$150. Apply at the Intelli-
gence Office.
Also, wanted to BUY, a Dwelling House, valued at
from \$1200 to \$1500. Apply as above
Danvers, Nov. 9. **S. T. DAMON.**

W. D. JOPLIN,
AUCTIONEER,
NEARLY OPPOSITE THE MONUMENT,
DANVERS.

FURNITURE!

CHARLES H. MANNING.
Grateful for the patronage so lib-
erally bestowed by his friends and
the public, would inform them that
he continues at his shop, on MAIN
STREET, near the SIGN OF THE
LAMB, where he will attend to the
CABINET BUSINESS,
in its various branches;—and hopes
that by strict attention to business,
to merit the patronage he respect-
fully solicits.
N. B. Furniture Repaired and
varnished, on the most reasonable terms.
CURRIER'S TABLES made to order, cheap.
South Danvers, Aug 28. tf 1

ORLANDO E. POPE'S
FASHIONABLE HAIR-CUTTING AND
DRESSING-ROOM.
Main street, (opposite Nichols' Lane,
near the Square.)
Aug 28 South Danvers. tf 1

J. B. BROWN,
Umbrella and Parasol Manufacturer,
No. 276 Essex Street, Salem.

Would inform his friends and the pub-
lic, that he is prepared to execute or-
ders in the above line, with neatness, punctu-
ality and despatch.
Umbrellas and Parasols repaired and covered with
Silk, Gingham and Cotton, of different colors. Old
Umbrella and Parasol Frames bought, exchanged, or
taken in part pay for new.
A variety of old and new Umbrellas, constantly on
hand, very low.
N. B.—Razors, Scissors, Penknives, and all sorts of
Cutlery, ground.
The subscriber would hereby give notice, that he
cannot be responsible for goods delivered to persons
who may endeavor to collect the same in his name.
Also, Silver Mounted, Ivory Mounted,
and common **WALKING CANES,**
all sizes, at prices varying from 25 cents to 5 00.
He has the best assortment of CANES that be found
in Boston, or elsewhere.
Salem, Oct. 30 3m

NATHANIEL JACKSON,
Stone Cutter.
No. 11 St. Peter Street, Salem.
Marble Monuments, Tomb Stones, Grave Stones,
Tables and Counter-Tops, Hearths, &c. of every de-
scription can be had from foreign or domestic Mar-
ble at the shortest notice and the lowest cash prices.
Salem, August 28, 1844. tf 1

SAMUEL T. DAMON,
Book, Job, Card, & Fancy Printer,
No. 1, Allen's Building, (Third Story)
DANVERS, —(SOUTH PARISH.)

CARD PRINTING,
Of every variety, done in a manner, which,
for cheapness and elegance, will defy
competition.
Blanks, Handbills, Labels, and Job
Printing of every description, done at short
notice. Specimens of Printing may be seen
at the office.
BOOKS BOUND AND RE-BOUND TO ORDER
A share of Advertising is respect-
fully solicited.

D. R. J. H. BATCHELDER,
DENTIST.
No. 3 Allen's Building, South Danvers.

COOPERING ESTABLISHMENT.
The Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and
the Public generally, that he is now prepared, and
will be happy to receive orders for Coopering, which
will be executed with despatch, on reasonable terms.
CASKS, of all kinds, furnished, cheap.
S. R. HILL,
Washington street.
South Danvers, Nov. 6

BYRON'S CITY LUNCH,
No. 2, MARKET COURT, SALEM.

The above Establishment is now in fine order for the
reception of the public. MEATS, POULTRY, GAME,
FISH, &c., served up at all times, on the plan of Mod-
ern Eating Houses.
Friends of Temperance, visiting this establish-
ment, will not be annoyed by the fumes of Alcohol.
Salem, Aug 28 if 1

AGENTS FOR THE DANVERS EAGLE.
E. STIMESON, Danvers (New Mills.)
J. B. C. PUTNAM, Danvers (Plains.)
J. B. MANN, Boston street, Salem.

SHEPARD & BURLEY, No. 14 Front street,
Salem, are authorised Agents for the trans-
saction of any business relative to the paper,
or printing of any kind.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY, a Boy from the
country, from 12 to 15 years of age, in a Store.
This is a rare chance. For particulars, apply at **DA-**
MON'S INTELLIGENCE OFFICE, No. 1 Allen's
Building. (3d story.) Danvers. 3t Nov. 14

LUTHER CHANDLER, General Agent for the
sale of Periodicals, Newspapers, &c. Harper's
Pictorial Bible, Verplanck Shakespeare, Goode's La-
dy's book, Knickerbocker, and Gentlemen's Magazine,
supplied at the shortest notice.
All Books and Papers will be delivered promptly,
and orders for new or old works respectfully solicited.
Books bound at the shortest notice, and on the most
reasonable terms.
Orders may be left at J. Shed's, opposite the Monu-
ment. if 12 South Danvers, Nov 14

CLAM CHOWDER, on every Wednesday and Sat-
urday evening, at **J. SHED'S,** Opposite the
Monument. Danvers, Nov. 6

NEW STORE.
The Subscriber would respectfully
inform the citizens of Danvers, and
vicinity, that he has opened a **BOOT**
and SHOE STORE, at
No. 1, Allen's Building, Main street,
where may be found a good assortment of Ladies',
Gentlemen's, and Children's Boots and Shoes, which he
will sell at the lowest prices.
DANIEL MANNING.

NEW YORK OYSTERS, at J. DSHE'S, Oppo-
site the Monument. Danvers, Nov. 6

MONUMENT DIVISION, No. 5.
The regular Meetings of Monument Di-
vision, No. 5, will be on **Thursday eve-**
nings, instead of Wednesday evenings.—
AT SANGER'S HALL.
Members of the Order are respectfully in-
vited to attend.
E. MEACOM, R. S.
Danvers, Oct. 2, 1844.

DRUGS & MEDICINES.
A good assortment constantly on hand and for sale
at the lowest prices. By **J. SHED, AGENT**
NEARLY OPPOSITE THE MONUMENT.
Thomsonian Medicines—Brander's, Indian Veg-
etable, Beckwith's, Lee's, Dean's, Parr's, and other
Pills—Sherman's, Brown's, and Fale's Worm Lozen-
ges, for sale as above. if 2 Danvers, Sept 4

S. A. POOLE,
CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MANUFACTURER.
Has taken the Stand on Main Street, formerly occu-
pied by the late Mr Thomas Robbins, and will give his
attention to orders in any branch of his business.
TRUNKS, VELISES, &c., furnished as above.
Danvers, October 6, 1844. if 1

CAPSULES OF CASTOR OIL. This prepara-
tion entirely covers the taste of the Oil—two oil
drops producing the same effect, as the usual
dose of Castor Oil.
For sale at **J. SHED'S,**
Opposite the Monument.
Danvers, Dec. 18.

M. E. OSGOOD & Co.,
DEALERS IN
HATS, CAPS, FURS, and
UMBRELLAS.
58 WASHINGTON STREET, 58
Three Doors North of State Street,
BOSTON.
Boston, Sept 11, 1844. 4m3

WILLIAM ARCHER, JR.,
DEALER IN
WATCHES, JEWELRY AND
SPECTACLES,
No. 222 Essex St. Salem.
Clocks, Watches and Music boxes care-
fully repaired and warranted.
Salem, Sept. 25, 1844. tf 5

TRUNKS AND HARNESSES.
THE Subscriber would respectfully inform his
friends and the public, that he has removed his
TRUNK AND HARNESS
ESTABLISHMENT
TO NO. 35 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM,
where he will continue to keep on hand an assortment
of **TRUNKS, CARPET BAGS, and VALISES,**
Also, Chaise, Wagon, and Cart Harness, Collars, &c.
which he will sell cheap for cash.
N. B. A good article of Traveling Trunks, for \$2.50.
Salem, Sept. 25, 1844. **WILLIAM MAYNES.**

GRECIAN CENTRE TABLES. Another lot of
Grecian Centre Tables, just finished, and selling
cheap, by **C. H. MANNING.**
Danvers dec 18

Winter Arrangement of the
DANVERS AND SALEM HOURLY
COACHES.

The Danvers and Salem Hourly Coaches will, in
connection with the Eastern Rail Road, leave Danvers
and Salem at the following hours, viz:
Leave Danvers at 7 1-4 Leave Salem at 8 3-4
" " 8 3-4 " " 9 1-4
" " 10 " " 11 1-4
" " 11 1-2 " " 12 1-2
" " 1 1-2 " " 2 1-2
" " 3 " " 4 1-2
" " 4 1-2 " " 5 1-2
" " 6 1-2 " " 7 1-4
For seats, apply at McIntire's Hotel, and Joseph
G. Shed's store in Danvers, and at the Essex House &
Salem Hotel in Salem.
Rail Road Passengers taken at the depot on the arri-
val of the cars from Boston and the East. Extra
Coaches furnished at any hour on reasonable terms.
Sept 18 if 4 **SYMONDS & TEEL.**

J. A. ROBINSON,
DENTIST,
No. 49 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM.
Salem, Aug 28 (Opposite City Hall.) tf 1

FALL & WINTER FASHIONS,
FOR 1844 & '45,
Just received by the subscriber, who is
now ready to make all kinds of Garments
in the Winter style. All Coats are made
by himself.
N. B. Wanted, 3 good, steady girls, to
learn the trade. **M. TELYEA.**
Danvers, Oct. 2. tf 6

A FAMILY
NEWSPAPER.

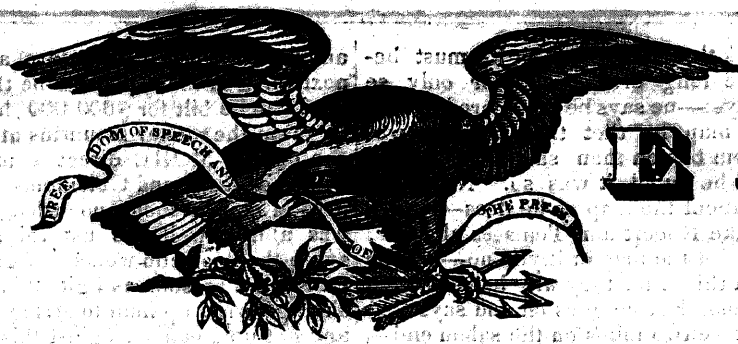
A WEEKLY PUBLICATION,
DEVOTED TO
AGRICULTURE,
TEMPERANCE,
EQUAL RIGHTS,
HUMANITY,
NEWS OF THE DAY,
THE ARTS AND SCIENCES,
& THE BEST INTERESTS OF THE
MECHANIC.
Edited and Published by
SAMUEL T. DAMON,
at No. 1, Allen's Building, (third Story,)
Danvers, (South Parish.)
At Only \$1 00 per Year.

The Danvers Eagle is NEUTRAL in
Politics and Religion. The best writers that
the State affords, have engaged to contribute
to its columns.
The success which this paper has found in
this and the neighboring towns, has placed it
on a permanent foundation.
Advertisements inserted on reasonable
terms.
All Letters, Communications, &c.,
for the paper, must be addressed to the Pub-
lisher, post paid.
Printing of all kinds, executed at this
Office, with neatness and despatch.

AUCTION!!
AT UNION HALL!!
SHEPARD & BURLEY would inform
the Citizens of Danvers that they intend
holding a weekly sale of
DRY GOODS, CUTLERY, CLOTH-
ING, &c. &c. at UNION HALL,
on every Saturday evening at 6 1-2 o'clock.
They will also sell Household Furniture,
and any article which persons may wish to
dispose of to be left at the Hall, on the day
of sale. They will also attend to the sell-
ing of real Estate at short notice.
Danvers, Oct. 19. tf

ASSIGNEES' NOTICE. A second Meeting of the
creditors of **HICKS PINKHAM**, of Danvers, will
be held at the office of **D. ROBERTS, Esq.,** Master in
Chancery, at Salem, at 10 o'clock, on the morning
of the second Monday in January next, to prove claims,
and to attend to any other business that may come be-
fore them.
JOHN B. PERCE,
GEO. WEDATLAND, Assignees.
Salem, Dec. 2, 1844.

An Irish gentleman, in the warmth of
national veneration, was praising Ireland
for the cheapness of provisions, a salmon
might be bought for six-pence, and a doz-
en mackerel for two-pence. "And pray
how came you to leave so cheap a coun-
try?" "Arrah! Honey, but where were
the six-pence and two-pence to be got?"



STRETCH FORTH THY WINGS, AND PROTECT OUR COUNTRY'S LIBERTIES FROM EVERY FOE!

Vol. 1.

DANVERS, SATURDAY, JANUARY 18, 1845.

No. 20.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,
BY SAMUEL T. DAMON.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
No. 2, Allen's Building, Danvers, Mass.

AT ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

All Letters, Communications, &c. for the "Eagle," must be directed to the Publisher, POST PAID.

The "Eagle" is an INDEPENDENT NEUTRAL PAPER devoted to the cause of humanity, and the welfare of the merchant, the farmer, the mechanic, and men in every station of life.

Six copies to one address, five dollars.

Advertisements inserted on reasonable terms.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

THE POET AND HIS ALTARS.

Natures Interpreter! he ever stands
With constant zeal before her gorgeous shrine,
Laying thereon with filial, reverent hands,
The grateful offering of his soul divine,
Embodied in the glowing, rapturous song,
Painting the countless charms that to her face belong.

Sometimes, as Byron, 'mid ancestral halls
Of lordly Pride, and high historic Fame,
The voice of invocation, wildly calls
From out a brilliant, but erratic flame,
That upward mounting, mingles with the gleam
Which from the lightning's path o'er heaven's wide
realm doth stream.

Sometimes enkindled 'neath the cottage roof,
With peasant Burns; to feed it, and preside
It spurns Fate's narrow bounds, and soars aloof,
O'er many a clime and kingdom, far and wide,
And sons of Joy and Sorrow hail that light,
That from their hearts can chase, sad Melancholy's
light.

On lonely mountain peaks, some Altars stand,
Nearest the source, whence Inspiration springs;
Then is the lofty verse, sublime and grand,
And like the trumpet calls to battle, rings,
Sounding 'mong cliffs, and through the troubled air,
Rousing the eagle gray, from his invaded lair.

In lowly vale, half lost among the flowers,
It hideth modestly; and woodland note,
Blent with the bees low chant from honeyed bowers,
Entrancingly upon the air doth float—
Breaking the bonds that earthly cares have twined
In many a complex fold, about our darkened mind.

Far on the waters, swelling with the wail
Of stormy winds, the varying strain is heard—
In the lone forest, whispering a tale,
At which the countless, listening leaves are stirred,
And shake and tremble in the passing breeze,
As though affright or joy, did sudden on them seize.

And whereso'er the votive hymns ascend,
By mountain, stream, or forest, or sea-shore,
They have one great and universal end—
Ever unfolding Nature's wondrous lore;
Nature exhaustless, whose dominion vast,
Shall give the Poet theme, while circling time shall
last.

For the Eagle.

OUR VILLAGE.

Our village, is a pleasant, quiet town, in the Old Bay State,—situated on the wide bay from which it takes its name. The scenery is pleasant, and diversified. We have a charming back-ground view of hills, and in the distance—mountains, covered with wood, divided by deep valleys, when cultivation has rendered them fruitful as the garden, where our respected progenitors first raised their own culinary vegetables. In front, the boundless tide of the Atlantic rolls on unceasingly, and breaks gently on the sandy beach, or, lashed by the winds, roches in hoarse mur-

murs over the rocks, then sullenly retires to make a more furious onset, and seems determined to force from their primal foundations, the huge masses of granite which have for ages withstood its fury.—Our village, in itself, is one of unstudied neatness. The streets generally are pleasant, and the buildings, many of them, tasty and trim in appearance. We are a busy people, and enterprising,—merits, somewhat the appellation of Yankees, of which we are justly proud. Yet in all our researches after the 'philosophers stone,' find time to investigate many of the theories of reform which are agitated at the present day. We have discussions and lectures on many of the new and radical ideas and systems which attract so much the attention of this wonder-loving age. In short, we are very much like other people generally, yet in some things, are peculiar.

In question, if there is hardly a place in the world, where new ideas and theories are so favorably received, as in our village. In fact, we almost merit the character which that nice old single gentleman in the good book, gave of the ancient Athenians:—i. e. 'ever seeking out some new thing.' This spirit has of course affected us, though insensibly perhaps—and one, if he takes the trouble, will observe a spirit of freedom shown towards each other, and a certain regard for their opinions, which, perhaps, does not exist so much in many places. Our village, 'Lang Syne,' was at one time much interested in Grahamism,—yet I do not see but the market men and butchers thrive as much as ever. Some, however, were quite swallowed up with the Graham Theory, for a time—Among whom were Dr. Calomel—Dr. Senna—some Mr. B's.—Sunday Miss's—Mr. P.—Dea. P. etc. and the ladies too, were even as they were in spirit—some single ladies, too, of a certain age, and some who were just entering life,—a couple of dozen or so, in all. Now, I do not say these were all in our village, who looked favorably on the idea, but these are a few whom I happen to have in my mind now.

Well—these, with others, met frequently and discussed affairs, and delighted their souls with grand talk, of many things, and dietetics in particular.

Graham was lauded to the skies, and those who were suspected of entertaining a desire for fleshly food, were looked upon as *ra-al* bad people.

A vegetable diet was recommended, and a frugiferous one allowed to be the acme, the very *ne plus ultra* of pure and perfect living: Well, just at this time, as the *mania* was at its height, lo! as if sent, (whether by *Gabriel* or *Lucifer*.) arrived from 'o'er the foam, one who was perfect in all that pertained to these things. He had lived simple and abstemious, ever, nothing like animal food had ever contaminated him. In short, he held himself up as a model of perfection, and considered himself only as a man, and others who were so unfortunate as to differ honestly in opinion from him, were not allowed the name even of men.

Dr. Calomel even observed, after a short acquaintance, that he seemed like our Saviour, and it did not seem to surprise him in the least, that this opinion of him should be entertained. True he was a good looking young man, possessed much knowledge of looks—more of men,—and was, as I judged, perfect in the art of humbugging and gullibility, as he used his powers to

convince people of things wonderful and strange. He was ever the hero of his own stories, and nothing in fiction could be told, but his own experience could furnish something more marvellous. The arrival of this wonder, at this critical time, infused new spirit into the breasts of these informers, and many of them thought it almost expedient to restrict themselves to—not as Dr. Valentine says—'human nature in the raw state,' wittles 'uncooked, altogether. The personification of purity, with a few others, who held to these doctrines, located themselves in a certain street in our village, at the house of a 'Gain's' of the faith, and indeed, so notorious became the place, that it received the dignity of a name, borrowed from one of the culinary vegetables they pretended to value so highly, and styled an Hotel. Well, no sooner were these arrangements made, than our villagers sought out the stranger, listened to his eloquent descriptions, and eloquent they were. Of all the new and wonderful things which he had treasured up for the Johnathans to swallow, Dr. Calomel was omnipresent at their hotel, drinking in knowledge—and Dr. Senna called often, though of the two, being most employed in professional duties, this may account for his not being in attendance so constantly. The individual embodiment lectured, and our villagers gave *sourie* conversational, that he might disseminate far and wide his wisdom and precepts; but diet held the supremacy in the minds of all and Dr. Senna first gave them 'proof ocular, of his idea of right in this matter, and though 'twas mid winter, and fruits of our cold climate scarce, yet with praiseworthy efforts, he succeeded to a minute. If only one course had had to have been provided, or one palate pleased, 'twould have been well, but each one differed from the other in opinion, and of course all must be suited. The embodiment fellowshipped the rarest specimens of fruits, foreign and domestic. Mr. B. was a lover of our own country produce, and preferred uncle W. Pippins, boiled and served up in cream and sugar, and he did them ample justice too.—Mrs. Homing thought preserved fruits might be added, and pound and sponge cake always provided, a *specific quantity* only was eaten. As for fluids, some thought pure Old Hyson was harmless, others dreamed over a cup of lucious Mocha Coffee, but the embodiment comforted himself with a decoction of Cocoa. Well, Dr. Senna, the untiring, undefatigable Dr. Senna, after hours of hard labor, had provided a bill of fare for each palate. The day came, the feast intellectual, was great; but the feast of *perceptions provided expressly!* ye gods! did n't they do them justice. Why, Senna, cakes and preserves suffered extremely! 'twas strange too, as they often reiterated the truism, 'There is more harm in quantity than quality.' But all were satisfied, Dr. S., in particular, as it proved him a man of judgment and understanding. Time passed on, others of the *true diet* way of thinking, enacted the same. Dea. P. for instance, when his turn came to be honored, was fully as much frustrated as was Dr. Senna, and his good lady exerted herself. I might tell how she walked half a mile in a snow storm to learn how to make the very best Graham bread, and how she laid awake all night previous, with fears of not succeeding before her eyes, and how the next day she thought she had gained the very *ne plus ultra* of Graham

bread, and how to please the taste of some not so thoroughgoing, prepared some of her nicest and richest cake, and how after supper she found the Graham loaf 'instatu quo,' while the contents of her cake basket had obviously absquatulated. But so it was.—However well the others succeeded, Dr. Senna's seemed to the nucklers, round which the perfect ones still fondly clung, and often was he called on to renew that famous fruit supper. At last, even Dr. Senna thought 'there is a tide in human affairs,' and in a confidential 'talk over' with Mrs. Senna, the following facts were developed: that these repeated trials had diminished to an alarming extent the *edibles* laid in for *home consumption*.

"Did you see, Doctor, how Mr. B.—loves our manner of preparing those pippins and cream? It does my heart good to see him eat," said Mrs. S.

"Yes," quoth the Doctor, "and my purse suffers in consequence. If this improvement in 'dietetics' affects us all so, we must fall back upon old principles. 'Tis very pleasant, no doubt; to those who do not have the bills to pay."

Dr. Senna's example was contagious; the embodiment left for other climes, and the wise ones of our village again resumed their ordinary manner of life. Though Mrs. Homing still insists on inviting her literary friends to partake of Dr. Senna's frugiferous preparations; and though with urbanity and politeness peculiar to himself he suffers it, he often thinks with a sigh of those boiled pippins and accompaniments.

NAT WINKLE, M. P. C.

Lynn, January 15th, 1845.

STYLE. Very much depends upon style. A young gentleman, having occasion to ask a lady for the snuffers across the table, addressed her in the following very emphatic strain:—

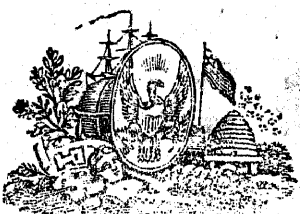
"Most beautiful, accomplished and charming madam; will your ladyship, by an unremitted and undeserving condescension of your infinite goodness, please to extend to your most obsequious, devoted and very humble servant that pair of ignipotent digestors, that I may exasperate the excrecence of the nocturnal cylindrical luminary, in order that the refulgent brightness of its resplendent brilliancy may dazzle the visions of our ocular optics more potently."

The accomplished lady lispingly replied, "Yeth thur."

Bulwer says, "The great characteristic of a vain man, in contradistinction to an ambitious man, and his eternal obstacle to a high and honorable fame, is this: he requires for any expenditure of trouble, too speedy a reward;—he cannot wait for years, and climb, step by step, to a lofty object; whatever he attempts, he must seize at a single grasp."

Added to this, he is incapable of an exclusive attention to one end; the universality of his craving is not contented, unless it devours all; and thus he is perpetually doomed to fritter away his energies, by grasping at the trifling bubbles within his reach, and in the worthless fruit which a single sun can mature." How many in this may see their own portraits!

Nothing looks so bad as to see young ladies promenading the streets, evenings.—"Do their mothers know they're out?"



*I soar, as on Eagle's wings,
To spread the truth abroad!*

THE NEW RAIL ROAD.

In every nook and corner where people congregate to talk over the affairs of the day—in every store, counting-room or workshop, nothing is thought of or talked of, but the new Rail Road from Salem to Boston, through Danvers, Lynn, Saugus and Malden. And it is not spoken of as a mere idle speculation. It is *talked* of with a determination to *act*. According to the prevailing opinion of capitalists, nothing is now wanting to secure this project; but an affirmative nod from the Legislature, or in other words, a charter. We have from the commencement, thought favorably of this new road, for similar reasons to those which have been published in various newspapers of late.

It is useless to allude to the advantages this and other towns would derive from it over the Eastern Rail Road. Every one knows that a gentleman for a Conductor is preferable to a brute. And all know, too, that although Boston harbor is pleasant in the summer season, it is hard to be *compelled* in winter to take a view of it for an hour or so at a time, not knowing whether his baggage, or even he himself is safe.

We are not so *self-conceited* but that we can be made to believe that the following communication concerning this subject will be far more acceptable to our readers, than anything we can write, notwithstanding the writer seems never to have swallowed a *Spelin Book, Dictionary, or Grammar*.

The communication below, was handed in on Friday night of last week, just as our paper was going to press, and we were compelled to postpone it to this week. And although it may seem to some, rather out of season, an attentive perusal will convince them that it is pretty well *seasoned*.

Mistur Edittur:—i dont git much time tu reed the nuespapers now days; for ime allers pickin over rutabagas and rotten taters, or one thing another—but lately i've bin down here a good deel, tiring to compose of some of our wedgetables, and so forth, and ive heered a good deel sed about the new rale rode—so yer see ive talkt with sich men as what had sum reffurma ion on the subject—and i find i can git my taters and carrets and sich things in to Boston putte esey if they can ony git it—and so i've gut to be ruther Bumsquatelated about it. i've ben reedin all the papurs that sed annothing about it—and thy all talk rite up—so that i felt putte well—but yisturday i heered there was somethin in the daley male that went against it: and it sot me all by the eres. So i wached most oll day for the boy what bring um along 2 self;—at last i seed him cumin and i out cent—now sez i give us 1 o' your daley males. i told him what i wanted it for—so he picked me out a good un that had the pece int. i went rite up tu Dagle jakes, and down i sut and went at it—and it sed over the top Eastern Rail Road—and away down to the bottum Public Good—and when i red it thinks i to miself—old feller if youd put Public Good at the top and Eastern Rail Road at the bottum i shudent bin anny better satisfied where it cum from. But de tel ye what Mr. Edittur, i think about this pece. I dont rite much for the nuespapers. Altho ime thot to be the best Speaker in our town Me-tius, up string been holler. But i think that Pese is just as flat as a plantin leaf—

and i think the Feller wat rit it, must be long to the long ered tribe, for only se wat he says:—he says he thot afore he look-ed at the map, he thot that Danvus was furdur from boston than salem, and arter he looked he found, it was so. Now i no as much about the map as he does—for we always take Robert and Tomasas almanic, and thats got the map in it you no—and its no such a thing, for they are both alike on a strate line. But he goes on and says that we must lose two milos on the salem end—and one more by the circumbensbunt thro Malden and charlston—so he thinks so long a N-eal wont pay for skinin. But i always thot that the longer a N-eal was, the more he was worth, if he want a lamper ele—but let that be as its a mineter—ide just tel that ele catcher that it wont thake half so long to skin sich a N-eal, as it does to get acros that ele pond from east boston over to the City—spechally if ye have to paw ice all the was acros—or happen to Get lost in the fog—and when ye git there, ye ant no where; only in a place a Darnd site worse than uncle Tucks log meder. Oh my conschence, who'd a thot that feller ud ever sed any thing about it—if he was ever down on that warf. What a prominade (as the dandy says) that is for the Ladys up and down—navigating round crookeder than a cork screw, to Git clere of the lases and ile hogbits, jumpin over forty pair trucks, rite onto as many piles of cole, and nockin down half a dozen irish mud larks, rite hed ever legs into the apple baskets thats strung along, and every carrige that comes along showerin on ye with mud balls—and when ye get up the wharf, ye aint any better off; ye got to meet the same trouble, the hind legs of trucks stuck into every other door, and dodge the boxes and bags and barrels that are flying in and out—or spil all your brains if your got any—now mr. editur, i think the ant no danger of them fellers Losin there Branes, what cals this a publik conveyance, to be so long gettin frum danvus to boston on the rale rode as they used to be in the stage—and when they git here, Drept in a musel bed, and spile a New pair of cotton and wool trowsis as i did tother day—so when i gut hum, my old woman had to wash em for me to wear to town meetin—and only think how i must felt, they srunk up so as i had to take most a whole pare of new long ranes for straps, and then i couldnt git em down as far as the top of my Socs—well—then he says it must pas thro the most steril and rufpart of the county of sx—now what in natur does the jack ass want, does he want it go thro folks gardins and front yards, so to makn the land damage lite. And agin, he says it must go over rocky hills and boggy quagmires, now who ever seed a rale rode runnin over a thunderin great ledge of rocks. Well—this is just about as reasonableness as the rest of his argment—for he says too, that there is scarcely an inhabitant between Danvus and Sawgus—and agin between sawgus and malden. i wonder if that chap ever counted the folks between lyn and east boston on the old rode—cause if he aint, i can tel him, for i took the sensus the last time i went, and theres jist fourteen salt hay stacks, six meder mires, and two bushils of clams, thats the poplation of that Regin. Well, when he gits so fur he runs against a stump—for he say he dont no where the road is gwine—so he looks on the map agin—and i spose it is the same map we got, for it looks jist so to me, you see he gits afoul of the andrews-kogin river—and he sais it must run jist like a corkscrew or they cant git any way travel, except from the Mity villages of danvus and sawgus, (wat a Shot.) i think mr. editur, that fellers eye-Brows had grown ruther scragly, theyre crooked down over his eyes so evry thing looks crooked to him for he says the people of salim nor the people on the line of the present road beyond, can hardly be expected to go three or fore miles round for the sake of avoidin the shortest, the quickest—and peraps the cheepest trip to bostin. Now ide jist say to him that if he makes out his three mile furdur this way, thats only 6 minets travel. Now how long dose it take to shift the Baggage and get acros from east bostin over to that Porige pot—why at least 15 minets, say nothin about podg—ise hergs—or for, there the salim folks save 9 minets and danvus folks 30 at least by goin the new road,

and we wont mention the fare, at all. The next thing is the expence—he thinks if this road can be bilt for \$300,000 he shall be for takin the rocky mountains at once so he can open a MORE direct communication with the Bears and Catemonts.

Well i swo i didnt no what speshee he was afore; well—its nateral arter all—i spose the poor cub wants to here from his folks—but as soon as i git this job done i shall go write up hum to stringbean holler, and get up a monstir against this catamount road, and our folks are rale toke fokos, they go against any thing like rale rods—to the very nife—and spechally these Bear and catamoant rodes—for they think there ful enuf of this kind of varmit down this way now, prowlin round arter pray. Now he says he thinks this rode wil cost three times three hundred thousand dollars. Why thats a tarded heep of the rale stuff, it is almost as much as the old rode between salim and bostin cost, and you no that are rode was made afore they node how to make um—and then they had to go over mill ponds thro the best part ef lin, over 4 or 5 miles of mash, thro hills, and everything, except level ground, and even if the same rode was to be made now, it could be made for about half what it cost then. Well, now jist look at the new rout, and se if it is sich wild vagery as he calls it. It cumms from some where near the ha skales in salim, runs up by the river on the sea land to danvus, without diggin thro a hill, or fillin up a holler, then from Danvus in almost a strate line by the Hawthorn place to Lin hotel, withot metin any destruction worth namin—then from lin in a perfect strate line, seven miles, til it strikes the upper road, without tochin a rocky hil or quagy bogmire—and findin hardly gravel enuf from all the hills to grade the rode, and then agin in the last seven miles at least, there wont be more than 10 feet to a mile variation. Now for passengers, eight out of 10 in Salim and the same number in Lin go for the new rode. Mow mr. editur if your a mind to print this ere stuf so that young Bruin may look out for the engine while the bel rings. i shal be down soon with a lode of dried rubub stocks, and ile give you the first chance at em.

your rale Friind,

NED RINGBONE,
of stringbone holler.

Our thanks are due the Hon. DANIEL P. KING, for his favor. We are gratified to know that the 'Eagle' has a place in his remembrance.

A correspondent, speaking of the new Rail Road, thinks the best place for the Depot in this town would be, where Wallis Mill Pond now is. He thinks the Pond can be filled up, thereby getting rid of a nuisance, and made an eligible spot for the Depot. From this opinion, we beg to differ. If that pond is a nuisance (and nobody doubts it,) then fill it up, or move it off. The most convenient place we can conceive, for the Depot, is the lot of land on which Goodridge's Tavern formerly stood. Were it there, the scholars going to and from school, would not be in so much danger from the engine, as they would were it to be any distance from the Main Street, for the reason that in passing the street either way, the cars would go very slow, giving all an opportunity to 'get out of the way when the bell rings.'

It has got to be the fashion of dividing Danvers into separate parts, such as North Danvers, New Mills, &c. We are aware that "our" section of the town is sometimes called South Danvers. Why is it?

Mr. JOSEPH A. PAINE, No. 146 Essex street, Salem, is selling off his excellent and extensive assortment of Dry Goeds, at prices lower than they can be obtained for at any other place. Call and see him, if you want a good bargain.

Dr. J. SHED has just received a lot of oranges 'as sweet as a nut.' We've tried them.

The next Lecture before the Danvers Institute Lyceum, will be delivered by the Rev. Theodore Parker, on next Monday evening, at Rev. Mr Prince's Church.—His name is enough to insure a crowded house.

The Installation of Rev. J. Prince, over the 2d Universalist Society, took place on Wednesday afternoon last, in the presence of a large body of people. The sermon was delivered by Rev. Mr Thayer, of Lowell, whose abilities are too well known to need comment.

The editor of the Boston Daily Mail has 'taken the responsibility' of copying almost verbatim, articles from other papers as his own—without giving credit. This is certainly an easy method of furnishing 'editorial.'

The sleighing to-day is first rate. No doubt it will be improved to advantage.—The double sleighs are engaged during the greater part of next week.

Our Southern correspondent writes that as the old Duelling School has re-commenced, many are improving themselves in the honorable occupation of duelling; preparing for the 'defence of their honor and integrity!'

A person came into the office just as the Eagle was about to fly and informed us that a spec of clear blue sky was to be seen.—We stopped work and ran out—and sure enough it was so. A more acceptable sight has not met our vision this many a day.

The fruit, and ornamental trees, and shrubbery are now laden with one kind of fruit, viz:—the fruits of stormy weather.

One of our exchanges says:—"Never cherish a censorious spirit. A man who is perpetually snarling and finding fault, is a torment to himself and those around. It needs but little philosophy to convince one that a sour and carping disposition is not that in which man can most happily pass through life."

THE NEGLECTED FAMILY.

Two or three girls, and two or three boys, Dirty and ragged and making a noise; Some calling for this, and others for that, One pinching the dog—another the cat; And Bill, the sly rogue, with a sorrowful phiz, Bawling out that Sam's bread has more butter than his.

And then the sly urchins, all covered with grease, Sitting down on the hearth to examine each piece, And if one is the widest, the thickest or longest, Let nim that's the weakest beware of the strongest; A battle ensues, and a terrible clatter—The mother cries out, what the deuce is the matter? Each tells a tough story, and tries to defend it, But our story is getting to long, and we'll end it.

COOKING BEETS From middling sized beets, remove the tops, and having carefully washed them free of dirt, roast them in the fire as you do potatoes. When the process of cooking is completed, peel and serve cp in the usual manner. It is a dish fit for the stomach of the most fastidious epicure. At least so says one that has tried it.—Maine Cultivator.

For the Eagle.
FROM THE NEW MACHINE.

(Selma's Patent.)

Now, Bill, if you're agreeable, we'll try our new machine, and see if we can't grind out something for the Eagle. Put on a little grease, fix the hopper right, and screw it up to the letter S, and well try to produce something tender and sentimental. All ready. Then turn away like a Politician. Ah! here it comes!

THE VALESMEN.

In yonder vale, outstretching wide,
A beautiful scene to our charmed gaze,
Are pleasant homes, where men abide,
And peaceful pass the happy days.

The mountain chain that girds them in,
Towers not to them a dark restraint,
It only bars the world's wide den,
Where countless thousands toil and faint.

They have no wish to pry beyond
Their stern, but friendly boundary:—
No vain desires, absurd and fond,
Less favoured climes than theirs to see,

The current of their life glides by,
A ceaseless tide of joyous hours,—
No stormy strife raves fierce and high,
No sombrous cloud of faction lowers.

Here pours the sun, his choicest beams,—
The plants and flowers know it well—
So do the brightly dancing streams,
That wander through the fairy dell.

So do the birds, that greet his light,
With many a soul-inspiring lay,
When o'er the lofty barrier height,
He heralds in another day.

Who would not choose this humble vale,
And calmly float along time's wave,
Rather than face the boisterous gale,
And its attendant evils brave?

A colored man lately went into the post office, and putting his nose close up to the delivery box, cried out,

'Louder!'

The clerk, supposing the negro to be deaf, and that he was making a request of him to speak louder, so that he could hear, asked him in a very loud tone, the name of the person for whom he wanted the letter.

'Louder!' cried the negro.

'What name?' yelled the clerk.

'Louder!' again bawled the negro, who now supposed the clerk to be deaf.

The clerk took a long breath, and with all his might again bellowed out in the negro's face the same question—

'What name?'

This was done in so loud a tone that the echo seemed to return from the far off hills.

The negro started back in alarm, shouting to the very top of his lungs,

'Louder! sir, Louder! I told you Louder! my name is nothing else!'

'Oh! ah! ho, ho!' said the clerk; 'your name is Louder, eh? Didn't think o' that. Here's your letter, Mr Louder; here's your letter!'

HONING RAZORS. We notice that soap and water has been highly recommended in place of oil, to be used on hones in setting razors and other steel instruments. It is some years back that the trials of it were first made in England, but from the certificates given of its superior cleanliness and efficacy, it would seem desirable that it should be generally adopted.

There is a story at Washington, that a distinguished officer of one of the Houses of Congress, has put his hand into the people's pocket to the tune of some thirty or forty thousand dollars.

ATTEMPT AT HIGHWAY ROBBERY.—On Wednesday evening a gentleman going over to Charlestown at 11 or 12 o'clock was met near the old bridge by a couple of scoundrels who demanded his money. He answered each one with a heavy blow of his cane and escaped over the bridge.

Why are hot cakes like a Catterpillar?
Because it makes the Butter-fly.

BRIGHTON MARKET,

MONDAY, January 13th, 1845.

(Reported for the Daily Advertiser and Patriot.)
At Market, 290 Beef Cattle, 1200 Sheep, and 125 Swine.

PRICES—BEEF CATTLE—In consequence of the limited number at market, an advance was effected.—Extra \$5 a 5 25; first quality, \$4 75 a 5; second quality \$4 25; a 4 50; third quality \$4 14 25.

SHEEP—common Sheep from \$1 75 to 2 25; Wethers from \$2 25 to 3 50.

SWINE—No lots to peddle. At retail, from 4 and 5c.

MARRIAGES.

In this town, on Thursday evening last, by Rev Mr Field, Mr. Eben S. Poor, to Miss Ellen M. Fornis, daughter of Mr. Wood Fornis, both of this town.
In Salem, on Thursday evening, by Rev. Mr Merrill, Mr. John Simmons to Miss Elizabeth Pickering, both of that place.

DEATHS.

In this town, Capt. Stephenson Richards, aged 50.
In Salem, Mary-Eunice Russell, daughter of Col John Russell, aged 21.

On Thursday last, Martha Jane, an interesting child of Mr. John Rollins, aged 4 years. The circumstances of her death should serve as a caution to parents and others who have the care of young children. It appears, that the child was left in the morning, after breakfast, in company with two other children, one 1 and the other 2 years of age, by an older sister, who went up stairs for a short time. The child was standing near a Franklin Stove, when her clothes took fire, and before it could be extinguished burnt her in so shocking a manner as to occasion her death in about seven hours; during which time she had her senses perfect, and bore her sufferings with great patience, and without complaint to the end.—[Communicated.]

Sisson & Picket.

HOUSE, SIGN, COACH AND

CHAISE PAINTERS.

Glaziers and Paper Hangers.

Near the Old Burying Ground, Main St., South Danvers.

All orders in the above business, will be thankfull received, and promptly executed, in a faithful manner, and on reasonable terms.

J. H. SISSON,
J. PICKETT.

South Danvers, Jan. 18.

SHOEMAKERS PEGGING BENCHES made to order, and cheap, by C. H. MANNING, Danvers, Nov. 20. If near the Sign of the Lamb.

TRUNKS AND HARNESES.

THE Subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he has removed his

TRUNK AND HARNESS ESTABLISHMENT

TO NO. 35 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM where he will continue to keep on hand an assortment of TRUNKS, CARPET-BAGS, and VALISES. Also, Chaise, Wagon, and Cart Harness, Collars, &c. which he will sell cheap for cash.
N. B. A good article of Traveling Trunks, for \$2.50. Salem, Sept. 25, 1844. WILLIAM MAYNES.

COOPERING ESTABLISHMENT.

THE Subscriber respectfully inform his friends and the Public generally, that he is now prepared, and will be happy to receive orders for Coopering, which will be executed with despatch, on reasonable terms. CASKS, of all kinds, furnished, cheap.

S. R. HILL,
South Danvers, Nov. 6 Washington street.

CAPSULES OF CASTOR OIL. This preparation entirely covers the taste of the Oil—two of the capsules producing the same effect, as the usual dose of Castor Oil.

For sale at J. SHED'S,
Danvers, Dec. 18. Opposite the Monument.

WANTED. From 20 to 25 Tenements, at rents varying from \$50 to \$150. Apply at the Intelligence Office.
Also, wanted to BUY, a Dwelling House, valued at from \$1200 to \$1500. Apply as above.
Danvers, Nov. 9. S. T. DAMON.

W. D. JOPLIN,

AUCTIONEER,
NEARLY OPPOSITE THE MONUMENT,
DANVERS.

GRECIAN CENTRE TABLES. Another lot of Grecian Centre Tables, just finished, and selling cheap, by C. H. MANNING. Danvers Dec 18

WILLIAM ARCHER, JR.,

DEALER IN

WATCHES, JEWELRY AND SPECTACLES.

No. 222 Essex St. Salem.

Clocks, Watches and Music boxes carefully repaired and warranted.
Salem, Sept. 25, 1844. tf 5

M. E. OSGOOD & Co.,

DEALERS IN

HATS, CAPS, FURS, and UMBRELLAS,

58 WASHINGTON STREET, 58
Three Doors North of State Street,
BOSTON.

Boston, Sept 11, 1844. 4m3

FEVER AND AGUE, BILIOUS & LIVER COMPLAINTS, DYSPESIA

PURIFY THE BLOOD.
MOFFAT'S
VEGETABLE LIFE PILLS
AND
PHENIX BITTERS.

The high and envied celebrity which these pre-eminent Medicines have acquired for their invariable efficacy in all the diseases which they profess to cure, has rendered the usual practice of puffing not only unnecessary, but unworthy of them. They are known by their fruits; their good works testify for them, and they thrive not by the faith of the credulous.

IN ALL CASES OF

FEVER & AGUE.

For this scourge of the western country these medicines will be found a safe, speedy, and certain remedy. Other medicines leave the system subject to a return of the disease—a cure by these medicines is permanent. Try them be satisfied, and be cured.

General Debility.

GENERAL DEBILITY.

Gout.

Giddiness.

Gravel.

Headaches, of every kind.

Inward Fever.

Inflammatory Rheumatism.

Impure Blood.

Jandice.

Loss of Appetite.

LIVER COMPLAINTS.

Leprosy.

Looseness.

MERCURIAL DISEASES.

ES. Never fails to eradicate entirely all the effects of Mercury infinitely sooner than the most powerful preparation of Sarsaparilla.

Night Sweats.

Nervous Debility.

Nervous Complaints, of all kinds.

Organic Affections.

Palpitation of the Heart.

Painter's Cholic.

PILES.—The original proprietor of these medicines was cured of piles of 35 years standing by the use of the Life Medicines alone.

Pains in the head, side, back, limbs, joints, and organs.

RHEUMATISM.—Those afflicted with this terrible disease will be sure of relief by the Life Medicines.

Rush of Blood to the head.

Scoury.

Salt Rheum.

Swellings.

SCROFULA OR KING'S EVIL. in its worst forms.

Ulcers of every description.

WORMS. of all kinds, are effectually expelled by these medicines. Parents will do well to administer them whenever their existence is suspected.—Relief will be certain.

THE LIFE PILLS AND PHENIX BITTERS
PURIFY THE BLOOD

And thus remove all disease from the system.

A single trial will place the LIFE PILLS and PHENIX BITTERS beyond the reach of competition, in the estimation of every patient.

Prepared and sold, wholesale and retail, by **DR. WILLIAM B. MOFFAT, 335 Broadway,** corner of Anthony street, New York.

The Genuine of these medicines are now put up in white wrappers and labels, together with a pamphlet, called "Moffat's Good Samaritan," containing the directions, &c., on which is a drawing of Broadway from Wall street to our Office, by which strangers visiting the city can very easily find us. The wrappers and Samaritans are copyrighted, therefore those who procure them with the white wrappers can be assured that they are genuine. Be careful, and do not buy those with yellow wrappers; but if you do, be satisfied that they come direct from us, or don't touch them.

S. T. LAMON, AGENT FOR DANVERS AND ESSEX COUNTY.

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining in the Danvers Post Office.
Quarter ending January 1st. 1845.

Anderson Wan.	Knight Abigail
Armstrong Mary P.	Kerr George
Abbott Hannah H.	Kearns Michael
Abbott Alfred A.	Leach Sarah A.
Allen George O.	Murray John
Burleigh Wm.	McGuire John
Burke Thomas Jr.	Marden Martha J.
Buxton John W.	Munroe Harris
Butler Oliver S.	Morse James
Berry Hannah	Mills James
Begley Elizabeth	Morrow Wm. A.
Bell Arad	Murray Robert
Begley Hiram	Newton Oliver
Boynton Persis	Neely Alexander
Bowden Thomas	Newhall Benjamin
Bicknell John	Orway Thomas
Barrett Edward	Poor Daniel W.
Blauey & Wilkins	Pilsbury H. N.
Chase Lydia M.	Pearl John
Cross Leonard	Prince James
Carroll Hugh	Page James C.
Cosilard Wm.	Pender Samuel D.
Corning Joseph	Putnam George W.
Dow True P.	Putnam Sarah W.
Davidson Walter	Putnam Charles
Dodge Francis	Proctor Martha A.
Dunlap Sarah	Prescott Lewis
Dyer Benj.	Phelps & Woodbury
Davis David B.	Roberts Peter
Davis Sophia	Rand Jonathan
Dunklee Elizabeth	Rackin James
Dearborn Charles	Roberts Elizabeth
Estes Joanna B.	Robbins Thomas
Elkins John B.	Rhodes Lydia
Fuller Mrs. N. P.	Smidt Mary R.
Freeman Mary H.	Shackley Ivory
Farnham Ezra	Shed John
Felt Charles W.	Stetson Seth
Fisher John S.	Simons B. P.
Flint Hesikiah	Strout Benjamin
Fosdick Henry M.	Saunders P. H.
Fern George	Stone Daniel
Flint Samuel	Shaw William
Gardner Thomas	Tarbox A. L.
Griffin Elizabeth	Thompson H. A. G.
Gowing Hannah	Thompson G. B.
Gordon Warren C.	Walton Augustus
Gillies James	Woodbury Ezekiah
Greenough John	Woodward James
Hutchinson Jesse	Westworth John
Hammond Charles	Winham Timothy
Hilbreth Samuel	Webb Irene
Hood Samuel	Wells John
Hyde Benjamin T.	Wiggin Elizabeth P.
Hoyt Freeman	Whitney Mary A.
Hutchinson Ira	Worcester Jethro H.
Hobart John	Woodbury Nathaniel W.
Jackson Dorcas	Young Benjamin

JOS. OSGOOD, Post Master.

Danvers, Jan. 1. 3w

E. MEACOM,

Respectfully informs the inhabitants of Danvers, that he has now on hand, at his Store, (Osborne's building, nearly opposite the Monument,) a good assortment of BOOTS and SHOES.

All kinds of Boots and Shoes made to order and warranted to fit. Repairing done at short notice, in the neatest manner. Ladies' Shoes, every style, constantly for sale.

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining in the North Danvers Post Office. Quarter ending January 1, 1845.

Abbott Roswell	Low Samuel
Blaisdell Joseph	Lancaster Joseph F.
Batchelder James 2	Morrison William
Barr John S.	Morrison John W.
Bagley Hiram	McNamara Patrick
Danforth Aaron F. 2	Putnam Adrian
Emerson Jesse	Perkins Thomas L.
Evans Betsey	Putnam Mary
Foster William	Quimby Mary Ann 2
French Nathaniel B.	Riggs John
Fuller B.	Rhodes James
Foss Lyman	Richardson Wyman B.
Friend Ruth	Shepherd C. A.
Goodrich William	Stone William
Hoppin John	White Joann
Ham Osborn	Wells Moses
Hill Henry C.	Woodbury Oliver
Hutchens B. B.	White Joseph
Jones Miss C.	Wheeler Benjamin

THOMAS BOWEN, Post Master.

North Danvers, Jan. 1. 3w

NEW PERIODICAL DEPOT.

No. 2, ALLEN'S BUILDING, DANVERS.

We have for sale, at the office of the Eagle, a choice selection of periodicals, which will be sold as low as they are sold in Boston, or elsewhere.

In a word, everything in the shape of a Periodical, can be found at No. 2 Allen's Building.

All orders for School and other Books, promptly attended to. S. T. DAMON.
Danvers, Dec. 11th, 1844.

FASHIONABLE

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.

M. TELYEA,

Would inform the inhabitants of South Danvers and its vicinity, that he has taken a shop on Main street, in Mr Townsend's Building, where he intends to carry on the TAILORING BUSINESS in all its branches.—Garments cut and made in a manner not to be surpassed; and he hopes by strict attention to his business, to be favored with a share of public patronage.

The public are invited to call and try his skill in cutting and making garments of all descriptions, and they may depend on having their work done at the time promised, and he warrants all garments made by him to fit, or he will either pay them the money for their cloth or exchange it for them. He intends to do his work so that those who have been in the habit of having their work done abroad, may have it done at home. Give him a call, and see if he does not do the thing right. N. B. Cutting done for others to make up, and done all O. K. tf 1 South Danvers, Aug. 28

SOCKS! SOCKS!!

MEN'S AND BOY'S SOCKS for sale by THOMAS BANCROFT, Main St., Danvers.
Nov. 20, 1844. 2w

SHOP BILLS printed at this office.

JAMES M. MARTIN,
SADDLE & HARNESS MAKER,
HAS REMOVED TO
No 321 ESSEX STREET, SALEM
LADIES' RIDING SADDLES,
MADE TO ORDER
All orders for anything in the above line will be thank fully received, and promptly attended to.
Salem, August 28, 1844. tf 1

E. MEACOM,
Respectfully informs the inhabitants of Danvers, that he has now on hand, at his Store, (Oshorne's building, nearly opposite the Monument,) a good assortment of **BOOTS and SHOES**
All kinds of Boots and Shoes made to order and warranted to fit. Repairing done at short notice, in the neatest manner. Ladies' Shoes, every style, constantly for sale.
Danvers, Aug 23

J. A. MELCHER,
TAILOR,
39 Washington Street,
nearly opposite City Hall, Salem.
Garments cut and made to order, and warranted to fit.
Salem, Sept. 25th, 1844. tf 5

EDWARD WILSON,
DRAPER & TAILOR,
No. 2, Allen's Building, Main street.
Vestings and Trimmings of every description. Garments Cut and Made to order and warranted.
Danvers, Sept 4, 1844. tf 2

FIRE! FIRE!! FIRE!!! FIRE!!!!
The Subscribers offer for sale at their
Store and Tin Ware Manufactory,
(Opposite South Church, Lowell street, Danvers.
As good an assortment of Shop, Parlor, & Cook- ing STOVES, as can be found in Boston:—
Hathaway's Improved Cooking Stove,
Douglas' Patent do do for Wood or Coal,
Hutchinson's Air Tight Stoves,
Column and Pyramid Stoves, etc. etc. etc.
* * All kinds of **UNNELL** made at short notice, on reasonable terms. **TIN WARE** of all kinds constantly on hand and made to order. Please call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.
Danvers, Oct 5. 2m* **LORD & WILEY.**

DANVERS EXPRESS AND
BAGGAGE WAGONS.
Leave Danvers and Boston Daily, Sundays excepted.
All orders left at McIntire's Hotel, or Poole & Jacobs' Store, Danvers, — No. 14 Blackstone Street, and 14 or 46 Fulton street, Boston, will be answered with despatch. Goods handled with care.
Danvers, Oct. 16 3m **S. F. TOWN.**

EDWARD STIMPSON,
A U C T I O N E E R,
Aug 28 DANVERS, NEW-MILLS. tf 1

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.
The subscriber has taken the building, corner of Main and Wallis sts., formerly known as the Whig News Room, where he intends carrying on the above business in all its various branches. He would inform the citizens of the place, and vicinity, that he has had great experience in the CUTTING and FINISHING DEPARTMENTS, having worked in many of the principal cities in the United States and British North America. Having always been very successful in FITTING his customers, he feels fully justified in promising as good a COAT as can be had in Boston or elsewhere.
Z. THOMPSON,
South Danvers, Aug 28 tf 1 **DRAPER & TAILOR.**

Intelligence Office.
The subscriber respectfully informs the public, that he has opened an **INTELLIGENCE OFFICE,** for the Town of Danvers, at the Printing Office of the "Danvers Eagle." All those who have houses to let, or who wish to hire, or who wish to find employment in any branch of business done in this town, or ANY THING OF THE KIND, will do well to call at said office.
S. T. DAMON.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY—Permanent board near the Post-Office by a gentleman and lady, in a private family. Apply at this office.

WANTED.
A boy, about 15 years of age, to learn the trade of a **TIN PLATE WORKER.** Apply at the Intelligence Office. Good wages given.
Danvers Oct. 23 8w

WALK UP, PAY UP, ANY WAY TO
Settle Up!

ALL Persons indebted to the subscribers by Note or Account, are requested to call and see to the same previous to the first of Jan'y next, "without fail," or they will find them in other hands for immediate Collection.
A. P. PERLEY, & Co.
North Danvers, Oct. 23. 3m

WANTED. From 20 to 25 Tenements, at rents varying from \$50 to \$150. Apply at the Intelligence Office.
Also, wanted to BUY, a Dwelling House, valued at from \$1200 to \$1500. Apply as above.
Danvers, Nov. 9. **S. T. DAMON.**

W. D. JOPLIN,
A U C T I O N E E R,
NEARLY OPPOSITE THE MONUMENT, DANVERS.

GRECIAN CENTRE TABLES. Another lot of Grecian Centre Tables, just finished, and selling cheap, by **C. H. MANNING.** Danvers, Dec 18.

FASHIONABLE
TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.
M. TELYEA,
Would inform the inhabitants of South Danvers and its vicinity, that he has taken a shop on Main street, in Mr Townsend's Building, where he intends to carry on the **TAILORING BUSINESS** in all its branches.— Garments cut and made in a manner not to be surpassed; and he hopes by strict attention to his business, to be favored with a share of public patronage.— The public are invited to call and try his skill in cutting and making garments of all descriptions, and they may depend on having their work done at the time promised, and he warrants all garments made by him to fit, or he will either pay them the money for their cloth or exchange it for them. He intends to do his work so that those who have been in the habit of having their work done abroad, may have it done at home. Give him a call, and see if he does not do the thing right. **N. B.** Cutting done for others to make up, and done all O. K. tf 1 South Danvers, Aug. 28

SOCKS! SOCKS!!
MEN'S AND BOY'S SOCKS for sale by **THOMAS BANCROFT,** Main St., Danvers.
Nov. 20, 1844. 2w

FURNITURE!!
CHARLES H. MANNING
Grateful for the patronage so liberally bestowed by his friends and the public, would inform them that he continues at his shop, on **MARY STREET,** near the **SIGN OF THE LAMB,** where he will attend to the **CABINET BUSINESS,** in its various branches;—and hopes that by strict attention to business, to merit the patronage he respectfully solicits.
N. B. Furniture Repaired and Varished, on the most reasonable terms. **CURRIER'S TABLES** made to order, cheap.
South Danvers, Aug. 28. tf 1

ORLANDO E. POPE'S
FASHIONABLE HAIR-CUTTING AND
DRESSING-ROOM,
Main street, (opposite Nichols' Lane, near the Square,)
Aug 28 South Danvers. tf 1

J. B. BROWN,
Umbrella and Parasol Manufacturer,
No. 276 Essex Street, Salem.

WOULD inform his friends and the public, that he is prepared to execute orders in the above line, with neatness, punctuality and despatch.
Umbrellas and Parasols repaired and covered with Silk, Gingham and Cotton, of different colors. Old Umbrella and Parasol Frames bought, exchanged, or taken in part pay for new.
A variety of old and new Umbrellas, constantly on hand, very low.
N. B.—Razors, Scissors, Penknives, and all sorts of Cutlery, ground.
The subscriber would hereby give notice, that he cannot be responsible for goods delivered to persons who may endeavor to collect the same in his name.
Also, **Silver Mounted, Ivory Mounted, and common WALKING CANES,** all sizes, at prices varying from 25 cents to 5 00. He has the best assortment of CANES that be found in Boston, or elsewhere.
Salem, Oct. 30. 3m

NATHANIEL JACKSON,
Stone Cutter,
No. 11 St. Peter Street, Salem.
Marble Monuments, Tomb Stones, Grave Stones, Tables and Counter-Tops, Hearths, &c. of every description can be had from foreign or domestic Marble, at the shortest notice and the lowest cash prices.
Salem, August 28, 1844. tf 1

SAMUEL T. DAMON,
Book, Job, Card, & Fancy Printer,
No. 1, Allen's Building, (Third Story)
DANVERS, —(SOUTH PARISH.)

CARD PRINTING,
Of every variety, done in a manner, which, for cheapness and elegance, will defy competition.
Blanks, Handbills, Labels, and Job Printing of every description, done at short notice. Specimens of Printing may be seen at the office.
BOOKS BOUND AND RE-BOUND TO ORDER
A share of Advertising is respectfully solicited.

DR J. H. BATCHELDER,
DENTIST.
No. 3 Allen's Building, : : : : South Danvers.

COOPERING ESTABLISHMENT.
The Subscriber respectfully inform his friends and the Public generally, that he is now prepared, and will be happy to receive orders for Coopering, which will be executed with despatch, on reasonable terms.
CASKS, of all kinds, furnished, cheap.
S. R. HILL,
South Danvers, Nov. 5 Washington street.

CAPSULES OF CASTOR OIL. This preparation entirely covers the taste of the Oil—two of the capsules producing the same effect, as the usual dose of Castor Oil.
For sale at **J. SHED'S,** Opposite the Monument.
Danvers, Dec. 18.

BYRON'S CITY LUNCH,
No. 2, MARKET COURT, SALEM.
The above Establishment is now in fine order for the reception of the public. MEATS, POULTRY, GAME, Fish, etc., served up at all times, on the plan of Modern Eating Houses.
Friends of Temperance, visiting this establishment, will not be annoyed by the fumes of Alcohol.
Salem, Aug 28 tf 1

AGENTS FOR THE DANVERS EAGLE.
E. STIMPSON, Danvers (New Mills.)
B. C. PUTNAM, Danvers (Plains.)
J. B. MANN, Boston street, Salem.
SHEPARD & BURLEY, No. 14 Front street, Salem, are authorised Agents for the transaction of any business relative to the paper, or printing of any kind.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY, a Boy from the country, from 12 to 15 years of age, in a Store. This is a rare chance. For particulars, apply at **DAMON'S INTELLIGENCE OFFICE,** No. 1 Allen's Building, (3d story,) Danvers. 3t Nov. 14

LUTHER CHANDLER, General Agent for the sale of Periodicals, Newspapers, &c. Harper's Pictorial Bible, Verplanck Shakespeare, Goodey's Lady's book, Knickerbocker, and Gentlemen's Magazine, supplied at the shortest notice.
All Books and Papers will be delivered promptly, and orders for new or old works respectfully solicited. Books bound at the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms.
Orders may be left at **J. Shed's,** opposite the Monument. tf 12 South Danvers, Nov 14

CLAM CHOWDER, on every Wednesday and Saturday evening, at **J. SHED'S,** Opposite the Monument. Danvers, Nov. 6

AUCTION!!
AT UNION HALL!!
SHEPARD & BURLEY would inform the Citizens of Danvers that they intend holding a weekly sale of **DRY GOODS, CUTLERY, CLOTHING, &c. &c.** at **UNION HALL,** on every Saturday evening at 6 1-2 o'clock. They will also sell Household Furniture, and any article which persons may wish to dispose of to be left at the Hall, on the day of sale. They will also attend to the selling of real Estate at short notice.
Danvers, Oct. 19. tf

NEW STORE.
The Subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Danvers, and vicinity, that he has opened a **BOOT and SHOE STORE,** at
No. 1, Allen's Building, Main street, where may be found a good assortment of Ladies', Gentlemen's and Children's Boots and Shoes, which he will sell at the lowest prices.
DANIEL MANNING.

NEW YORK OYSTERS, At **J. SHED'S,** Opposite the Monument. Danvers, Nov. 6

MONUMENT DIVISION, No. 5.
The regular Meetings of Monument Division, No. 5, will be on **Thursday evenings,** instead of Wednesday evenings.—
AT SANGER'S HALL.
Members of the Order are respectfully invited to attend.
JOSEPH D. MORELAND, R. S.
Danvers, Oct. 2, 1844.

DRUGS & MEDICINES.
A good assortment constantly on hand and for sale at the lowest prices. By **J. SHED, AGENT** NEARLY OPPOSITE THE MONUMENT.
Thomsonian Medicines—Brandreth's, Indian Vegetable, Beckwith's, Lee's, Dean's, Parr's, and other Pills—Sherman's, Brown's, and Fale's Worm Lozenges, for sale as above. tf 2 Danvers, Sept 4

S. A. POOLE,
CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MANUFACTURER,
Has taken the Stand on Main Street, formerly occupied by the late Mr Thomas Robbins, and will give his attention to orders in any branch of his business.
TRUNKS, VELISES, &c., furnished as above.
Danvers, October 5, 1844. tf 1

WILLIAM ARCHER, Jr.,
DEALER IN
WATCHES, JEWELRY AND SPECTACLES,
No. 222 Essex St. Salem.
Clocks, Watches and Music boxes carefully repaired and warranted.
Salem, Sept. 25, 1844. tf 5

TRUNKS AND HARNESSES.
The Subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he has removed his **TRUNK AND HARNESS ESTABLISHMENT** TO **NO. 35 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM,** where he will continue to keep on hand an assortment of **TRUNKS, CARPET-BAGS, and VALLIERES.** Also, Chaise, Wagon, and Cart Harness, Collars, &c. which he will sell cheap for cash.
N. B. A good article of Traveling Trunks, for \$2, 50, Salem, Sept. 25, 1844. **WILLIAM MAYNES.**

Winter Arrangement of the
DANVERS AND SALEM HOURLY COACHES.
The Danvers and Salem Hourly Coaches will, in connection with the Eastern Rail Road, leave Danvers and Salem at the following hours, viz:
Leave Danvers at 7 1-4 Leave Salem at 8
" " 8 3-4 " " 9 3-4
" " 10 " " 11
" " 11 1-2 " " 12 1-4
" " 1 1-2 " " 2
" " 3 " " 3 3-4
" " 4 1-2 " " 5
" " 6 " " 6 1-2
" " 6 1-2 " " 8
For seats, apply at McIntire's Hotel, and Joseph G. Shed's store in Danvers, and at the Essex House & Salem Hotel in Salem.
Rail Road Passengers taken at the depot on the arrival of the cars from Boston and the East. Extra Coaches furnished at any hour on reasonable terms.
sept 18 tf 4 **SYMONDS & TEEL.**

J. A. ROBINSON,
DENTIST,
No. 49 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM,
Salem, Aug 28 (Opposite City Hall.) tf 1

FALL & WINTER FASHIONS,
FOR 1844 & '45,
Just received by the subscriber, who is now ready to make all kinds of Garments in the Winter style. All Coats are made by himself.
N. B. Wanted, 3 good, steady girls, to learn the trade. **M. TELYEA.**
Danvers, Oct. 2. tf 6

A FAMILY
NEWSPAPER.
A WEEKLY PUBLICATION,
DEVOTED TO
AGRICULTURE,
TEMPERANCE,
EQUAL RIGHTS,
HUMANITY,
NEWS OF THE DAY,
THE ARTS AND SCIENCES,
& THE BEST INTERESTS OF THE MECHANIC.

Edited and Published by
SAMUEL T. DAMON,
at No. 1, Allen's Building, (third Story,) Danvers, (South Parish.)
At Only \$1 00 per Year.

The Danvers Eagle is **NEUTRAL** in Politics and Religion. The best writers that the State affords, have engaged to contribute to its columns.

The success which this paper has found in this and the neighboring towns, has placed it on a permanent foundation.

Advertisements inserted on reasonable terms.

All Letters, Communications, &c., for the paper, must be addressed to the Publisher, post paid.

Printing of all kinds, executed at this Office, with neatness and despatch.

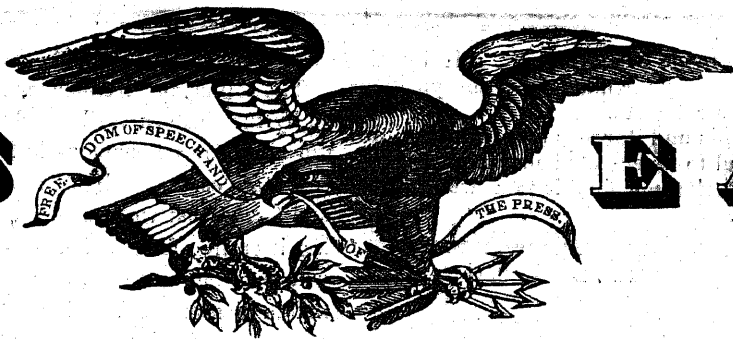
EDWARD WILSON,
DRAPER & TAILOR,
HAS taken the Shop No. 144 Essex street (Bowker Place) SALEM, where he intends to carry on the Tailoring Business, in all its branches. He hopes by strict attention to business, to merit a share of public patronage.
He would respectfully ask those indebted to him in Danvers, to make immediate payment, so that he can meet his just demands.
SALEM, January 1, 1845.

J. SHED,
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Opposite the Monument.
All kinds of writing; conveyancing, and probate business attended to promptly. Danvers, Sept. 4.

FRUIT TREES.
The subscriber will receive orders for Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Plants, &c. &c., from the celebrated Nurseries and Gardens of **Parsons & Co.,** Flushing, L. I. **W. D. JOPLIN,** Danvers, Oct. 9 Agent

MISSING.
A SURTOUT was taken from the Meetinghouse on the evening of the Tea Party at Granite Hall. The person who took said Garment, is requested to send it to **H. T. ROPES' Shop,** North Danvers. North Danvers, January 9, 1845.

ALFRED A. ABBOTT,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Office, Osborne's Building, Chambers over **W. D. Joplin's Shop.**
DANVERS, January 11, 1845.



STRETCH FORTH THY WINGS, AND PROTECT OUR COUNTRY'S LIBERTIES FROM EVERY FOE!

Vol. 1.

DANVERS, SATURDAY, JANUARY 25, 1845.

No. 21.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,
BY SAMUEL T. DAMON.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
No. 2, Allen's Building, Danvers, Mass.
AT ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

All Letters, Communications, &c. for the "Eagle," must be directed to the Publisher, POST PAID.

The "Eagle" is an INDEPENDENT NEUTRAL PAPER, devoted to the cause of humanity, and the welfare of the merchant, the farmer, the mechanic, and men in every station of life.

Six copies to one address, five dollars.

Advertisements inserted on reasonable terms.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

THE FALL TRAININ'.

"Rub a dub, goes the drum,
TRAINING DAY is surely come. OLD SONG
PART FIRST

How truly pleased and blessed was I,
To hear a kindred Covey cry,
"Come let us both to TRAININ' go."
Well, with a cheerful, ready will,
We gladly went, dull time to kill,
And saw the glorious, warlike show.

Oh! 'twas in truth a kindling sight,
To see the flaunting colors bright,
Flutter and wave in many a fold!
To see that flag of stripe and star,
Float o'er the imitation war,
And dazzling shine, befringed with gold.

And, oh! the bayonets burnished steel!—
'Twould fill a Foe with joy to feel
Their glittering points walk through his skin;
He'd deem himself as blessed by Fame,
That through her prompting, o'er he came,
Such keen, exquisite death to win.

I'll not from Pegasus dismount,
And boldly venture to recount
Each evolution, nice and rare;
I know not how, if so inclined—
It would not please the reader kind;
All things considered, I'll forbear.

Suppose we then, inspection through,
The gallant phalanx formed anew,
Preparatory to a start,
We hear the deep-toned, hellowing drum,
Drowning the multitude's wild hum—
A warning quickly to depart.

At last behold them on the march,
Defiling 'neath the portal arch,
Under that sainted Heroe's eye,
Who dwells alone in History's page
And will, unto the latest age,
'Till worn out time itself shall die.

Did we not see a sudden glance—
A change, pass o'er that countenance,
As reverentially we gazed?
Methought a smile did there appear,
Or else, by potent swigs of beer,
I was deluded much, and mazed.

Now bursts the Bands heart thrilling strain,
And boys and niggers in the train,
An overwhelling swarm, attending,
Extatic, whirl their hats on high,
And raise such loud, approving cry,
'Twould seem the very skies were rending.

And lo! from peaceful rest up woke,
The patriotic dust, to choke
Our almost throats with stifled pride,
The mighty throng it overspread,
And powders all the plebian heads—
And sheds its blessings far and wide.

Now, through the busy streets they wind,
Leaving the field far, far behind,
And with them draw the mob away;

We, too, will follow with the throng
That pours tumultuously along,
And gathers subject for our lay.

With them attends the dusty cloud,
That densely hangs above the crowd,
A sheltering canopy most grand—
Like to that mighty one of yore,
That piloted the Hebrews o'er,
The desert waste, to Canaan's land.

Loud, louder yet the music swells!
Redoubled are the joyous yells,
From countless mouths of juveniles,
Who advertise both far and near,
With matchless zeal, the news most dear,
That MUSTER DAY upon them smiles.

Onward! resistless, bold and free
Sweepeth the human BAWL-tic sea,
Through many a lane and alley surging,
Now in the suburbs heard remote,
The rolling drum and bugle note,
Now back in crowded street emerging.

Now to some MANSTON they repair,
And draw up in a hollow square,
There to receive, and bear away
Some mighty ONE, who erewhile went,
Perhaps, with laudable intent,
To moisten his dry, parched-up clay.

Pearly forth afresh the glorious din,
As pressing back through thick and thin,
Field-wand the long procession rolls—
Shy nervous nags behold the sight,
And bolt and snort in huge affright—
No martial glow inflames their souls.

And now again through entrance wide
Returning, comes the living tide
Filling the late deserted plain;
So back recoiled the Red Sea wave,
And buried in one common grave,
Th' Egyptian King, and all his train.

Their tents, the wearied soldiers seek,
And haste, wild hunger's wrath to wreak,
And quench of thirst the direful rage:
Now left to snug, secure repose
Of them the Muse's records close,
No more to figure on our stage.

NOTE:—It will be seen on referring to the first verse of the "Trainin'," that Dr. Watts, otherwise an unexceptionable old gentleman, has been guilty of gross piracy, he having in fact adopted it almost literally, as the commencement of one of his excellent spiritual Songs. But we forgive him.

Danvers, January 23, 1845.

SELMA.

THE GOSSIPING PROPENSITY.

BY MISS SEDGWICK.

The most prevailing fault of conversation in our country, and I believe in all social communities, is *gossiping*. As weeds most infest the richest soils, so gossiping most abounds amid the social virtues in small towns, where there is the most extended mutual acquaintance, where persons live in the closest relations, resembling a large family circle. To disturb the sweet uses of these little communities by gossiping, is surely to forfeit the benefit of one of the kindest arrangements of providence.

In great and busy cities, where people live in total ignorance of their neighbors, where they cannot know how they live, and hardly know when they die, there is no neighborhood, and there is no gossiping. But need there be this poisonous weed among the flowers—this blight upon the fruit, my young friends?

You may understand better precisely

what comes under the head of gossiping, if I give you some examples of it.

In a certain small thickly settled town there lives a family, consisting of a man, his wife, and his wife's sister. He has a little shop, it may be a jeweller's, saddler's, shoemaker's, or what we call a store—no matter which, since he earns enough to live most comfortably with the help of his wife and sister, who are noted for their industry and economy. One would think they had nothing to do but to enjoy their own comforts, and aid and pity these less favored than themselves. But, instead of this, they volunteer to supervise all the sins, follies, and short-comings of their neighbors. Their husband is not a silent partner. He does his full share of the low work of this gossiping trio. Go to see them when you will, you may hear the last news of every family within half a mile.—For example as follows:—

Mr. — gave 150 dollars for his new waggon, and he had no need of a new one; the old one has not run more than two years.

Mrs. — has got a new hired help; but she wont stay long; its come and go there.

Mrs. — had another new gown at meeting yesterday, which makes the fifth in less than a year, and every one of her girls had new ribbons on their bonnets; it is a good thing to have rich friends; but, for my part, I had rather wear my old ribbons.

There go Sam Bliss's people with a barrel of flour; it was but yesterday she was at the judge's, begging.

None of the widow Day's girls were at meeting; but they can walk out as soon as the sun is down.

This is but a specimen of the talk of these unfortunate people, who seem to have turned their home into a common sewer, through which all the sins and foibles of the neighborhood run. Have they minds and hearts? Yes; but their minds have run to waste, and there is some taint, I fear, at their hearts.

The noted gossip, Miss —, makes a visit in a town, where she had been previously a stranger. She divides her time among several families. She is social, and, what we think is mis-called, agreeable: for she is perpetually talking of persons and things. She wins a too easy confidence, and she returns home with an infinite store of family anecdotes. She knows that Mr. and Mrs. So and So, who are supposed to live happily, are really on bad terms, and that he broke the hearts of two other women before he married his wife; she knows the particulars, but she has promised not to tell. She has found out that a certain family, who for ten years have been supposed to live harmoniously with a step-mother, really eminently wretched. She has heard that Mr. —, who apparently is in flourishing circumstances, has been on the brink of bankruptcy for the last ten years—etc, etc. Could this woman find nothing in visiting a new scene to excite her mind but such trumpery? We have given you this example to show you that the sin of gossiping pervades in some communities. This woman did not create these stories.—She heard them all, the individuals who told them to her little thinking that they in turn would become the subjects of similar remark to the very persons whose affairs they were communicating.

What should we think of persons who went about collecting for exhibition sam-

ples of the warts, wens and cancers, with which their fellow beings were afflicted?—And yet who would not their employment be more honorable, more humane at least, than this gossip-monger's?

We have heard such talk as follows between ladies, wives and mothers, the wives of educated men, and persons who were called educated women.

Have you heard that Emma Ellis is going to Washington? To Washington! how on earth can the Ellises afford to winter in Washington? Oh, you know they are not particular about their debts, and they have six girls to dispose of, and find rather a dull market here.

Have you heard the Newton's are going to the country to live? Bless me! no: what's that for? They say, to educate the children; but my dress-maker, Sally Smith, who works for Mrs. Newton, says she is worn out with dinner parties. He runs the house down with company.

Oh, I suspect they are obliged to go to economize. You know she dresses her children so extravagantly. I saw Mary Newton at the theatre, (she is no older than my Grace,) with a diamond ferronniere.

Diamond, was it? Julia told me it was an aqua-marine. The extravagance of some people is shocking! I don't wonder the men are out of patience. Don't tell it again, because Ned Miller told me in confidence. He actually has locked up all his wife's worked pocket handkerchiefs. Well, whatever else my husband complains of, he can't find fault with my extravagance.

Perhaps not; but faults far more heinous than extravagance, this poor woman had to account for, the pernicious words, for which we must be brought into judgment.

I hope it may appear incredible to you, my young friends, that woman, half way through this short life, with the knowledge of their immortal destiny, with a world without them and a world within to explore and make acquaintance with, with the delightful interests and solemn responsibilities of parents upon them, should so dishonor God's good gift of the tongue, should so waste their time, and poison social life. But be on your guard. If your minds are not employed on higher objects, and your hearts set on better things, you will talk idly about your friends and acquaintance.

The habit of gossiping begins in youth. I once attended a society of young persons, from thirteen to seventeen, who met for benevolent purposes.

—In this reading or talking afternoon? asked one of the girls.

Reading, replied the president; and I have brought Percy's Reliques of English Poetry to read to you.

Is not that light reading? asked Julia Ivers. These are old ballads and songs.

Yes; I suppose it would be called light reading.

Then I vote against it; mother don't approve of light reading.

Julia, who had the lightest of all minds, and the most valuable of tongues, preferred talking to any reading, and without much loss of time she began to a lot of girls, who too much resembled her.

Did you notice Matilda Smith last Sunday?

Yes, indeed; she had on a new silk dress.

That is the very thing I wanted to find out, whether you were taken in with it. It

was nothing but her old sky-blue dyed black:

Can that be? why, she has worn it ever since she was thirteen. I wonder I did not see the prints of the tacks.

I did, interposed another of the young Committee of Investigation. I took a good look at it as she stood at the door. She couldn't deceive me with Sally's, wedding sky-blue dyed black.

I don't think Matilda would care whether you were deceived or not, said little Mary Morris, the youngest member of the society, coloring up to her eyes.

Oh! I forgot, Mary, said Julia Ivers, that Matilda is your cousin.

It is not because she is my cousin,' replied Mary.

Well, what is it then?

Mary's tears dropped on her work, but she made no other reply. She had too much delicacy to proclaim her cousin's private good deeds; and she did not tell how Matilda, having had a small sum of money, which was to have been invested in a new silk gown, gave it instead to her kind aunt Sally, who was sinking under a long indisposition, which her physician said might be removed by a journey. It was—and we believe Matilda little cared how much these girls gossiped about her dyed frock.

Julia Ivers turned the conversation by saying, don't you think it strange that Mrs. Sanford lets Maria ride out with Walter Isabel?

Yes, indeed; and, what is worse yet, accept presents from him?

Why! does she? exclaimed Julia, staring open her eyes, and taken quite aback by another person knowing a bit of gossip which had not yet reached her ears.

Yes, she does, he brought her three elegant plants from New York, and she wears a ring which he must have given her; for you know the Sandfords could not afford to buy such things; and, besides, they never do.

I have given but a specimen. Various characters and circumstances were discussed, till the young gossips were interrupted by a proposition from the president, that the name of the society should be changed; for, as he said, the little charities that did with their needles were a poor effort against the wretchedness of their tongues.

There is a species of gossiping aggravated by treachery; but bad as this is, it is sometimes committed more from thoughtlessness than malice. A girl is invited to pass a day, a week, or a month it may be, in a family. Adapted to such an illusion, she may see and hear much that the family would not wish to have reported.

Circumstances often occur, and remarks are made, from which no harm would come if they were published to the world, provided what came before and went after could likewise be known; but, taken out of their connection, they make a false impression. It is by relating disjointed circumstances, and repeating fragments of conversations, that so much mischief is done by those admitted into the bosom of a family.

You know that, with the Arabs, partaking salt is a pledge of fidelity, because the salt is a symbol of hospitality. Show a sacred gratitude for hospitality by never making any disparaging remarks, or idle communications about those into whose families you are received. I know persons who will say unblushingly, I am sure Mr. So and So is not kind to his wife. I saw enough to convince me of it when I staid there. Mrs. T. is very mean in her family. How do you know that? I am sure I ought to know, for I staid a month in her house. If you wish to be convinced that Mrs. L. has no government over her children, go and stay there a week, as I did. The B.'s and their step-mother try to live happily together; but if you were in their family as much as I am, you would see there is no love lost between them.

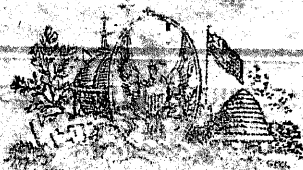
Now you perceive, my young friends, that the very reason which should have sealed this gossip's lips, she adduces as the ground of your faith in her evil report.

I have dwelt long on this topic of gossiping, my young friends, because, as I said before, I believe it to be a prevailing evil in our young and social country. The

only sure mode of extirpating it is by the cultivation of your minds and the purification of your hearts.

All kinds and degrees of gossiping are distasteful to an elevated character, as gross and unwholesome food is to a well-trained appetite.

DANVERS EAGLE.



*I soar, as on Eagle's wings,
To spread the truth abroad!*

DANVERS, SATURDAY, JAN. 25.

RELIGION.

We have said, our columns were not open to the subject of religion, but the bounds so rest we must be permitted to leap over, and indulge in a few reflections that have now taken possession of our mind. What is religion? A thing we can see, smell, touch or hear? A certain something, an indescribable feeling that takes possession of the soul, and hides for a time the hard heart inclosed in the same body? Many may and do thus define it. But 'tis wrong. This prevailing religion of our day is altogether too much tinctured with such ideas. Religion! Holy thought. The heavenly breathings of a softened and benevolent heart. The angelic whispering of archangels. Nay, the essence of love, a part of the great Jehovah. How vain are those who dream they are in possession of thy inestimable blessings. How many fall asleep in sin, supposing the outside garment of (a false) religion will shield them from just and unavoidable condemnation.

How art thy name abused, oh thou spirit of the Eternal! Thy name is but a covering to damning deeds that perchance may cling and burn around a calloused heart. And still, though this good name has been misused, in all the beauties of Heaven, thou the Original, art clothed more lovely than the loveliest thing frail earth has e'er sent forth. Thy home? Where is it?—Methinks I hear the whispering of thy 'still small voice,' saying, 'I live where benevolence reigns. He who possesses me, pure and undefiled, I will go with him, and prosper him when he shall attend to the first lesson I teach:—viz.—Visit the widow and fatherless in their afflictions, and keep himself unspotted from the world.'

Yes verily, many take upon themselves thy name, when inwardly they are 'raving wolves,' building themselves up in this world, on the downfall of others.

When will mankind be brought to believe that to serve thee they need not make prayers long and loud, to be seen and heard of men; but to pray with meekness, acknowledging themselves wholly dependent on thee for all the blessings which makes this world a world of unalloyed happiness, and opens to the vision the door of futurity through which we are all to pass.

The day of thy lightness is yet to dawn upon us. The foul blot occasioned by profession without practice is yet to be settled on the great book of Memory. Thy influence will then spread over all nations; and mankind will realise that thou art more lovely, than before they had conceived thee to be.

All men have their faults.

EASTERN RAIL ROAD.

The following 'Remonstrance' presented by the Eastern Rail Road Company, to the Honorable Senate and House of Representatives, is so full of beauty, eloquence, and truth, that we cannot forbear publishing it entire, for the information of many who probably were not aware of the inestimable blessings of the Eastern Rail Road, on our community.

REMONSTRANCE

OF THE EASTERN RAIL ROAD COMPANY.

To the Honorable Senate and House of Representatives of Massachusetts.

A petition having been presented your honorable bodies by David Pingree and others, praying that authority may be granted to them to construct a Rail-road from Salem to Boston. The Eastern Rail-road Company hereby remonstrate against the grant of such authority for the following reasons, viz:—

1. Because, the public convenience and necessity do not require the construction of another Rail-road between the two places, the Rail-road of your remonstrants being sufficient to accommodate the present travel, and any increase of it which is likely to take place.

2. Because the present travel not being sufficient to support two Rail-roads; the consequence of competition would be, an increased risk of injury to passengers, and a diminution of their accommodations; for as the income of both roads would be smaller, neither of them could run trains so frequently as is now done, nor provide such effective engines, such commodious cars, or such good attendance, and perfect watchfulness over the whole road, and its detailed operations as exist upon the road which is now in operation. And because, as neither road would yield any profit to the owners, the Stock of both would become nearly valueless, and would eventually be purchased by speculators, who would unite the two under one proprietorship, and having thus acquired the control, would exact from passengers such rates of fare, and subject them to such impositions and inconveniences as their own interest, and not that of the public, should dictate.

3. Because, the Eastern Rail-road was constructed during a season of general pecuniary difficulty and distress, at a very heavy cost, under a charter from the Commonwealth; and with the implied understanding on the part of the Commonwealth, and full faith and confidence on the part of the stockholders, that their property and purchase would be protected, and that no act of power which granted them would interfere with their rights and privileges, so long as they complied with the requirements of the charter and of the laws, and afforded to the public reasonable facilities of travel for a reasonable compensation. And because the grant of a charter to the petitioners would be a withdrawal of that protection, an interference with the rights of the remonstrants, in a mode never contemplated by the parties, and not reserved among the rights of the Legislature, and a virtual destruction of the property and franchise of the Eastern Rail-road Company.

4. Because, the grant of the charter prayed for, would destroy all confidence in the security of property in this Commonwealth, where hitherto the poor, the enterprising, and the rich, have alike confidently relied upon the laws for the protection of their labor, their skill, and their capital;—would prevent the construction of any more of those great public works to which the supposed good faith of the Legislature has hitherto invited the combined capital of the people, and which are contributing so much to the prosperity and wealth of the State; would banish capitalists from a community, where they are at one time called upon by public opinion, and enticed by fancied security and privileges, to invest their money in such public improvements, and then, when about to receive some return for their risks, are threatened by the same public opinion with a total ruin of their

property and their hopes;—and would, by sacrificing public good and private right to the unreasonable clamors and interested demands of the petitioners, create among our citizens a distrust of the honor and justice of the Legislature, and thus sap the foundations of the Government itself.

5. Because, such a grant would in fact rob one set of citizens of their property for the benefit of another set;—would be illegal, unjust, oppressive, and dishonest, and would sully the fair fame of the State of Massachusetts, and brand it with a stigma worse than that of repudiation.

Against any act of the Legislature which would tend to produce these results, the subscribers in their individual capacities, and as the representatives of the Eastern Rail-road Company do most respectfully, but firmly protest.

D. A. NEAL,
JOHN HOOPER,
J. E. THAYER,
AMOS BINNEY,
JOHN BRYANT, JR.,
ISAIAH BREED,
DANIEL ADAMS, JR.

Directors of the Eastern Rail-road Company.

Boston, January 18, 1845.

Kind Heaven preserve us! How can we think of a new road, after having such solid and beautiful arguments, presented us. We have numbered the 'reasons' for the purpose of making a few remarks on each, separately.

In 'reason' 1, it is said 'public convenience' does not require a new road;—and that their road is sufficient to accommodate (?) the present travel, 'and any increase of it which is likely to take place!' There is a spark of truth in that last expression,—but the query in our mind is, whether the word 'increase' had not better have been written *decrease*. Then again we would ask what is meant by the 'public convenience' spoken of? We were almost about to say that the less we have of such roads, the more truth might be found in that remark. Lastly, as to the Eastern Rail-road 'being sufficient to accommodate the present travel,' we have no reason to doubt it. In fact, as things are now, if it has not been sufficient, it will ere long be, if our daily stages and private teams, that run from Salem to Boston, are a 'sign of the times,'—to say nothing of public opinion.

The 2d reason is an important one, in which, through the outside covering, may be seen an idea, which must strike every one with great force. It is in reference to the 'increased risk of injury to passengers, and a diminution of their accommodation.' If this be the case, in reality we would not for a single instant advocate a new road; for if their 'accommodation' is to be reduced in proportion to the prosperity of the new road, we should almost weep for the down east cattle who would be obliged to take passage in the cars. As to the rest of this 'reason,' we cannot spare room to comment upon it at length. Any one might suppose that there were a dozen in active operation at the present time, if their 'accommodation,' and 'perfect watchfulness' was any criterion to go by.

Reason 3d, reads well, and shows the person who wrote it to be a smooth writer. But if we are not greatly in error, the new road is not in opposition to the old one,—it is for the accommodation of the public, and comes not in contact with the other, any father than those who will not ride in the the Eastern cars, will be likely to travel on the new road. And allowing it is: to tell the plain truth in a few words, THE INTERESTS OF THE COMMUNITY DEMAND IT. The public can get to

That they consider the question arising on said Petition, to be one of great importance, in its effects on the future interest and prosperity of the Town of Danvers. The great benefits that are derived from

Voted, That Nine Persons be appointed to represent the Town, before the Committee

NOTICE.
Will be sold at PUBLIC AUCTION
on the premises, on Monday, Feb.
2 o'clock, P. M., the building lately
purchased by the Poor of the Town of Danvers.
This building will be sold entire, to be
moved previous to the 1st of March.
By order of the Town.
W. MERRILL,) For
L. PRESTON, Jr.) Commrs.
W. D. JOPLIN, Auctioneer.
Danvers, Jan. 25, 1845.

J. A. MELCHER,
TAILOR,
39 Washington Street,
nearly opposite City Hall, Salem.
Garments cut and made to order, and warranted to fit.
Salem, Sept. 25th, 1844. tf 5


JAMES M. MARTIN,
COLLAR, SADDLE, &
HARNESS MAKER,
HAS REMOVED TO
No. 321 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.
LADIES'
RIDING SADDLES,
MADE TO ORDER.
All orders for anything in the above line will be thank
fully received, and promptly attended to.
Salem, August 28. 1844. tf 1

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!!! FIRE!!!!
The Subscribers offer for sale at their
Stove and Tin Ware Manufactory,
Opposite South Church, Lowell street, Danvers.
As good an assortment of Shop, Parlor, & Cook-
ing STOVES, as can be found in Boston:—
Hathaway's Improved Cooking Stove,
Douglas' Patent do do for Wood or Coal,
Hutchinson's Air Tight Stoves,
Column and Pyramid Stoves, etc. etc. etc.
* * * All kinds of FUNNEL made at short notice, on
reasonable terms. **TIN WARE** of all kinds constantly
on hand and made to order. Please call and exam-
ine before purchasing elsewhere.
Danvers, Oct 5. 2m* **LORD & WILEY.**

DANVERS EXPRESS AND
BAGGAGE WAGONS.
Leave Danvers and Boston Daily, Sundays
excepted.
All orders left at McIntire's Hotel, or Poole & Jacobs'
Store, Danvers, —No. 14 Blackstone Street, and 14
or 46 Fulton street, Boston, will be answered with des-
patch. Goods handled with care.
Danvers, Oct. 16. 3m **S. F. TOWN.**

EDWARD STIMPSON,
A U C T I O N E E R,
Aug 28 DANVERS, NEW-MILLS. tf 1

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.
The subscriber has taken the building, corner of Main
and Wallis sts., formerly known as the Whig News
Room, where he intends carrying on the above business
in all its various branches. He would inform the citi-
zens of the place, and vicinity, that he has had great ex-
perience in the CUTTING and FINISHING DE-
PARTMENTS, having worked in many of the principal
cities in the United States and British North
America. Having always been very successful in FIT-
TING his customers, he feels fully justified in prom-
ising as good a COAT as can be had in Boston or else-
where.
Z. THOMPSON,
South Danvers, Aug 28. tf 1 **DRAPER & TAILOR.**

Intelligence Office.
The subscriber respectfully informs the public,
that he has opened an INTELLIGENCE OFFICE,
for the Town of Danvers, at the Printing Office of the
"Danvers Eagle." All those who have houses to let,
or who wish to hire, or who wish to find employment
in any branch of business done in this town, on ANY
THING OF THE KIND, will do well to call at said office.
S. T. DAMON.

WANTED.
A boy, about 15 years of age, to learn the trade of a
TIN PLATE WORKER. Apply at the Intelligence
Office. Good wages given.
Danvers, Oct. 23. 8w



FURNITURE!!
CHARLES H. MANNING
Grateful for the patronage so lib-
erally bestowed by his friends and
the public, would inform them that
he continues at his shop, on MAIN
STREET, near the SIGN OF THE
LAMB, where he will attend to the
CABINET BUSINESS,
in its various branches;—and hopes
that by strict attention to business,
to merit the patronage he respect-
fully solicits.
N. B. Furniture Repaired and
Varnished, on the most reasonable terms.
CURRIER'S TABLES made to order, cheap.
South Danvers, Aug. 28. tf 1

ORLANDO E. POPE'S
FASHIONABLE HAIR-CUTTING AND
DRESSING-ROOM,
Main street, (opposite Nichols' Lane,
near the Square,)
Aug 28 South Danvers. tf 1

BYRON'S CITY LUNCH,
No. 2, MARKET COURT, SALEM.
The above Establishment is now in fine order for the
reception of the public. MEATS, POULTRY, GAME,
FISH, etc., served up at all times, on the plan of Mod-
ern Eating Houses.
Friends of Temperance, visiting this establish-
ment, will not be annoyed by the fumes of Alcohol.
Salem, Aug 28

AGENTS FOR THE DANVERS EAGLE.
E. STIMPSON, Danvers (New Mills.)
B. C. PUTNAM, Danvers (Plains.)
J. B. MANN, Boston street, Salem
SHEPARD & BURLEY, No. 14 Front street,
Salem, are authorised Agents for the trans-
action of any business relative to the paper,
or printing of any kind.

J. B. BROWN,
Umbrella and Parasol Manufacturer,
No. 276 Essex Street, Salem.


WOULD inform his friends and the pub-
lic, that he is prepared to execute or-
ders in the above line, with neatness, punctu-
ality and despatch.
Umbrellas and Parasols repaired and covered with
Silk, Gingham and Cotton, of different colors. Old
Umbrella and Parasol Frames bought, exchanged, or
taken in part pay for new.
A variety of old and new Umbrellas, constantly on
hand, very low.
N. B.—Razors, Scissors, Penknives, and all sorts of
Cutlery, ground.
The subscriber would hereby give notice, that he
cannot be responsible for goods delivered to persons
who may endeavor to collect the same in his name.
Also, **Silver Mounted, Ivory Mounted,**
and common WALKING CANES,
all sizes, at prices varying from 25 cents to 5 00.
He has the best assortment of CANES that be found
in Boston, or elsewhere.
Salem, Oct. 30. 3m

NATHANIEL JACKSON,
Stone Cutter,
No. 11 St. Peter Street, Salem.
Marble Monuments, Tomb Stones, Grave Stones,
Tables and Counter-Tops, Hearths, &c. of every de-
scription can be had from foreign or domestic Mar-
ble, at the shortest notice and the lowest cash prices.
Salem, August 28, 1844. tf 1

SAMUEL T. DAMON,
Book, Job, Card, & Fancy Printer,
No. 1, Allen's Building, (Third Story)
DANVERS, —(SOUTH PARISH.)


CARD PRINTING,
Of every variety, done in a manner, which,
for cheapness and elegance, will defy
competition.
Blank, Handbills, Labels, and Job
Printing of every description, done at short
notice. Specimens of Printing may be seen
at the office.
BOOKS BOUND AND RE-BOUND TO ORDER
A share of Advertising is respect-
fully solicited.

DR J. H. BATCHELDER,
DENTIST.
No. 3 Allen's Building, : : : : South Danvers.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY, a Boy from the
country, from 12 to 15 years of age, in a Store.
This is a rare chance. For particulars, apply at DA-
MON'S INTELLIGENCE OFFICE, No. 1 Allen's
Building, (3d story,) Danvers. 3t Nov. 14

LUTHER CHANDLER, General Agent for the
sale of Periodicals, Newspapers, &c. Harper's
Pictorial Bible, Verplanck Shakespeare, Goodey's La-
dy's book, Knickerbocker, and Gentlemen's Magazine,
supplied at the shortest notice.
All Books and Papers will be delivered promptly,
and orders for new or old works respectfully solicited.
Books bound at the shortest notice, and on the most
reasonable terms.
Orders may be left at J. Shed's, opposite the Monu-
ment. 11 12 South Danvers, Nov 14

CLAM CHOWDER, on every Wednesday and Sat-
urday evening, at J. SHED'S, Opposite the
Monument. Danvers, Nov. 6


NEW STORE.
The Subscriber would respectfully
inform the citizens of Danvers, and
vicinity, that he has opened a **BOOT**
and **SHOE STORE,** at
No. 1, Allen's Building, Main street,
where may be found a good assortment of Ladies',
Gentlemen's and Children's Boots and Shoes, which he
will sell at the lowest prices.
DANIEL MANNING.

MONUMENT DIVISION, No. 5.
The regular Meetings of Monument Di-
vision, No. 5, will be on **Thursday eve-**
nings, instead of Wednesday evenings.—
AT SANGER'S HALL.
Members of the Order are respectfully in-
vited to attend.
JOSEPH D. MORELAND, R. S.
Danvers, Oct. 2, 1844.

DRUGS & MEDICINES.
A good assortment constantly on hand and for sale
at the lowest prices. By J. SHED, AGENT
NEARLY OPPOSITE THE MONUMENT.
Thomsonian Medicines—Brandreth's, Indian Veg-
etable, Beckwith's, Lee's, Dean's, Parr's, and other
Pills—Sherman's, Brown's, and Fale's Worm Lozen-
ges, for sale as above. tf 2 Danvers, Sept 4

S. A. POOLE,
CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MANUFACTURER,
Has taken the Stand on Main Street, formerly oc-
cupied by the late Mr Thomas Robbins, and will give his
attention to orders in any branch of his business.
TRUNKS, VELISES, &c., furnished as above.
Danvers, October 5, 1844. tf 1

J. SHED,
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Opposite the Monument.
All kinds of writing, conveyancing, and probate
business attended to promptly. Danvers, Sept. 4.

NEW YORK OYSTERS, At J. SHED'S, Oppo-
site the Monument. Danvers, Nov. 6

Winter Arrangement of the
DANVERS AND SALEM HOURLY
COACHES.
The Danvers and Salem Hourly Coaches will, in
connection with the Eastern Rail Road, leave Danvers
and Salem at the following hours, viz:
Leave Danvers at 7 1-4 Leave Salem at 8
" " 8 3-4 " " 9 3-4
" " 10 " " 11
" " 11 1-2 " " 12 1-4
" " 1 1-2 " " 3
" " 3 " " 3 3-4
" " 4 1-2 " " 5
" " 6 " " 6 1-2
" " 6 1-2 " " 8
For seats, apply at McIntire's Hotel, and Joseph
G. Shed's store in Danvers, and at the Essex House &
Salem Hotel in Salem.
Rail Road Passengers taken at the depot on the ar-
rival of the cars from Boston and the East. Extra
Coaches furnished at any hour on reasonable terms.
Sept 18. tf 4 **SYMONDS & TEEL.**

J. A. ROBINSON,
DENTIST,
No. 49 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM,
Salem, Aug 28 (Opposite City Hall.) tf 1

FALL & WINTER FASHIONS,
FOR 1844 & '45.
Just received by the subscriber, who is
now ready to make all kinds of Garments
in the Winter style. All Coats are made
by himself.
N. B. Wanted, 3 good, steady girls, to
learn the trade. **M. TELYEA.**
Danvers, Oct. 2. tf 6

A FAMILY
NEWSPAPER.
A WEEKLY PUBLICATION,
DEVOTED TO
AGRICULTURE,
TEMPERANCE,
EQUAL RIGHTS,
HUMANITY,
NEWS OF THE DAY,
THE ARTS AND SCIENCES,
& THE BEST INTERESTS OF THE
MECHANIC.
Edited and Published by
SAMUEL T. DAMON,
at No. 1, Allen's Building, (third Story,)
Danvers, (South Parish.)
At Only \$1 00 per Year.

The Danvers Eagle is NEUTRAL in
Politics and Religion. The best writers that
the State affords, have engaged to contribute
to its columns.

The success which this paper has found in
this and the neighboring towns, has placed it
on a permanent foundation.

Advertisements inserted on reasonable
terms.

All Letters, Communications, &c.,
for the paper, must be addressed to the Pub-
lisher, post paid.

Printing of all kinds, executed at this
Office, with neatness and despatch.

EDWARD WILSON,
DRAPER & TAILOR,
HAS taken the Shop No. 144 Essex street (Bowker
Place) SALEM, where he intends to carry on
the Tailoring Business, in all its branches. He hopes
by strict attention to business, to merit a share of pub-
lic patronage.
He would respectfully ask those indebted to him
in Danvers, to make immediate payment, so that he can
meet his just demands.
SALEM, January 1, 1845.

FRUIT TREES.
The subscriber will receive orders for
Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs,
Plants, &c. &c., from the celebrated Nur-
series and Gardens of **Parsons & Co.,**
Flushing, L. I. **W. D. JOPLIN,**
Danvers, Oct. 9 Agent

MISSING.
A SURTOUT was taken from
the Meetinghouse on the evening of the Tea Party at
Granite Hall. The person who took said Garment, is
requested to send it to H. T. ROPES' Shop, North
Danvers.
North Danvers, January 9, 1845.

ALFRED A. ABBOTT,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Office, Osborne's Building, Chambers over
W. D. Joplin's Shop.
DANVERS, January 11, 1845.

W. D. JOPLIN,
A U C T I O N E E R,
NEARLY OPPOSITE THE MONUMENT,
DANVERS.

E. MEACOM,
Respectfully informs the inhabitants of Danvers,
that he has now on hand, at his Store, (Osborne's
building, nearly opposite the Monument,) a good as-
sessment of **BOOTS and SHOES.**
All kinds of Boots and Shoes made to order and
warranted to fit. Repairing done at short notice, in
the neatest manner. Ladies' Shoes, every style,
constantly for sale. Danvers, Aug 28

SHOEMAKERS PEGGING BENCHES made to
order, and cheap, by **C. H. MANNING,**
Danvers, Nov. 20. tf near the Sign of the Lamb.

TRUNKS AND HARNESES.
THE Subscriber would respectfully inform his
friends and the public, that he has removed his
TRUNK AND HARNESS
ESTABLISHMENT
TO NO. 35 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM,
where he will continue to keep on hand an assort-
ment of **TRUNKS, CARPET-BAGS, and VALISES.**
Also, Chaise, Wagon, and Cart Harness, Collars, &c.
which he will sell cheap for cash.
N. B. A good article of Traveling Trunks, for \$2.50.
Salem, Sept. 26, 1844. **WILLIAM MAYNES.**

COOPERING ESTABLISHMENT.
THE Subscriber respectfully inform his friends and
the Public generally, that he is now prepared, and
will be happy to receive orders for Coopering, which
will be executed with despatch, on reasonable terms.
CASKS, of all kinds, furnished, cheap.
S. R. HILL,
South Danvers, Nov. 6 Washington street.

CAPSULES OF CASTOR OIL. This prepara-
tion entirely covers the taste of the Oil—two of
the capsules producing the same effect, as the usual
dose of Castor Oil.
For sale at J. SHED'S,
Danvers, Dec. 18. Opposite the Monument.

WANTED, From 20 to 25 Tenements, at rents
varying from \$50 to \$150. Apply at the Intelli-
gence Office.
Also, wanted to BUY, a Dwelling House, valued at
from \$1200 to \$1500. Apply as above.
Danvers, Nov. 9. **S. T. DAMON.**

GRECIAN CENTRE TABLES. Another lot of
Greecian Centre Tables, just finished, and selling
cheap, by **C. H. MANNING.** Danvers dec 18

WILLIAM ARCHER, Jr.,
DEALER IN
WATCHES, JEWELRY AND
SPECTACLES,
No. 222 Essex St. Salem.
Clocks, Watches and Music boxes care-
fully repaired and warranted.
Salem, Sept. 25, 1844. tf 5

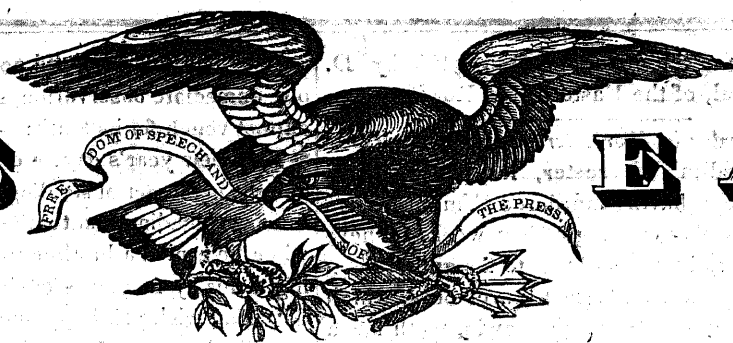
M. E. OSGOOD & Co.,
DEALERS IN
HATS, CAPS, FURS, and
UMBRELLAS.
58 WASHINGTON STREET, 58
Three Doors North of State Street,
BOSTON.
Boston, Sept 11, 1844. 4m3

NEW PERIODICAL DEPOT.
No. 2, ALLEN'S BUILDING, DANVERS.
We have for sale, at the office of the
Eagle, a choice selection of periodicals,
which will be sold as low as they are sold
in Boston, or elsewhere.
In a word, everything in the shape
of a Periodical, can be found at No. 2 Al-
len's Building.
All orders for School and other Books,
promptly attended to. **S. T. DAMON.**
Danvers, Dec. 11th, 1844.

FASHIONABLE
TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.
M. TELYEA,
Would inform the inhabitants of South Danvers and
its vicinity, that he has taken a shop on Main street, in
Mr Townsend's Building, where he intends to carry on
the **TAILORING BUSINESS** in all its branches.—
Garments cut and made in a manner not to be sur-
passed; and he hopes by strict attention to his busi-
ness, to be favored with a share of public patronage.
The public are invited to call and try his skill in cut-
ting and making garments of all descriptions, and they
may depend on having their work done at the time
promised, and he warrants all garments made by him
to fit, or he will either pay them the money for their
cloth or exchange it for them. He intends to do his
work so that those who have been in the habit of having
their work done abroad, may have it done at home.
Give him a call, and see if he does not do the thing
right. N. B. Cutting done for others to make up,
and done all O. K. tf 1 South Danvers, Aug. 28

SOCKS! SOCKS!!
MEN'S AND BOY'S SOCKS for sale by **THEOM**
AS BANCROFT, Main St., Danvers.
Nov. 20, 1844. 2w

Editorial Quarrel. The editor of
the Quincy Aurora seems to make it his
chief object, (for what, we know not) to
blackguard the editor of the Quincy Patri-
ot, and at last most earnestly requests him
'to be careful of his beautiful whiskers.'
Only think of it. Be careful Mr. Patriot,
and not retaliate in the same language, or
you may be charged with a bye-bell.



STRETCH FORTH THY WINGS, AND PROTECT OUR COUNTRY'S LIBERTIES FROM EVERY FOE!

Vol. 1.

DANVERS, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1845.

No. 22.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,
BY SAMUEL T. DAMON.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
No. 2, Allen's Building, Danvers, Mass.
AT ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

All Letters, Communications, &c. for the "EAGLE," must be directed to the Publisher, POST PAID.

The "Eagle" is an INDEPENDENT NEUTRAL PAPER, devoted to the cause of humanity, and the welfare of the merchant, the farmer, the mechanic, and men in every station of life.

Six copies to one address, five dollars.

Advertisements inserted on reasonable terms.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

THE RAIL TRAINING.

"Rub a dub, goes the drum,

TRAINING DAY is surely come. OLD SONG

PART SECOND.

Now we resume once more our lay,
Solemn and serious, to portray
What further incident may chance;
And with the interest and weal
Of the Civilians, we will deal,
And see how they, meanwhile, advance.

Then let us take a loitering tramp
Upon the outskirts of the camp,
Where citizens 'most congregate.'
Here, where they eat and drink and smoke,
And sing, and laugh, and fight, and joke,
In fun the time to dissipate.

No want of *Chivalry* is here,
Though minus sword and shield, and spear;
For thoughtful Nature has provided
A tool familiar unto all;
A weapon known to great and small,
Whose power is not to be derided.

That tool called *fist*, they ply right well,
As many an aching head can tell
In piteous accents from the dust:
Nor energy, the skirmish lacks,
For loud resound the vigorous whacks,
And many a nose yields up its trust.

Quitting the noisy, drunken crew,
We'll go, the numerous stalls to view,
Stretching along in crowded row:
What vast abundance of good cheer
To fill the hungry souls, is here,
That empty, they shan't homeward go.

Here, oysters, in and out of shell,
Send forth a rich, inviting smell,
Floating upon the sultry breeze,—
Entering continually some nose,
Whose owner, helpless, straightway goes,
Compelled, his appetite to please.

Here hills of candy, sparkling, gleam
Like glaciers in the rein's bright beam,
Seeming of wintry frost-work wove:—
O, what a glorious, charming sight
To infant travellers, who delight
Among their peaks and cliffs to roam.

Paying their coppers at the base,
To win the guides consenting grace,
They hasten gladly to explore
Each nook and corner, with the zeal
That a Geologist might feel,
Amid strange scenes, unknown before.

Mountains of beef and pork ascend,
Beneath their weight the tables bend—
And eggs and loaves, and cakes and pies,
Like little hamlets at the foot
Of each, those voyagers to suit,
Who, frightened, upward dare not rise.

Th' o'erflowing plentiousness to crown,
And wash the godly feorage down,—
No lack of liquids is there found;
Barrels of cider, sweet and new,
John Barleycoin, hot coffee too,
In one mixed ocean, float around.

When those who can no longer eat,
Nor drink, nor smoke, beat their retreat,
The various shows attract their eyes,
Covered with canvass, like the screen
That hides the mystic Future scene,—
But coin will make these curtains rise.

Here, horses, hogs and oxen, grown
To mammoth magnitude, are shown,
On easy terms, to such as choose
To see the wonders that are done,
By sportive Nature, that *Rum'm*,
When curious vagaries she pursues.

Here, peddling auctioneers we see,
Who shout and thump incessantly,
Perched on their wagon-load of notions—
Yet ever with an open eye
Upon the concourse, keen and sly,
Observing all their various motions.

As multifarious, their freight,
As e'er that craft of ancient date,
Commanded by the Patriarch, bore,
When he had bagged by twos and sevens,
All sorts of varminths 'neath the Heavens,
Till the old hulk could hold no more.

Gay finger rings, of purest gold,
By these philanthropists, are sold,
So very cheap, that all can buy;
Behold them shining on the paws
Of the admiring *Johnny-raws*,
Uplifted, to attract the eye.

Great coats, and jackets, sure to fit,
And pistols, warranted to hit;
Self-moving razors, sharp and keen,
And knives, with blades both great and lit-
tle,
For those who love to cut and wittle,—
All things by mortals ever seen.

Ever the same eternal chant,
Hunger, fatigue, nor aught can daunt,—
Higher nor lower in their tone,
Even the cadence of the song,
Until the chorus comes along,—
"Going for less than cost, and—gone!"

But all the humours manifold,
Of 'Muster Day,' cannot be told
Within the space assigned to me;
Should I attempt to put them all in,
'Twould take a book as large as *Rolin*,
Made of his ancient History.

So I will leave off at this place,
Nor farther try the scenes to trace,
Content, if but an outline slight,
I have been able to transfer
From Memory's true Register,
In colours faithful, living, bright.

SELMA.

When you see a person continually bar-
king at and abusing those possessed of influ-
ence, you may know that, like the dog at
the foot of the tree, he barks because he
can't climb.

Not to grow better is sure to end in grow-
ing worse.

The great step to greatness is to be honest.

MARRIAGE. Marriage is to woman at
once the happiest and the saddest event of
her life; it is the promise of future bliss
raised on the death of present enjoyment.

She quits her home, her occupations,
her amusements, everything on which she
depends for comfort, for affection, for kind-
ness, for pleasure. The parents by whose
counsels she had been guarded; the sister
to whom she dared to impart every em-
bryo thought and feeling; the brother who
had played with her—alternately the coun-
sellor and the counseling—all to be resign-
ed at one fell stroke; and yet she flies with
joy into the untrodden path before her.—
Boyed up by the confidence of requited love
she bids a fond and grateful adieu to the
life that is past, and returns with excited
hopes and joyous anticipation of the happi-
ness to come. Then woe to the man who
can blight such a fair prospect—who can
treacherously lure a heart like that from
its peaceful enjoyment, and the watchful
protection at home—who can, cowardly,
break the illusions that have won her, and
destroy the confidence which love had in-
spired. Woe to the man!

SELF INSTRUCTION. Lord Brougham
once remarked, that if we were deprived
of what we learn during the first three years
of our lives, we should be the most ignorant
beings on the face of the globe. The learn-
ing referred to in that remark is evidently
science, acquired by *self instruction*. A
knowledge of the productions of nature, and
of the laws which govern them; obtained by
direct observation and diversified experi-
ments—by self-moved, self-impelled, de-
lightful and almost ceaseless efforts, on the
part of the young and self-taught pupil.

BAD TIDINGS. An unfaithful lover; a
dirty cook; a smoky house; a perpetual
scold; an aching tooth; an undutiful child;
an improvident servant; an intemperate pa-
rent husband or wife; an incessant talker,
a first rate appetite and nothing to eat; a
hog that breaks through enclosures; a dull
shaving razor passing over a pimpled face;
mosquitoes; bugs in a bed chamber, and
a dandy.

ADVICE.—When you would see the editor,
and have no particular business with him,
allow no common difficulty to deter you.

If he is not down stairs go up and hunt
him there. If the door be fastened, make
sure that you knock loud enough to com-
pel somebody to come and open it; and
when that is done, rush in upon him and be
delighted to see him, and inform him what
difficulties you overcame to get at him.—
If he grins a ghastly smile, do the same
yourself—if he don't, then grin anyhow.—
Should he seem busy, or should the "dev-
il" perplex and encompass him round about,
be at particular pains to talk as much to him,
and as loud as you very well can. This will
do capitally, and he will presently show
signs of being "touched up." Then is the
time to show your gentlemanly ease and
breeding. First, take the very paper he
seems disposed to pick, then read aloud,
and laugh at the good things. Next ask
to borrow his pen to write a joke for him,
to go in as editorial the next day, and be
particular not to finish in too much haste.
After divers social acts of this kind, tell him
you are coming to dine with him soon, ask
him to lend you a dollar, and then slope.—
The next day fail not to curse the paper for
its stupidity, seeing that your joke is not

in it, as editorial or otherwise. That is
the way to "do" an editor.—*Richmond
Star.*

A WORD TO MOTHERS.

Those who value in their children an
erect, graceful carriage of the head, should
not suffer them in infancy and early child-
hood to sleep on high pillows. This prac-
tice continued for years, while all the bones
of the young frame are tender and yielding,
will inevitably produce an awkwardness ap-
proaching to deformity. The head and
shoulders get an ungraceful stoop, which
all the torture of stocks and braces, in
after years, will fail to remove. It is an
error to suppose that a healthy child can
sleep better in an almost sitting position;
certainly not with the neck curved, and
its little head unnaturally thrown forward
upon the breast. Habits, and the wonder-
ful powers of endurance in some children
carries them through errors in dress, diet,
and exercise (or the want of it,) which
would kill any other animal on earth.—
Children will live, fret and grow, curved
in a semi-circle, dosed with laudanum,
swathed from head to foot in ligatures,
and immersed in fetid air, but men and
women so reared are not, in mind and
body, worth half as much to themselves
or their country as they might have been
with a more rational training. By these
methods a sickly peevish race is perpetu-
ated, to torment themselves and society,
till a premature death comes to the relief
of all parties. High pillows are not so ter-
rible in effect as bad diet, or unwholesome
air, and habit may render them accepta-
ble, nay essential, to a child before it can
speak its sense of discomfort; but they are
wicked destroyers of health and beauty,
nevertheless. In slumber, the head should
hold nearly the same relative position to
the body which it does in action; and who
ever saw a bright, well-formed child run-
ning about with its head in the position in
which its careful mother bends it in its cradle?
Physicians see whole families of
beautiful children acquire attitude of head
forever destructive of elegance and dignity,
yet they will refrain from hinting a word
of prevention.—They do not like to inter-
fere in such trifles, as if any thing was a
trifle which detracts from the grace and
comeliness of the human family.—N.Y.—
Sun.

The heart often feels what the tongue
cannot utter.

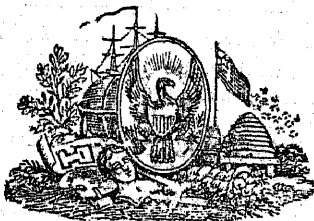
CHOOSE GOOD COMPANY.—Young men
are in general but little aware how much
their reputation is affected in the view of
the public, by the company they keep.—
The character of their associates is soon
regarded as their own. If they seek the
society of the worthy, it elevates them in
the public estimation, as it is an evidence
that they respect others. On the contrary,
intimacy with persons of bad character al-
ways sinks a young man in the eye of the
public.

FORGIVENESS.—Cotton Mather, before
he died, collected all the abusive para-
graphs that had been published against
him, had them bound in a scrap book and
lettered "*Libels. Father! forgive them.*"

It costs us more to be miserable
than would make us perfectly happy:
how cheap and easy is the service of vir-
tue, and how dear do we pay for our vices!

TRUE WORTH.—Whatever external advantage a man may have, yet if he be not endowed with virtuous qualities, he is far from having any true worth or excellence, and consequently cannot be a fit object of our praise and esteem; because he wants that which should make him perfect and good in his kind. For it is not a comely personage, or a long race of famous ancestors, or a large revenue, or a multitude of servants, or many swelling titles; or any other things without a man, that speak him a complete man, or make him what he should be, but the right use of his reason, the employing of his liberty and choice to the best purposes; the exercising of his powers and faculties about the fittest objects, and in the most due measures—these are the things that make him excellent. Now, none can be said to do this, but only he that is virtuous.

DANVERS EAGLE.



*I soar, as on Eagle's wings,
To spread the truth abroad!*

DANVERS, SATURDAY, FEB. 1.

FIRE.

It seems as though the King of Destruction had set up his Kingdom in our midst, and was employing his imps to destroy everything on which they can lay their hands. The inhabitants of this town have been alarmed by the cries of fire almost times without number, within the last eight or ten days.

The following is a list of the buildings burned, in this town and the City of Peace: Thursday, of last week, the Steam Planing Mill and Sash and Blind Manufactory of Messrs Phelps & Woodbury, in this town, was set on fire by some heartless villain, and the building, with its contents, was nearly destroyed. The building was owned by Gen. Wm. Sutton, and was insured for \$600. The machinery was insured for \$2,250.

Last Wednesday morning, about 4 o'clock, a fire broke out in Franklin Building, in Salem, (a large four story brick structure) in that part occupied by Mr Benjamin Pearson, Jr., as a Tobacconist. The Firemen were on the spot in good season, and used their exertions to allay the flames, which did not avail, until from \$10,000 to \$15,000 worth of property was destroyed. We regret to state, that at this fire, William Chase, Hardware dealer, was severely injured by the falling of a portion of the coving upon him, as he was engaged in discharging his hazardous duties. His left thigh was badly fractured, and his head cut and bruised, but it is expected he will recover. Several others were somewhat injured, though none seriously.

On yesterday morning, about 4 o'clock, a fire broke out in the Cooper's Shop of Mr. William Henry Nichols, of Salem, and destroyed it, with a part of its contents. The firemen won laurels in their successful endeavors to save the surrounding buildings.

Besides these, the Eastern R. R. Depot has been broken open, the desks rifled, and the Depot set on fire.

Many other attempts have been made to fire buildings, but with little or no success. Five hundred dollars reward has been offered by the City Authorities, for the de-

tection of the offenders, and \$100 by D. A. Neal, of the Eastern Rail Road.

Murder in Worcester. Orin DeWolf was arrested in Worcester, last week, on a charge of having murdered Wm. Stiles, on Wednesday evening of last week. There seems to be no doubt as to his guilt. Then we suppose that perfect law of ours, which says, 'an eye for an eye, and a tooth for a tooth,' and 'blood for blood,' will be passed upon him, and the unfortunate man swing upon the gallows until he himself is murdered by a professed Christian!! May the man who hangs him, be haunted night and day, until he is willing to confess that he is a murderer!

It is said a lady 'down east' had a duck, which hearing it was to be killed for dinner, walked into the garden, and deliberately stuffed itself with sage and onions!

If the duck was as tough as the story is, we doubt whether much of it was swallowed; and it puzzles us to know which had the largest amount of "stuffing," the duck, or the story.

JUSTICE'S COURT.

Leonard Horn was on Friday afternoon arraigned before Frederick Morrill, Esq., of this town, on the charge of "feloniously and maliciously" upsetting the tan bucket of one John C. Barstow, and otherwise being an "evil disposed person." After a very lengthy and patient hearing of the case, his honor the Justice decided that the complaint was not sustained. The defendant was ingeniously defended by A. A. Abbott, Esq.

"Oh, Justice, thou art fled to Osborne's Building."

The Hon. Daniel P. King will please accept our warmest thanks for his favors.

Our thanks are also due the Hon. R. C. Winthrop, for his kindness.

ANTI-CAPITAL PUNISHMENT CONVENTION.

A Convention, called by the friends of the Abolition of Capital Punishment, was held at the Marlborough Chapel, Boston, on the 21st ult, which was organized by the choice of Rev. John Pierpont, of Boston, as President; Ichabod Morton, Esq., of Plymouth, Vice President; and Rev. John Prince, of this town, and Mr. James Mitchell, of Boston, Secretaries.

The Convention was addressed by Rev. Messrs. Pierpont, H. Ballou, Brimblecom, Prince, and Stevens; Wendell Phillips, and J. A. Andrew, Esq's, and Messrs. James Mitchell, Uriah Ritchie, J. N. Bufum, C. M. Rurleigh, and others.

Spirited resolutions were adopted, strongly condemnatory of the barbarous practice which still lingers among us, of deliberately choking human beings to death, under the existing forms of law.

AN IDEA.

Speaking of Rail Roads, a thought struck us that if the Members of our Legislature would take a walk on some pleasant day, each accompanied by his wife and two or three other ladies, and parade from the Market House in Boston, to the Depot, and then walk to the place proposed for the new R. R. Depot, they might possibly discover that good solid ground or pavement was much more convenient for the ladies, at least, than "soft pavement," vulgarly called mud. It is no wonder to us that so many Cabs find patronage, for 'tis worth a nippence to wade through the mud.

The following did not come under our immediate observation, so of course we cannot vouch for its truth:—

Last new year's day, a colored man was caught in the act of stealing. A Police officer was leading him to the Court Room, when he espied a brother "chum," laughing at his by no means enviable situation.

"Jim, wish yeh happy new year."

"Tank yeh, tank yeh, Pete, wish yeh six months in de House ob Correction.—Yah, yah, gess you'me gut it dis time, Niggah! Yah, yah!"

Danvers Meehanic Institute Lecture on Monday evening, Feb. 3d, by Alfred A. Abbott, Esq.

The following communication was intended for insertion last week, but was crowded out for want of room.

Mr. Editor: Last week I neglected to give you an account of the Lecture before the Mechanic Institute, but as I occasionally adopt the maxim of 'better late than never,' I take the present opportunity of furnishing some account of it. The lecture was given by Wm. D. Northend, Esq., of this place. Mr N. is quite a young man, now engaged in studying law. Now, when we consider the taste and utilitarian spirit of the people of Danvers, and their almost universal aversion to literary men resulting from their light appreciation of literature, which we acknowledge may have resulted in a debt-paying and thrifty community, we shall see what difficulties Mr Northend had to encounter, in order to stand on the same footing with out of town lecturers. These, in connection with his youth, and comparative inexperience in public speaking, operated against him, and we should consider these, in order to appreciate his lecture.—His subject was, "Circumstantial Evidence;" and I think he did his subject justice. He related some anecdotes and circumstances at first, which tended to lower the character of this kind of evidence, like a Lawyer bringing up evidence against his subject. On the other hand, he presented arguments and facts in abundance, which satisfied every one of the advantages of circumstantial evidence over those of positive, or evidence of sight without the connection of circumstances. In case of positive evidence, a man might be brought up as a witness, and, moved by interest or revenge, perjure himself, and lead to the conviction of the accused. In the case of circumstantial evidence it is necessary that there be a long train of circumstances so intermingled that were a witness to perjure himself, his relation of circumstances not corresponding with others would be immediately discovered as false. If I were to try, I should hardly know where to find fault with his lecture, yet I would not be understood as thinking it perfect. It was a very good lecture, and I think very generally liked. I think Mr N. deserves great credit for coming out alone, as it were, from our literary, to give a lecture; and I hope his example will be followed by those in this place whom we know to be capable. I think a taste for literature and knowledge is on the increase in this place; and I hope and trust the interest now felt will be kept up.

As Mr Parker's lecture before the Institute this week, (the same which he gave in the other parish,) has been spoken of in your paper, it will be unnecessary for me to comment upon it. Suffice it to say his lecture was liked by good judges.

Yours, JUVENIS.

For the Eagle.

Mr. Editor:—As the public mind seems to be somewhat agitated at present, in regard to the proposed new Rail Road from Salem through Danvers to Malden, to unite with the Maine extension road to Boston. I send you this communication to give the public some idea of the business between Boston and this place. Several gentlemen have been engaged for some time past, in obtaining from each Firm, and individual, of our business men, the amount of freight each has had transported to and from Boston the last year. The result of their enquiry is, that over

nine thousand tons, has been carried over the road from the South Parish alone, at a cost not less than two dollars per ton; a sum, sufficiently large to pay the interest on the whole cost of the proposed road from Salem to Malden.

It is also well known, that there is a large and increasing business at North Danvers, and at the New Mills, so called, much of which would find its way to and from Boston over the proposed road, should our Legislature in its wisdom, grant the prayer of the petitioners.

I have not, in the above statement, said anything about passengers that would be likely to pass over the road from this place, and they are many, as much of the merchandise that is sent from Danvers to Boston requires the personal attention of the owner when it arrives there, the consequence is, that most of our business men are obliged to pass over the road once, and many of them several times a week to attend to it. It is true, they have accommodation afforded by the Eastern Rail Road. But it requires nearly, if not quite as much time to get to Boston from this place over the Eastern road, as it does by stage direct, and at a cost of some twenty per cent more, to say nothing of the inconveniences they have to encounter after landing at the Depot in Boston, before they get to their place of business.

Our business men have found so much delay and inconvenience at East Boston Ferry, they send their goods by teams, directly into Boston, at a much larger expense than would otherwise accrue, were there a Rail Road running directly into the City. I have wrote more than I intended when I begun, but the importance of a more sure and easy communication with Boston must be my apology.

Friend Damon:—Permit me, through your small, though interesting Journal, to say a few words in relation to the cause of Temperance; for it is a theme most glorious in its effects, and one that demands the attention of every citizen, who is the well wisher in the cause of humanity, virtue, sobriety, and the spread of truth throughout the land. By using their efforts, they give their influence, and thus help to throw off those stealthy and contaminating habits which have long polluted our land; a habit, which was set us as an example by our fathers, but who, in this enlightened age, have seen the error of their ways, and profitted accordingly.

Now, as there is no obstacle in our way to impede the onward march of Temperance throughout the length and breadth of the land, let us move onward in one solid phalanx, father and son, mother and daughter, brother and sister, until we have trodden the grim monster to the earth, and it shall be laid in dust at our feet. Then, and not till then, will it be said that America no longer contains three hundred thousand drunkards who dissipate in the dens of iniquity and vice, for what purpose? none other than that of satisfying an unnatural appetite; thus, depriving their children of knowing a father's parental love, a mother, a husband's affections.

In this vicinity, there seems to be a lack of interest manifested which ought not for a moment to exist, for if it does, ere long we go back to that glorious day when the immortal six of Baltimore first put their names to the pledge. It was then the first dawn of light shed its lasting rays upon the cause of Temperance. It was then and there, that these six individuals first tasted the fruits of liberty, and became men.—Let us not look back, but seeing what has already been done, be encouraged in this undertaking, and leave not a stone unturned until the work is accomplished.

J. F. N.

Mr. Editor.—Suffer me to say to the numerous enquires which have been made as to my whereabouts, that I am now on my way to Texas, and shall not probably be seen again in these diggings until I return, which will be when fate so determines; and then I shall endeavor to edify your impatient readers with a rich and glowing history of that surpassingly beautiful country.

AMOS THE 4TH.

Cold weather, this.

J. A. MELCHER,
TAILOR,
39 Washington Street,
nearly opposite City Hall, Salem.
Garments cut and made to order, and warranted to fit.
Salem, Sept. 25th, 1844. tf 5


JAMES M. MARTIN,
COLLAR, SADDLE, &
HARNESS MAKER,
HAS REMOVED TO
No. 321 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.
LADIES'
RIDING SADDLES,
MADE TO ORDER.
All orders for anything in the above line will be thank
fully received, and promptly attended to.
Salem, August 28. 1844. tf 1

FIRE! FIRE!! FIRE!!! FIRE!!!!
The Subscribers offer for sale at their
Stove and Tin Ware Manufactory,
[Opposite South Church, Lowell Street, Danvers,
As good an assortment of Shop, Parlor, & Cook-
ing STOVES, as can be found in Boston:—
Hathaway's Improved Cooking Stove,
Douglas' Patent do do for Wood or Coal,
Hutchinson's Air Tight Stoves,
Column and Pyramid Stoves, etc. etc. etc.
* * All kinds of FUNNEL made at short notice, on
reasonable terms. TIN WARE of all kinds constantly
on hand and made to order. Please call and exam-
ine before purchasing elsewhere.
Danvers, Oct. 5. 2m * LORD & WILEY.

DANVERS EXPRESS AND
BAGGAGE WAGONS.
Leave Danvers and Boston Daily, Sundays
excepted.
All orders left at McIntire's Hotel, or Poole & Jacobs'
Store, Danvers, No. 14 Blackstone Street, and 14
or 46 Fulton street, Boston, will be answered with des-
patch. Goods handled with care.
Danvers, Oct. 16 3m S. F. TOWN.

EDWARD STIMPSON,
AUCTIONEER,
Aug. 28 DANVERS, NEW-MILLS. tf 1

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.
The subscriber has taken the building, corner of Main
and Wallis sts., formerly known as the Whig News
Room, where he intends carrying on the above business
in all its various branches. He would inform the citi-
zens of the place, and vicinity, that he has had great ex-
perience in the CUTTING and FINISHING DE-
PARTMENTS, having worked in many of the principal
cities in the United States and British North
America. Having always been very successful in FIT-
TING his customers, he feels fully justified in promis-
ing as good a COAT as can be had in Boston or else-
where.
Z. THOMPSON,
South Danvers, Aug. 28 tf 1 DRAPER & TAILOR.

Intelligence Office.
The subscriber respectfully informs the public,
that he has opened an INTELLIGENCE OFFICE,
for the Town of Danvers, at the Printing Office of the
"Danvers Eagle." All those who have houses to let,
or who wish to hire, or who wish to find employment
in any branch of business done in this town, on ANY
THING OF THE KIND, will do well to call at said office.
S. T. DAMON.

WANTED.
A boy, about 15 years of age, to learn the trade of a
TIN PLATE WORKER. Apply at the Intelligence
Office. Good wages given.
Danvers, Oct. 23. 5w



FURNITURE!!
CHARLES H. MANNING
Grateful for the patronage so li-
berally bestowed by his friends and
the public, would inform them that
he continues at his shop, on MAIN
STREET, near the SIGN OF THE
LAMB, where he will attend to the
CABINET BUSINESS,
in its various branches;—and hopes
that by strict attention to business,
to merit the patronage he respect-
fully solicits.
N. B. Furniture Repaired and
varnished, on the most reasonable terms.
CARRIERS' TABLES made to order, cheap.
Salem, Danvers, Aug. 28. tf 1

ORLANDO E. POPE'S
FASHIONABLE HAIR-CUTTING AND
DRESSING-ROOM,
Main St., (opposite Nichols' Lane,
near the Square,)
Aug. 28 South Danvers. tf 1

BYRON'S CITY LUNCH,
No. 2, MARKET COURT, SALEM.
The above Establishment is now in fine order for the
reception of the public. MEATS, POULTRY, GAME,
FISH, etc., served up at all times, on the plan of Mod-
ern Eating Houses.
Friends of Temperance, visiting this establish-
ment, will not be annoyed by the fumes of Alcohol.
Salem, Aug. 28

AGENTS FOR THE DANVERS EAGLE.
E. STIMPSON, Danvers (New Mills.)
B. C. PUTNAM, Danvers (Plains.)
J. B. MANN, Boston street, Salem.
SHEPARD & BURLEY, No. 1 Front street,
Salem, are authorised Agents for the trans-
action of any business relating to the paper,
or printing of any kind.

J. B. BROWN,
Umbrella and Parasol Manufacturer,
No. 276 Essex Street, Salem.


WOULD inform his friends and the pub-
lic, that he is prepared to execute or-
ders in the above line, with neatness, punctu-
ality and despatch.
Umbrellas and Parasols repaired and covered with
Silk, Gingham and Cotton, of different colors. Old
Umbrella and Parasol Frames bought, exchanged, or
taken in part pay for new.
A variety of old and new Umbrellas, constantly on
hand, very low.
N. B.—Razors, Scissors, Penknives, and all sorts of
Cutlery, ground.
The subscriber would hereby give notice, that he
cannot be responsible for goods delivered to persons
who may endeavor to collect the same in his name.
Also, Silver Mounted, Ivory Mounted,
and common WALKING CANES,
all sizes, at prices varying from 25 cents to 5 00.
He has the best assortment of CANES that be found
in Boston, or elsewhere.
Salem, Oct. 30. 3m

NATHANIEL JACKSON,
Stone Cutter,
No. 11 St. Peter Street, Salem.
Marble Monuments, Tomb Stones, Grave Stones,
Tables and Counter-Tops, Hearths, &c. of every de-
scription can be had from foreign or domestic Mar-
ble, at the shortest notice and the lowest cash prices.
Salem, August 28, 1844. tf 1

SAMUEL T. DAMON,
Book, Job, Card, & Fancy Printer,
No. 1, Allen's Building, (Third Story)
DANVERS, —(SOUTH PARISH.)


CARD PRINTING,
Of every variety, done in a manner, which,
for cheapness and elegance, will defy
competition.
Blank, Handbills, Labels, and Job
Printing of every description, done at short
notice. Specimens of Printing may be seen
at the office.
BOOKS BOUND AND RE-BOUND TO ORDER.
A share of Advertising is respect-
fully solicited.

DR. J. H. BATCHELDER,
DENTIST,
No. 3 Allen's Building, South Danvers.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY, a Boy from the
country, from 12 to 15 years of age, in a Store.
This is a rare chance. For particulars, apply at DA-
MON'S INTELLIGENCE OFFICE, No. 1 Allen's
Building, (3d story), Danvers. 3t Nov. 14.

LUTHER CHANDLER, General Agent for the
sale of Periodicals, Newspapers, &c. Harper's
Pictorial Bible, Verplanck Shakespeare, Godey's La-
dy's book, Knickerbocker, and Gentlemen's Magazine,
supplied at the shortest notice.
All Books and Papers will be delivered promptly,
and orders for new or old works respectfully solicited.
Books bound at the shortest notice, and on the most
reasonable terms.
Orders may be left at J. Shed's, opposite the Monu-
ment. tf 12 South Danvers, Nov. 14

CLAM CHOWDER, on every Wednesday and Sat-
urday evening, at J. SHED'S, Opposite the
Monument. Danvers, Nov. 6


NEW STORE.
The Subscriber would respectfully
inform the citizens of Danvers, and
vicinity, that he has opened a BOOT
and SHOE STORE, at
No. 1, Allen's Building, Main street,
where may be found a good assortment of Ladies',
Gentlemen's and Children's Boots and Shoes, which he
will sell at the lowest prices.
DANIEL MANNING.

MONUMENT DIVISION, No. 5.
The regular Meetings of Monument Di-
vision, No. 5, will be on Thursday eve-
nings, instead of Wednesday evenings.—
AT SANGER'S HALL.
Members of the Order are respectfully in-
vited to attend.
JOSEPH D. MORELAND, R. S.
Danvers, Oct. 2, 1844.

DRUGS & MEDICINES.
A good assortment constantly on hand and for sale
at the lowest prices. By J. SHED, AGENT
NEARLY OPPOSITE THE MONUMENT.
Thomsonian Medicines—Brandreth's, Indian Veg-
etable, Beckwith's, Lee's, Dean's, Parr's, and other
Pills—Sherman's, Brown's, and Fale's Worm Lozen-
ges, for sale as above. tf 2 Danvers, Sept 4

S. A. POOLE,
CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MANUFACTURER,
Has taken the Stand on Main Street, formerly oc-
cupied by the late Mr. Thomas Robbins, and will give his
attention to orders in any branch of his business.
TRUNKS, VELISES, &c., furnished as above.
Danvers, October 5, 1844. tf 1

J. SHED,
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Opposite the Monument.
All kinds of writing, conveyancing, and probate
business attended to promptly. Danvers, Sept. 4.

NEW YORK OYSTERS, At J. SHED'S, Oppo-
site the Monument. Danvers, Nov. 6

Winter Arrangement of the
DANVERS AND SALEM HOURLY
COACHES.

The Danvers and Salem Hourly Coaches will, in
connection with the Eastern Rail Road, leave Danvers
and Salem at the following hours, viz:
Leave Danvers at 7 1-4 Leave Salem at 8
" " 8 3-4 " " 9 3-4
" " 10 " " 11
" " 11 1-2 " " 12 1-4
" " 1 1-2 " " 3
" " 3 " " 3 3-4
" " 4 1-2 " " 5
" " 6 " " 6 1-2
" " 6 1-2 " " 8
For seats, apply at McIntire's Hotel, and Joseph
G. Shed's store in Danvers, and at the Essex House &
Salem Hotel in Salem.
Rail Road Passengers taken at the depot on the arri-
val of the cars from Boston and the East. Extra
Coaches furnished at any hour on reasonable terms.
Sept 18. tf 4 SYMONDS & TEEL.

J. A. ROBINSON,
DENTIST,
No. 49 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM,
Salem, Aug. 28 (Opposite City Hall.) tf 1

FALL & WINTER FASHIONS,
FOR 1844 & '45,
Just received by the subscriber, who is
now ready to make all kinds of Garments
in the Winter style. All Coats are made
by himself.
N. B. Wanted, 3 good, steady girls, to
learn the trade. M. TELYEA.
Danvers, Oct. 2. tf 6

A FAMILY
NEWSPAPER,
A WEEKLY PUBLICATION,
DEVOTED TO
AGRICULTURE,
TEMPERANCE,
EQUAL RIGHTS,
HUMANITY,
NEWS OF THE DAY,
THE ARTS AND SCIENCES,
& THE BEST INTERESTS OF THE
MECHANIC.
Edited and Published by
SAMUEL T. DAMON,
at No. 1, Allen's Building, (third Story),
Danvers, (South Parish.)

At Only \$1 00 per Year.

The Danvers Eagle is NEUTRAL in
Politics and Religion. The best writers that
the State affords, have engaged to contribute
to its columns.

The success which this paper has found in
this and the neighboring towns, has placed it
on a permanent foundation.

Advertisements inserted on reasonable
terms.
All Letters, Communications, &c.,
for the paper, must be addressed to the Pub-
lisher, post paid.
Printing of all kinds, executed at this
Office, with neatness and despatch.

EDWARD WILSON,
DRAPER & TAILOR,
HAS taken the Shop No. 144 Essex street (Bowker
Place) SALEM, where he intends to carry on
the Tailoring Business, in all its branches. He hopes
by strict attention to business, to merit a share of pub-
lic patronage.
He would respectfully ask those indebted to him
in Danvers, to make immediate payment, so that he can
meet his just demands.
SALEM, January 1, 1845.

FRUIT TREES.
The subscriber will receive orders for
Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs,
Plants, &c. &c., from the celebrated Nur-
series and Gardens of Parsons & Co.,
Flushing, L. I. W. D. JOPLIN,
Danvers, Oct. 9 Agent

MISSING.
A SURTOUT was taken from
the Meetinghouse on the evening of the Tea Party at
Granite Hall. The person who took said Garment, is
requested to send it to H. T. ROPES' Shop, North
Danvers.
North Danvers, January 9, 1845.

ALFRED A. ABBOTT,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Office, Osborne's Building, Chambers over
W. D. Joplin's Shop.
DANVERS, January 11, 1845.

W. D. JOPLIN,
AUCTIONEER,
NEARLY OPPOSITE THE MONUMENT,
DANVERS.

E. MEACOM,
Respectfully informs the inhabitants of Danvers,
that he has now on hand, at his Store, (Osborne's
building, nearly opposite the Monument,) a good as-
signment of BOOTS and SHOES.
All kinds of Boots and Shoes made to order and
warranted to fit. Repairing done at short notice, in
the neatest manner. Ladies' Shoes, every style,
constantly for sale. Danvers, Aug. 28

SHOEMAKERS PEGGING BENCHES made to
order, and cheap, by C. H. MANNING,
Danvers, Nov. 20. tf near the Sign of the Lamb.

TRUNKS AND HARNESES.
THE Subscriber would respectfully inform his
friends and the public, that he has removed his
TRUNK AND HARNESS
ESTABLISHMENT
TO NO. 35 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM,
where he will continue to keep on hand an assort-
ment of TRUNKS, CARPET-BAGS, and VALLIERS.
Also, Chaise, Wagon, and Cart Harness, Collars, &c.
which he will sell cheap for cash.
N. B. A good article of Traveling Trunks, for \$2, 50.
Salem, Sept. 25, 1844. WILLIAM MAYNES.

COOPERING ESTABLISHMENT.
THE Subscriber respectfully inform his friends and
the Public generally, that he is now prepared, and
will be happy to receive orders for Coopering, which
will be executed with despatch, on reasonable terms.
CASKS, of all kinds, furnished, cheap.
S. R. HILL,
South Danvers, Nov. 6 Washington street.

CAPSULES OF CASTOR OIL. This prepara-
tion entirely covers the taste of the Oil—two of
the capsules producing the same effect, as the usual
dose of Castor Oil.
For sale at J. SHED'S,
Danvers, Dec. 18. Opposite the Monument.

WANTED, From 20' to 25' Tenements, at rents
varying from \$50 to \$150. Apply at the Intelli-
gence Office.
Also, wanted to BUY, a Dwelling House, valued at
from \$1200 to \$1500. Apply as above.
Danvers, Nov. 9. S. T. DAMON.

GRECIAN CENTRE TABLES. Another lot of
Grecian Centre Tables, just finished, and selling
cheap, by C. H. MANNING. Danvers Dec 18

WILLIAM ARCHER, JR.,
DEALER IN
WATCHES, JEWELRY AND
SPECTACLES,
No. 222 Essex St. Salem.
Clocks, Watches and Music boxes care-
fully repaired and warranted.
Salem, Sept. 25, 1844. tf 5

M. E. OSGOOD & Co.,
DEALERS IN
HATS, CAPS, FURS, and
UMBRELLAS,
58 WASHINGTON STREET, 58
Three Doors North of State Street,
BOSTON.
Boston, Sept. 11, 1844. 4m3

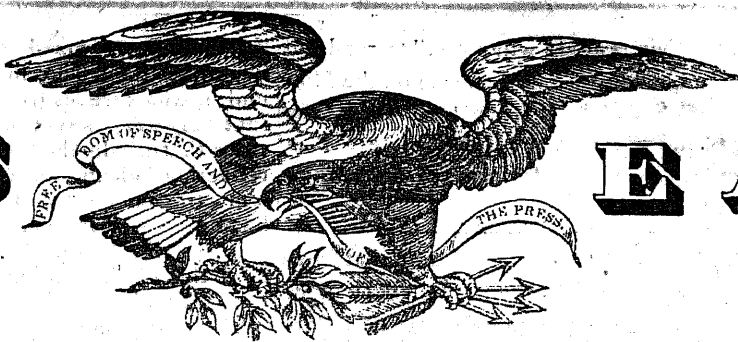
NEW PERIODICAL DEPOT.
No. 2, ALLEN'S BUILDING, DANVERS.
We have for sale, at the office of the
Eagle, a choice selection of periodicals,
which will be sold as low as they are sold
in Boston, or elsewhere.
In a word, everything in the shape
of a Periodical, can be found at No. 2 Al-
len's Building.
All orders for School and other Books,
promptly attended to. S. T. DAMON.
Danvers, Dec. 11th, 1844.

FASHIONABLE
TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.
M. TELYEA,
Would inform the inhabitants of South Danvers and
its vicinity, that he has taken a shop on Main street, in
Mr. Townsend's Building, where he intends to carry on
the TAILORING BUSINESS in all its branches.—
Garments cut and made in a manner not to be sur-
passed; and he hopes by strict attention to his busi-
ness, to be favored with a share of public patronage.
The public are invited to call and try his skill in cut-
ting and making garments of all descriptions, and they
may depend on having their work done at the time
promised, and he warrants all garments made by him
to fit, or he will either pay them the money for their
cloth or exchange it for them. He intends to do his
work so that those who have been in the habit of having
their work done abroad, may have it done at home.
Give him a call, and see if he does not do the thing
right. N. B. Cutting done for others to make up,
and done all O. K. tf 1 South Danvers, Aug. 28

SOCKS! SOCKS!!
MEN'S AND BOY'S SOCKS for sale by THOM-
AS BANCROFT, Main St., Danvers.
Nov. 20, 1844. 2w

Father Siesonotski, a Polish
priest, has been knouted to death in Sibera,
for exhorting his countrymen against leav-
ing the Catholic for the Greek church.—
He was condemned to receive 5000 blows,
but expired after receiving some hundreds.

Be angry and sin not.
Out of two evils, choose neither one.



STRETCH FORTH THY WINGS, AND PROTECT OUR COUNTRY'S LIBERTIES FROM EVERY FOE!

Vol. 1.

DANVERS, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1845.

No. 23.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,
BY SAMUEL T. DAMON.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
No. 2, Allen's Building, Danvers, Mass.
AT ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

All Letters, Communications, &c. for the "EAGLE," must be directed to the Publisher, POST PAID.

The "Eagle" is an INDEPENDENT NEUTRAL PAPER, devoted to the cause of humanity, and the welfare of the merchant, the farmer, the mechanic, and men of every station of life.

Six copies to one address, five dollars.

Advertisements inserted on reasonable terms.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

Written for the Eagle.

LINES TO MY WIFE.

MY FIRST WISH.

'Tis not a proud inheritance,
In such a world as this—
For wealth is but a sure pretence
Of transitory bliss.

'Tis not for fame, or honor's seats,—
They're flowers but half concealed,—
And those who choose to pluck their sweets,
Will find the thorns concealed.

This is my wish, sweet smile,
Of brighter joys above.—
That our sweet home may ever be
A paradise of love.

Danvers, Feb. 7, 1845.

No. 6.

ORIGIN OF THE SCYTHE MANUFACTURE.
Mr. Ebenezer Tisdale, of Lebanon, Ct. commenced the scythe making business in America, about the year 1735. From Boston one of his scythes was sent to England, as remarkable for the manner in which he turned the back. The scythes afterwards imported from England were made in the same style. For about forty years he pursued this business, making annually about four hundred scythes.

LIVE PEACEFULLY WITH ALL.

All are liable to err; and those who are the most guilty, are frequently the first to censure others.—They who bear the least from friends, are most inclined to provoke. It would seem that men might learn wisdom experience of the past, and labor to prevent unkind words, bickerings, and quarrels. When they see the misery that has been produced by "trifles light as air," they should form the resolution, never to use a harsh word, throw out a base insinuation, or show a revengeful look.

Mankind should live like members of one family, and labor to promote the welfare of each. Instead of picking out blemishes in your friends, and denouncing their proceedings, how much better to dwell on their virtues and kindness! If they unintentionally wrong you, instead of flaring up, and showing your spite with harsh words, or doing them an injury, reflect that they have done you many favors; how many times they have visited you in sickness, sympathized in your sorrow, and when they had a rarity, shared with you and your children! Reflecting thus, would disarm you of every unkind and revengeful feeling, and you could not find it in your heart to do them an injury. When the temper is roused, how common it is to forget past favors, and bring to mind every mole-hill difficulty, which, when in anger, rises to a mountain size, and then decides as passion and not reason dictates!

Live peacefully, is not only a wise pre-

cept, but a sacred injunction. But this you never do, unless you strive to follow peace with all men. If you reflect upon and treasure up every harsh word, you will always be in trouble. If you pass over a little injury, and banish it from your mind, and return good for evil, there will be no danger of trouble; you cannot be otherwise than good citizens and fast friends.—How soon would earth resemble heaven, and every thing glow with the beauty and freshness of paradise, if mankind would banish anger and revenge from their bosom, and were determined to live peaceably and happy with their neighbors.

A REAL GENTLEMAN.

He never dresses in the extreme of fashion, but avoids singularity in his person or habits. He is affable with his equals, and pleasant and attentive to his inferiors. In conversation he avoids hasty, ill-tempered, or insulting remarks. He pays punctually for his newspaper. He never pries into other peoples' affairs. He detests eavesdropping as among the most disgraceful of crimes. He never slanders an acquaintance.

ORIGINAL TALE.

In these days of originality, people have had their minds so well led with *Original Tales*, that they will hardly read one copied from another paper. Not wishing this little "EAGLE" to be behind the Age, we have concluded to frame a story "that takes the shine off," from everything in this line; and shall take for our *Tale*, the following:—

THE MYSTERY:

OR, A STORY WITHOUT AN END.

'Twas evening. Earth's fire-ball had just hid itself behind the white-capped hills, and the green-cheese-man had arisen, as if to take the place of the greater light. The countless fires set in the firmament, shone forth as so many brilliant diamonds, ever and anon shooting across the arched canopy, reminding the gazer of some people who dazzle and shine forth for a time, then suddenly sink into the dark and unfathomable abyss of—*mystery*!

As to the idea to which some adhere, that everything is a *mystery*, we beg to differ, so far, at least, as concerns the mystery of such an evening.

How plain seems the ideal form of a Supreme Being. I see Him in the peaceful countenance of the red-faced moon,—the thousand little glittering orbs that bedeck the angels' pathway,—and in the great volume of Nature, the leaves of which are ever open, and can be read with ease. And He is not mystified. His open hand, "which satisfyeth the desires of every living thing," is visible to the reflecting being, who has a warm, benevolent soul within him, and a mind to realise the worth of a blessing.

We will not admit that it was a mysterious evening, although the incidents of that evening were wrapt in mystery, beyond the depths of human penetration.

Lovely, indeed, it was. It seemed as if the stars were not enough to sing praise to the Eternal, and they had obtained the assistance of the Aurora Borealis to gladden the hearts, and enrich the minds of us poor wanderers, here below.

The merry sleigh-bells resounded through

the streets, and Franklin Hall was lighted up by a splendid chandelier, reflecting its brilliancy on the opposite sidewalk. This was a dancing hall; and the sprightly, happy couples had there assembled, to join in the amusements of the evening.

See! Here flies a horse, with the swiftness of an antelope, bearing on his back the representative of a Witch, in whose hand waves a BROOM-STICK, and who bids defiance to the powers of earth to allay its progress, or discover its mysterious meaning. The being was dressed in white, and while waving his broom, as if to sweep the dust from off the stars, he blew a shrill trumpet, from which issued the following:

"Weep, Salem! Thy downfall is inevitable! Oh! weep, that thou, once proud, art falling! Murder shall be cried in thy streets, and thy dwellings shall be turned into heaps of smouldering ruins! Repent! Repent!!"

At the sound of these startling words, the people either fled, as it were, for their lives, or stood in mute astonishment, struck dumb at this unexpected arrival.

The sound of the Bugle died away in the distance, and the less fearful inhabitants re-entered the ball-room, from which they had fled.

All was now speculation as to who this strange being was. Some supposed it to be the forerunner of some terrible event, just ready to burst upon the people round about. Others predicted that it was to warn them that the time had come when the heavens should be shaken, and the earth should "melt with fervent heat." And others, few comparatively, thought it a piece of imposition, practised by some ill-disposed person, to create consternation and fearful doubts.

However, so great was the desire to improve the flying moments, that the party soon re-commenced their "merry dance," and endeavored to drive all thoughts of this mysterious personage from their minds.

The evening passed quickly and joyfully. At the hour of midnight, a man, dressed in the habiliments of a Quaker, made his appearance in the hall, and without much ceremony, offered himself to dance with a young lady. She refused, and retreated from him. He tried again and again, but without success. His large black penetrating eye glared fiercely at the group, as he cast off his Quaker garb, showing himself to be the identical one who had before so greatly alarmed them.

Having remained for a time in his long white dress, without breaking the awful silence, he made a low bow, and retired.—No sooner had the door of the hall closed upon him, than an unearthly sound issued from their midst, accompanied by these words:

"Him whom thou denyest, is able to destroy thee all at one stroke!"

But an instant elapsed ere the door was again thrown open, and a female, young and beautiful, entered, dressed in deep mourning. Tears stood in her dark blue eye. Her wide, lofty forehead bespoke an uncommon share of intellect, and although her countenance showed strong marks of care extraordinary for one of her age, she was beautiful—the perfection of her modest sex. She stood as if greatly agitated, a moment, and then, casting a glance around the assembly, said:

"Forgive my intrusion. The object of my search is not here. Wherever he be, heaven protect him!"

She then disappeared, leaving the assembly in still greater agitation as to the meaning of the scenes they had witnessed.

One moment after, the report of a pistol was heard in the entry-way, followed by a noise which resembled the dying groans of a female. But no one dared venture from the dancing room. In mute dismay they stood, with death-like features. Not a sound escaped them. Fear chained them breathless, and nought was thought of, but that the same being who rode as it were on the wings of the wind, was bringing about a serious catastrophe.

The night passed, followed by a morning as pleasant as the evening previous. Until the sun had begun to gild the eastern sky, with tints richer than those of the rainbow, the assembly had remained *in statu quo*, expecting the flying moments but foretold of their coming dissolution.

The party now lost no time in making for home, and circulating accounts of that mysterious evening.

In a short time, the inhabitants of the town had armed themselves, and commenced searching the building, in breathless silence. The hall and drawing rooms were searched first. Nothing was there, save the garb which had been thrown off by that mysterious intruder. After looking into every nook and corner of the building, nothing remained unexplored, save the cellar. Torches were now obtained, and the people were descending, when the cry of "Here is Blood!" was reiterated by an hundred voices.

Ere they had time to trace the drops of blood, their torches were suddenly extinguished, and a cry came from out the darkness such as was never heard before. The greater part of the people fled, but a few, with undaunted courage, maintained their ground till the torches were again lighted, and a number of lanterns obtained. The search was now continued, and no doubt was manifested but that a murder, foul and inhuman had been perpetrated.

"Good Heavens! Here is the body of a female!" exclaimed one who had proceeded farther than the others.

A rush was made, and the unfortunate body was soon brought to the light, where it was ascertained that life was not totally extinct. The apparently dying female opened her eyes, and looking over the assembled multitude, with clasped hands, faintly whispered—

"He has accomplished his object! Father, forgive him!"

She was immediately recognised as the being dressed in black, and all suspected the murderer.

"Is the blame to be cast on me? 'Twas I who did the deed!"

Those who were within the hearing of these words, stood aghast, as if their limbs were paralysed. Its meaning none could reveal, none could know.

"A witch! a witch!" cried a young man rushing into the room: "I have just seen him dancing on the roof of the house, which is all on fire! He is a demon!"

"A Demon! ha! ha! ha! Ere yonder sun shall set, thy house shall totter and fall, and thou shalt perish in the ruins!"

These words came floating on the air, and seemed not to come from the lips of a human being.

"Fly for your lives! The building is on fire, and ready to fall in upon us! Fly!!"

Alas! for the unfortunate throng. It was too late! Ere the sentence was finished,

For the Eagle.

EARLY RECOLLECTIONS.

How dear to my heart, are the scenes of my childhood.

Yes, dear to me are the scenes of my childhood's home.

I love to linger in imagination, around the ancient buildings, and romp in the orchards, as in days of yore, or with my beloved sisters, wander among the tall pines of the forest, and pick the sweet wild berry, or, perchance, espy some strange wild flower—and with sparkling eyes and glowing cheeks, hasten to our mother to know its name.

But I must not, nor cannot forget the "Dear old School-house," with all its rewards and punishments—its joys and sorrows—and above all, its famous Teachers. But I forbear. If its old dilapidated walls could but speak, what strange stories they would tell, and strange scenes describe.—But, thanks to a merciful Providence, we shall never be betrayed;—the old mansion will soon crumble to the ground, and be forgotten.

But my beloved classmates—where are they? Gone! I hardly know whither.—Many, alas! were snatched away by death, while in the bloom of youth and health, others have become heads of families, while a few are keeping me company in the state of single blessedness.

But there was one dear girl among my classmates whose image will never be obliterated from my memory; she was my constant school companion; and many, many happy hours did we spend together, in the school-room, and on the way.

But she was too beautiful for earth; therefore her pure spirit took its flight to realms of bliss, ere she had obtained her seventeenth year.

Two days before her death she was in school; and we knew not then that her lovely rosy cheeks were naught but the hectic flush of disease—and that before the rising of another sun, she would be lying upon her dying bed: but so it was.

And I can never forget her looks on that ever memorable day—her last but one, in school. Her golden ringlets hung gracefully about her snowy neck; her deep blue eyes shone with an unearthly brightness; and her little hand (always delicate, but now more so than ever) could scarcely hold the pen, with which she was vainly endeavoring to write an original composition; but finally laid it aside, saying she would finish it the next day; but to-morrow's sun found her preparing for eternity!

On the following Sabbath, we saw the remains of our beloved Augusta, deposited in the cold, damp grave; and a solemn scene it was. Not one dry eye was there, for she was beloved by all.

But let us forbear to complain; That she has now gone from our sight; We soon shall behold her again, With new and redoubled delight.

North Danvers. S. F. A.

Mr. Editor:—I had intended to say nothing about Mr. Parker's lecture this week, but as I have at present a good opportunity, and a desire for writing something, I have concluded to give my humble and perhaps incorrect opinion concerning that lecture. I do, and always have considered Mr. Parker as a first rate lecturer, and a fine speaker; and his manner is very easy and winning. Whether he be on the side of truth or error, by his talents and eloquence he has great influence upon an audience, and many imbibe his opinions. His lecture on Monday evening was well attended by an uncommonly still audience. The subject was upon the education of the people. The lecture commenced by giving a history of schools from the first settling at Plymouth. Our Pilgrim Fathers on their first arrival were convinced of the necessity of a general education, in order to carry out their principle of government. Mr. Parker thinks there was nothing which transpired during the seventeenth century, although that time was literally crowded with events, so important in its own character and in the ultimate character of the world as the building of school-houses and meeting-houses by the pilgrims; for there was cherished the spirit of republicanism, which can never be carried out without the aid of religion and general education. In

order to foster and improve these important institutions, our fathers were willing to make great sacrifices. Soon after the establishment of public Schools, it was thought necessary to have a higher institution, in order to advance the standard of education; and also to raise up teachers and ministers for the people. Accordingly each individual gave his mite, and the State gave one year's receipts, and they founded Harvard University. Many who were unable to pay money gave of their substance; and at one time each man in the State gave a peck of Indian corn in aid of that University. In town meeting in Lynn, it was voted that five pounds sterling should be given in aid of Harvard College—an act of uncommon generosity in those times, when money was so very scarce. A town on Cape Cod gave one pound sterling, for the same purpose. Mr. Parker thinks more High Schools should be established, free to every one of sufficient age and qualifications, and these should be supported by the public, either in towns or counties. When the lecturer spoke of the law on our statute books, which imposes a fine on towns containing over five thousand inhabitants, which do not support a high school;—when he spoke of this, I felt almost ashamed of my own town, and hoped those whose duty it was to enforce the laws, would not forget Danvers—a town containing 6000 inhabitants—as well able to support a high school as nine out of ten in the Commonwealth. I think Danvers, though she has done well for common schools, is behind the age in regard to a higher standard of education; and if an interest is not soon excited, I fear her citizens will not compare in intelligence with those of her sister towns, though their purses may be as well filled.

I should like to speak more of Mr. P.'s lecture, but fear I have already crowded too much upon your columns.

Yours, JUVENIS.

BRIGHTON MARKET,

MONDAY, January 27th, 1845.

(Reported for the Daily Advertiser and Patriot.)

At Market, 790 Beef Cattle, 1200 Sheep, and 175 Swine. 100 Beef unsold.

PRICES.—BEEF CATTLE.—Several lots of Cattle were purchased on Saturday at last week's prices, which were not sustained to-day, particularly on the second quality. We quote a few extra \$5 a 5 25; first quality, \$4 75 a 5; second quality \$4; a 4 50; third quality 3 75 a 4.

SHEEP.—Common Sheep from \$2 to 2 25; Wethers from \$2 25 to 4.

SWINE.—No lots to peddle. Two small selected lots to ship, 3 1-2 a 4 1-2c. At retail, from 4 and 5c.

MARRIAGES.

GONE A FISHING. In Milton, Penn., on Christmas day, by Rev. Mr. Stoecker, Mr. John Devil to Miss Elizabeth Shad, all of Milton.

CHIEF OF THE OLD BLOCK. In Barn Stable, by the Rev. John Gates, Mr. John Post to Miss Sophia Rails.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY.

A TENNEMENT—renting at about \$50, for a small family. To be taken possession of immediately. Apply at this office. Danvers, Feb. 1.

NEW YORK OYSTERS, At J. SHED'S, Opposite the Monument. Danvers, Nov. 6

Winter Arrangement of the DANVERS AND SALEM HOURLY COACHES.

The Danvers and Salem Hourly Coaches will, in connection with the Eastern Rail Road, leave Danvers and Salem at the following hours, viz:

Leave Danvers at	Leave Salem at
7 1-4	8
8 3-4	9 3-4
10	11
11 1-2	12 1-4
1 1-2	3
3	3 3-4
4 1-2	5
6	6 1-2
6 1-2	8

For seats, apply at McIntire's Hotel, and Joseph G. Shed's store in Danvers, and at the Essex House & Salem Hotel in Salem.

Rail Road Passengers taken at the depot on the arrival of the cars from Boston and the East. Extra Coaches furnished at any hour on reasonable terms sept 18 tf 4

SYMONDS & TEEL.

NEW PERIODICAL DEPOT.

No. 2, ALLEN'S BUILDING, DANVERS.

We have for sale, at the office of the Eagle, a choice selection of periodicals, which will be sold as low as they are sold in Boston, or elsewhere.

In a word, everything in the shape of a Periodical, can be found at No. 2 Allen's Building.

All orders for School and other Books, promptly attended to. S. T. DAMON. Danvers, Dec. 11th, 1844.

FEVER AND AGUE, BILIOUS & LIVER COMPLAINTS, DYSPESIA

PURIFY THE BLOOD. MOFFAT'S VEGETABLE LIFE PILLS AND PHENIX BITTERS.

The high and envied celebrity which these pre-eminent Medicines have acquired for their invariable efficacy in all the diseases which they profess to cure, has rendered the usual practice of puffing not only unnecessary, but unworthy of them. They are known by their fruits; their good works testify for them, and they thrive not by the faith of the credulous.

Askinia.
Acute and Chronic Rheumatism.
Affections of the Bladder and Kidneys.

BILIOUS FEVERS and LIVER COMPLAINTS.

In the south and west, where these diseases prevail, they will be found invaluable. Planters, Farmers, and others, who once use these Medicines will never afterwards be without them.

Bilious Cholera and Serious looseness.

Biles.

Costiveness.

Colds and Coughs.

Cholic.

CONSUMPTION. Used with the greatest success in this disease.

Corrupt Humors.

Dropsies.

DYSPESIA. No person with this distressing disease should delay using these medicines immediately.

Eruptions of the Skin.

Erysipelas.

Flatulency.

IN ALL CASES OF FEVER & AGUE.

For this scourge of the western country these medicines will be found a safe, speedy, and certain remedy. Other medicines leave the system subject to a return of the disease—a cure by these medicines is permanent. Try them be satisfied, and be cured.

Faintness of the Complexion.

GENERAL DEBILITY.

Gout.

Giddiness.

Gravel.

Headaches, of every kind.

Inward Fever.

Inflammatory Rheumatism.

Impure Blood.

Jandice.

Loss of Appetite.

LIVER COMPLAINTS.

Leptropy.

Looseness.

MERCURIAL DISEASES. Never fails to eradicate entirely all the effects of Mercury infinitely sooner than the most powerful preparation of Sarsaparilla.

Night Sweats.

Nervous Debility.
Nervous Complaints, of all kinds.
Organic Affections.
Palpitation of the Heart.
Painter's Cholic.

PILES.—The original proprietor of these medicines was cured of piles of 35 years standing by the use of the Life Medicines alone.

Pains in the head, side, back, limbs, joints, and organs.

RHEUMATISM.—Those afflicted with this terrible disease will be sure of relief by the Life Medicines.

Rush of Blood to the head.

Scurvy.

Salt Rheum.

Swellings.

SCROFULA or KING'S EVIL, in its worst forms.

Ulcers of every description.

WORMS, of all kinds, are effectually expelled by these medicines. Parents will do well to administer them whenever their existence is suspected.—Relief will be certain.

THE LIFE PILLS AND PHENIX BITTERS PURIFY THE BLOOD

And thus remove all disease from the system.

A single trial will place the LIFE PILLS and PHENIX BITTERS beyond the reach of competition, in the estimation of every patient.

Prepared and sold, wholesale and retail, by **DR. WILLIAM B. MOFFAT**, 335 Broadway, corner of Anthony street, New York.

The Genuine of these medicines are now put up in white wrappers and labels, together with a pamphlet, called "Moffat's Good Samaritan," containing the directions, &c., on which is a drawing of Broadway from Wall street to our Office, by which strangers visiting the city can very easily find us. The wrappers and Samaritans are copyrighted, therefore those who procure them with the white wrappers can be assured that they are genuine. Be careful, and do not buy those with yellow wrappers; but if you do, be satisfied that they come direct from us, or don't touch them.

S. T. DAMON, AGENT FOR DANVERS AND ESSEX COUNTY.

SHOEMAKERS PEGGING BENCHES made to order, and cheap, by C. H. MANNING, Danvers, Nov. 20, '44 near the Sign of the Lamb.

TRUNKS AND HARNESES.

THE Subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he has removed his

TRUNK AND HARNESS ESTABLISHMENT

TO NO. 35 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM, where he will continue to keep on hand an assortment of TRUNKS, CARPET-BAGS, and VALLIECES.

Also, Chaise, Wagon, and Cart Harness, Collars, &c. which he will sell cheap for cash.

N. B. A good article of Traveling Trunks, for \$2.50.

Salem, Sept. 25, 1844. WILLIAM MAYNES.



DANVERS BOOT, SHOE, AND RUBBER STORE,

Osborne's Building, near the Monument.

THE Subscriber would inform his friends and customers that he has on hand at his Store, Boots and Shoes of the following description, viz:—Men's Calf Sewed and Pegged W P Boots—Men's Thick Boots—Boys Thick Boots—Youths and Childrens Boots—Ladies Kid and Leather Walking Shoes—Ladies French Ties and Buskins—Misses Cheap Slips and Ties—Childrens Kid and Leather Boots and Ankle Ties—Childrens and Ladies Gaiters—Mens, Youths, and Boys Kip and Calf Downings—Mens, Youths, Misses, and Childrens Rubbers, all of which he will sell cheap for Cash or approved credit. He likewise returns his sincere thanks for past encouragement, and hopes by close application to his business, to continue a share of public patronage.

He likewise thinks that by long experience in Making and Cutting BOOTS and SHOES, he will be enabled to give the most fastidious a complete fit; and to suit all who may favor him with a job of work at his part of the craft; viz.—that of CUSTOM WORK.

Boots, Shoes, & Rubbers, Repaired in the neatest manner. E. MEACOM.

Danvers, Jan. 25. tf 21

THOMAS TRASK,

Near the Eagle, Main street, Danvers,

Keeps constantly on hand a large & good assortment OF SADDLES & HARNESES,

Of every kind and quality. Also, Military and Firemen's Caps, Fire Buckets, Solid Leather, Rivetted Double, and Boot Top Travelling Trunks, Common Hair do., Valises and Carpet Bags, Chaise, Stage, and Draught Collars, Military Equipments, &c.

CHURCH CUSHIONS, of all kinds and quality, made at the shortest notice.

T. T.—has on hand as good an assortment of Harnesses as can be found in any other establishment.

A good article of Neats Foot Oil, constantly on hand. 3m21 Danvers, January 25, 1844.

Sisson & Pickett.

HOUSE, SIGN, COACH AND

CHAISE PAINTERS.

Glaziers and Paper Hangers.

Near the Old Burying Ground, Main St., South Danvers.

All orders in the above business, will be thankfully received, and promptly executed, in a faithful manner, and on reasonable terms.

Graining and Marbling done to order.

G. H. SISSON,

J. PICKETT.

South Danvers, Jan. 18.

HOUSE PAINTING.

THE Subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Danvers and vicinity, that he has taken a Stand on Central Street, Danvers,

a few doors north of the New Church, where he will be happy to wait on all who may favor him with work.

Painting, Glazing, Graining, and Paper-Hanging, promptly attended to.

JOHN CHAMBERLAIN, JR.

Danvers, January 25th, 1845. tf 25

10 DOLLARS REWARD.

LOST in Beverly on the 21d inst., a Light Calf Skin Pocket Book, containing a sum of money, and some papers. Twenty-five Dollars, (one 10, three 5's,) was on the Concord Bank, Mass., also some other Banks. The finder shall receive the above reward, and the thanks of the owner, by leaving it at A. N. Clark's Store, Lower Beverly, or at S. D. G. Standley's Montserat. Beverly, Jan. 24.

FOR SALE CHEAP.

One good second hand CHAISE.

" " " " BUGGY WAGGON.

" " " " " LIGHT WAGGON.

By THOMAS TRASK,

Main street, Danvers.

Danvers, January 25, 1845.

NOTICE.

Will be sold at PUBLIC AUCTION, on the premises, on Monday, Feb. 2d, at 2 o'clock, P. M., the building lately occupied by the Poor of the Town of Danvers. This building will be sold entire, to be removed previous to the 1st of March.

By order of the Town.

W. MERRILL, } For the

L. PRESTON, JR. } Committee.

W. D. JOPLIN, Auctioneer.

Danvers, Jan. 25, 1845.

J. A. MELCHER,
TAILOR,
39 Washington Street,
nearly opposite City Hall, Salem.
Garments cut and made to order, and warranted to fit.
Salem, Sept. 25th, 1844. tf 5


JAMES M. MARTIN,
COLLAR, SADDLE, &
HARNESS MAKER,
HAS REMOVED TO
No. 321 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.
LADIES'
RIDING SADDLES,
MADE TO ORDER.
All orders for anything in the above line will be thank
fully received, and promptly attended to.
Salem, August 28, 1844. tf 1

FIRE! FIRE!! FIRE!!! FIRE!!!!
The Subscribers offer for sale at their
Stove and Tin Ware Manufactory,
[Opposite South Church, Lowell street, Danvers,
As good an assortment of Shop, Parlor, & Cook-
ing STOVES, as can be found in Boston:—
Hathaway's Improved Cooking Stove,
Douglas' Patent do do for Wood or Coal,
Hutchinson's Air Tight Stoves,
Column and Pyramid Stoves, etc. etc. etc.
* * All kinds of FURNEL made at short notice, on
reasonable terms. TIN WARE of all kinds constantly
on hand and made to order. Please call and exam-
ine before purchasing elsewhere.
Danvers, Oct 6. 2m **LORD & WILEY.**

DANVERS EXPRESS AND
BAGGAGE WAGONS.
Leave Danvers and Boston Daily, Sundays
excepted.
All orders left at McIntire's Hotel, or Poole & Jacobs'
Store, Danvers, No. 14 Blackstone Street, and 14
or 46 Fulton street, Boston, will be answered with des-
patch. Goods handled with care.
Danvers, Oct. 16 3m **S. F. TOWN.**

EDWARD STIMPSON,
A U C T I O N E E R,
Aug 28 DANVERS, NEW-MILLS. tf 1

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.
The subscriber has taken the building, corner of Main
and Wallis sts., formerly known as the Whig News
Room, where he intends carrying on the above business
in all its various branches. He would inform the citi-
zens of the place, and vicinity, that he has had great ex-
perience in the CUTTING and FINISHING DE-
PARTMENTS, having worked in many of the principal
cities in the United States and British North
America. Having always been very successful in FIT-
TING his customers, he feels fully justified in prom-
ising as good a COAT as can be had in Boston or else-
where.
Z. THOMPSON,
South Danvers, Aug 28 tf 1 **DRAPER & TAILOR.**

Intelligence Office.
The subscriber respectfully informs the public,
that he has opened an INTELLIGENCE OFFICE,
for the Town of Danvers, at the Printing Office of the
"Danvers Eagle." All those who have houses to let,
or who wish to hire, or who wish to find employment
in any branch of business done in this town, or ANY
THING OF THE KIND, will do well to call at said office.
S. T. DAMON.

WANTED.
A boy, about 15 years of age, to learn the trade of a
TIN PLATE WORKER. Apply at the Intelligence
Office. Good wages given.
Danvers, Oct. 28. 8w



FURNITURE!!
CHARLES H. MANNING
Grateful for the patronage so lib-
erally bestowed by his friends and
the public, would inform them that
he continues at his shop, on MAIN
STREET, near the SIGN OF THE
LAMB, where he will attend to the
CABINET BUSINESS,
in its various branches;—and hopes
that by strict attention to business,
to merit the patronage he respect-
fully solicits.
N. B. Furniture Repaired and
varnished, on the most reasonable terms.
CARRIERS' TABLES made to order, cheap.
Salem, Danvers, Aug. 28. tf 1

ORLANDO E. POPE'S
FASHIONABLE HAIR-CUTTING AND
DRESSING-ROOM,
Main Street, (opposite Nichols' Lane,
near the Square,)
Aug 28 South Danvers. tf 1

BYRON'S CITY LUNCH,
No. 2, MARKET COURT, SALEM.
The above Establishment is now in fine order for the
reception of the public. MEATS, POULTRY, GAME,
Fish, etc., served up at all times, on the plan of Mod-
ern Eating Houses.
Friends of Temperance, visiting this establish-
ment, will not be annoyed by the fumes of Alcohol.
Salem, Aug 28

AGENTS FOR THE DANVERS EAGLE.
—E. STIMPSON, Danvers (New Mills.)
—B. C. PUTNAM, Danvers (Plains.)
—J. B. MANN, Boston street Salem.
SHEPARD & BURLEY, No. 1 Front street,
Salem, are authorised Agents for the trans-
action of any business relating to the paper,
or printing of any kind.

J. B. BROWN,
Umbrella and Parasol Manufacture,
No. 276 Essex Street, Salem.


WOULD inform his friends and the pub-
lic, that he is prepared to execute cor-
dially in the above line, with neatness, punctu-
ality and despatch.
Umbrellas and Parasols repaired and covered with
Silk, Gingham and Cotton, of different colors. Old
Umbrella and Parasol Frames bought, exchanged, or
taken in part pay for new.
A variety of old and new Umbrellas, constantly on
hand, very low.
N. B.—Razors, Scissors, Penknives, and all sorts of
Cutlery, ground.
The subscriber would hereby give notice, that he
cannot be responsible for goods delivered to persons
who may endeavor to collect the same in his name.
Also, Silver Mounted, Ivory Mounted,
and common WALKING CANES,
all sizes, at prices varying from 25 cents to 50.
He has the best assortment of CANES that be found
in Boston, or elsewhere.
Salem, Oct. 30. 3m

NATHANIEL JACKSON,
Stone Cutter,
No. 11 St. Peter Street, Salem.
Marble Monuments, Tomb Stones, Grave Stones,
Tables and Counter-Tops, Hearths, &c. of every de-
scription can be had from foreign or domestic Mar-
ble, at the shortest notice and the lowest cash prices.
Salem, August 28, 1844. tf 1

SAMUEL T. DAMON,
Book, Job, Card, & Fancy Printer,
No. 1, Allen's Building, (Third Story)
DANVERS, —(SOUTH PARISH.)


CARD PRINTING,
Of every variety, done in a manner, which,
for cheapness and elegance, will defy
competition.
Blank, Handbills, Labels, and Job
Printing of every description, done at short
notice. Specimens of Printing may be seen
at the office.
BOOKS BOUND AND RE-BOUND TO ORDER.
A share of Advertising is respect-
fully solicited.

DR. J. H. BATCHELDER,
DENTIST.
No. 3 Allen's Building, South Danvers.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY, a Boy from the
country, from 12 to 15 years of age, in a Store.
This is a rare chance. For particulars, apply at DA-
MON'S INTELLIGENCE OFFICE, No. 1 Allen's
Building, (3d story,) Danvers. 3t Nov. 14.

LUTHER CHANDLER, General Agent for the
sale of Periodicals, Newspapers, &c. Harper's
Pictorial Bible, Verplanck Shakespeare, Goodey's La-
dy's book, Knickerbocker, and Gentlemen's Magazine,
supplied at the shortest notice.
All Books and Papers will be delivered promptly,
and orders for new or old works respectfully solicited.
Books bound at the shortest notice, and on the most
reasonable terms.
Orders may be left at J. Shed's, opposite the Monu-
ment. 12 South Danvers, Nov 14

CLAM CHOWDER, on every Wednesday and Sat-
urday evening, at J. SHED'S, Opposite the
Monument. Danvers, Nov. 6


NEW STORE.
The subscriber would respectfully
inform the citizens of Danvers, and
vicinity, that he has opened a BOOT
and SHOE STORE, at
No. 1, Allen's Building, Main street,
where may be found a good assortment of Ladies',
Gentlemen's and Children's Boots and Shoes, which he
will sell at the lowest prices.
DANIEL MANNING.

MONUMENT DIVISION, No. 5.
The regular Meetings of Monument Div-
ision, No. 5, will be on Thursday eve-
nings, instead of Wednesday evenings.
AT SANGER'S HALL.
Members of the Order are respectfully in-
vited to attend.
JOSEPH D. MORELAND, R. S.
Danvers, Oct. 2, 1844.

DRUGS & MEDICINES.
A good assortment constantly on hand and for sale
at the lowest prices. By J. SHED, AGENT
NEARLY OPPOSITE THE MONUMENT.
Thomsonian Medicines—Brandreth's, Indian Veg-
etable, Beckwith's, Lee's, Dean's, Parr's, and other
Pills—Sherman's, Brown's, and Fale's Worm Lozen-
ges, for sale as above. tf 2 Danvers, Sept 4

S. A. POOLE,
CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MANUFACTURER,
Has taken the Stand on Main Street, formerly occu-
pied by the late Mr Thomas Robbins, and will give his
attention to orders in any branch of his business.
TRUNKS, VELISES, &c., furnished as above.
Danvers, October 5, 1844. tf 1

J. SHED,
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Opposite the Monument.
All kinds of writing, conveyancing, and probate
business attended to promptly. Danvers, Sept. 4.

NEW YORK OYSTERS, At J. SHED'S, Oppo-
site the Monument. Danvers, Nov. 6

Winter Arrangement of the
DANVERS AND SALEM HOURLY
COACHES.

The Danvers and Salem Hourly Coaches will, in
connection with the Eastern Rail Road, leave Danvers
and Salem at the following hours, viz:
Leave Danvers at 7 1-2 Leave Salem at 8
" " 8 3-4 " " 9 3-4
" " 10 " " 11
" " 11 1-2 " " 12 1-4
" " 3 " " 3
" " 4 1-2 " " 5 3-4
" " 6 " " 6 1-2
" " 6 1-2 " " 8
For seats, apply at McIntire's Hotel, and Joseph
G. Shed's store in Danvers, and at the Essex House &
Salem Hotel in Salem.
Rail Road Passengers taken at the depot on the ar-
rival of the cars from Boston and the East. Extra
Coaches furnished at any hour on reasonable terms.
Sept 18 tf 4 **SYMONDS & TEEL.**

J. A. ROBINSON,
DENTIST,
No. 49 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM,
Salem, Aug 28 (Opposite City Hall.) tf 1

FALL & WINTER FASHIONS,
FOR 1844 & '45,
Just received by the subscriber, who is
now ready to make all kinds of Garments
in the Winter style. All Coats are made
by himself.
N. B. Wanted, 3 good, steady girls, to
learn the trade. **M. TELYEA.**
Danvers, Oct. 2. tf 6

A FAMILY
NEWSPAPER.
A WEEKLY PUBLICATION,
DEVOTED TO
AGRICULTURE,
TEMPERANCE,
EQUAL RIGHTS,
HUMANITY,
NEWS OF THE DAY,
THE ARTS AND SCIENCES,
& THE BEST INTERESTS OF THE
MECHANIC.

Edited and Published by
SAMUEL T. DAMON,
at No. 1, Allen's Building, (third Story,)
Danvers, (South Parish.)
At Only \$1 00 per Year.

The Danvers Eagle is NEUTRAL in
Politics and Religion. The best writers that
the State affords, have engaged to contribute
to its columns.

The success which this paper has found in
this and the neighboring towns, has placed it
on a permanent foundation.

Advertisements inserted on reasonable
terms.
All Letters, Communications, &c.,
for the paper, must be addressed to the Pub-
lisher, post paid.
Printing of all kinds, executed at this
Office, with neatness and despatch.

EDWARD WILSON,
DRAPER & TAILOR,
HAS taken the Shop No. 144 Essex street (Bowker
Place) SALEM, where he intends to carry on
the Tailoring Business, in all its branches. He hopes
by strict attention to business, to merit a share of pub-
lic patronage.
He would respectfully ask those indebted to him
in Danvers, to make immediate payment, so that he can
meet his just demands.
SALEM, January 1, 1845.

FRUIT TREES.
The subscriber will receive orders for
Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs,
Plants, &c. &c., from the celebrated Nur-
series and Gardens of Parsons & Co.,
Flushing, L. I. **W. D. JOPLIN,**
Danvers, Oct. 9 Agent

MISSING.
A SURTOUT was taken from
the Meetinghouse on the evening of the Tea Party at
Granite Hall. The person who took said Garment, is
requested to send it to H. T. ROPES' Shop, North
Danvers.
North Danvers, January 9, 1845.

ALFRED A. ABBOTT,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Office, Osborne's Building, Chambers over
W. D. Joplin's Shop.
DANVERS, January 11, 1845.

W. D. JOPLIN,
A U C T I O N E E R,
NEARLY OPPOSITE THE MONUMENT,
DANVERS.

E. M. E. A. C. O. M.,
Respectfully informs the inhabitants of Danvers,
that he has now on hand, at his Store, (Osborne's
building, nearly opposite the Monument,) a good as-
sortment of BOOTS and SHOES.
All kinds of Boots and Shoes made to order and
warranted to fit. Repairing done at short notice, in
the neatest manner. Ladies' Shoes, every style,
constantly for sale. Danvers, Aug 28

SHOEMAKERS PEGGING BENCHES made to
order, and cheap, by C. H. MANNING,
Danvers, Nov. 20. tf near the Sign of the Lamb.

TRUNKS AND HARNESES.
THE Subscriber would respectfully inform his
friends and the public, that he has removed his
TRUNK AND HARNESS
ESTABLISHMENT
TO NO. 35 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM,
where he will continue to keep on hand an assortmen
of TRUNKS, CARPET-BAGS, and VALISES.
Also, Chaise, Wagon, and Cart Harness, Collars, &c-
which he will sell cheap for cash.
N. B. A good article of Traveling Trunks, for \$2, 50.
Salem, Sept. 25, 1844. **WILLIAM MAYNES.**

COOPERING ESTABLISHMENT.
THE Subscriber respectfully inform his friends and
the Public generally, that he is now prepared, and
will be happy to receive orders for Coopering, which
will be executed with despatch, on reasonable terms.
CASKS, of all kinds, furnished, cheap.
S. R. HILL,
South Danvers, Nov. 6 Washington street.

CAPSULES OF CASTOR OIL. This prepara-
tion entirely covers the taste of the Oil—two of
the capsules producing the same effect, as the usual
dose of Castor Oil.
For sale at J. SHED'S,
Opposite the Monument.
Danvers, Dec. 18.

WANTED, From 20 to 25 Tenements, at rents
varying from \$50 to \$150. Apply at the Intelli-
gence Office.
Also, wanted to BUY, a Dwelling House, valued at
from \$1200 to \$1500. Apply as above.
Danvers, Nov. 9. **S. T. DAMON.**

GRECIAN CENTRE TABLES. Another lot of
Grecian Centre Tables, just finished, and selling
cheap, by C. H. MANNING. Danvers dec 18

WILLIAM ARCHER, Jr.,
DEALER IN
WATCHES, JEWELRY AND
SPECTACLES,
No. 222 Essex St. Salem.
Clocks, Watches and Music boxes care-
fully repaired and warranted.
Salem, Sept. 25, 1844. tf 5

M. E. OSGOOD & Co.,
DEALERS IN
HATS, CAPS, FURS, and
UMBRELLAS,
58 WASHINGTON STREET, 58
Three Doors North of State Street,
BOSTON.
Boston, Sept 11, 1844. 4m3

NEW PERIODICAL DEPOT.
No. 2, ALLEN'S BUILDING, DANVERS.
We have for sale, at the office of the
Eagle, a choice selection of periodicals,
which will be sold as low as they are sold
in Boston, or elsewhere.
In a word, everything in the shape
of a Periodical, can be found at No. 2 Al-
len's Building.
All orders for School and other Books,
promptly attended to. **S. T. DAMON.**
Danvers, Dec. 11th, 1844.

FASHIONABLE
TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.
M. TELYEA,
Would inform the inhabitants of South Danvers and
its vicinity, that he has taken a shop on Main street, in
Mr Townsend's Building, where he intends to carry on
the TAILORING BUSINESS in all its branches.—
Garments cut and made in a manner not to be sur-
passed; and he hopes by strict attention to his busi-
ness, to be favored with a share of public patronage.
The public are invited to call and try his skill in cut-
ting and making garments of all descriptions, and they
may depend on having their work done at the time
promised, and he warrants all garments made by him
to fit, or he will either pay them the money for their
cloth or exchange it for them. He intends to do his
work so that those who have been in the habit of having
their work done abroad, may have it done at home.
Give him a call, and see if he does not do the thing
right. N. B. Cutting done for others to make up,
and done all O. K. tf 1 South Danvers, Aug 28

SOCKS! SOCKS!!
MEN'S AND BOY'S SOCKS for sale by THOM-
AS BANCROFT, Main St., Danvers.
Nov. 20, 1844. 2w

Father Siesacotsinski, a Polish
priest, has been knouted to death in Sibera,
for exhorting his countrymen against leav-
ing the Catholic for the Greek church.—
He was condemned to receive 5000 blows,
but expired after receiving some hundreds.
Be angry and sin not.
Out of two evils, choose neither one.



STRETCH FORTH THY WINGS, AND PROTECT OUR COUNTRY'S LIBERTIES FROM EVERY FOE!

Vol. 1.

DANVERS, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1845.

No. 23.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,
BY SAMUEL T. DAMON.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
No. 2, Allen's Building, Danvers, Mass.
AT ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

All Letters, Communications, &c. for the "Eagle," must be directed to the Publisher, POST PAID.

The "Eagle" is an INDEPENDENT NEUTRAL PAPER, devoted to the cause of humanity, and the welfare of the merchant, the farmer, the mechanic, and men of every station of life.

Six copies to one address, five dollars.

Advertisements inserted on reasonable terms.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

Written for the Eagle.
LINES TO MY WIFE.

MY FIRST WISH.

'Tis not a proud inheritance,
In such a world as this—
For wealth is but a sure pretence
Of transitory bliss.

'Tis not for fame, or honor's seats,—
They're flowers but half concealed,—
And those who choose to pluck their sweets,
Will find the thorns concealed.

This is my wish, sweet simile,
Of brighter joys above.—
That our sweet home may ever be
A paradise of love.

Danvers, Feb. 7, 1845.

No. 6.

ORIGIN OF THE SCYTHE MANUFACTURE.
Mr. Ebenezer Tisdale, of Lebanon, Ct. commenced the scythe making business in America, about the year 1735. From Boston one of his scythes was sent to England, as remarkable for the manner in which he turned the back. The scythes afterwards imported from England were made in the same style. For about forty years he pursued this business, making annually about four hundred scythes.

LIVE PEACEFULLY WITH ALL.

All are liable to err; and those who are the most guilty, are frequently the first to censure others.—They who bear the least from friends, are most inclined to provoke. It would seem that men might learn wisdom from the experience of the past, and labor to prevent unkind words, bickerings, and quarrels. When they see the misery that has been produced by "trifles light as air," they should form the resolution, never to use a harsh word, throw out a base insinuation, or show a revengeful look. Mankind should live like members of one family, and labor to promote the welfare of each. Instead of picking out blemishes in your friends, and denouncing their proceedings, how much better to dwell on their virtues and kindness! If they unintentionally wrong you, instead of flaring up, and showing your spite with harsh words, or doing them an injury, reflect that they have done you many favors; how many times they have visited you in sickness, sympathized in your sorrow, and when they had a rarity, shared with you and your children! Reflecting thus, would disarm you of every unkind and revengeful feeling, and you could not find it in your heart to do them an injury. When the temper is roused, how common it is to forget past favors, and bring to mind every mole-hill difficulty, which, when in anger, rises to a mountain size, and then decides as passion and not reason dictates!

Live peacefully, is not only a wise pre-

cept, but a sacred injunction. But this you never do, unless you strive to follow peace with all men. If you reflect upon and treasure up every harsh word, you will always be in trouble. If you pass over a little injury, and banish it from your mind, and return good for evil, there will be no danger of trouble; you cannot be otherwise than good citizens and fast friends.—How soon would earth resemble heaven, and every thing glow with the beauty and freshness of paradise, if mankind would banish anger and revenge from their bosom, and were determined to live peaceably and happy with their neighbors.

A REAL GENTLEMAN.

He never dresses in the extreme of fashion, but avoids singularity in his person or habits. He is affable with his equals, and pleasant and attentive to his inferiors. In conversation he avoids hasty, ill-tempered, or insulting remarks. He pays punctually for his newspaper. He never pries into other peoples' affairs. He detests eavesdropping as among the most disgraceful of crimes. He never slanders an acquaintance.

ORIGINAL TALE.

In these days of originality, people have had their minds so well led with *Original Tales*, that they will hardly read one copied from another paper. Not wishing this little "EAGLE" to be behind the Age, we have concluded to frame a story "that takes the shine off," from everything in this line; and shall take for our *Text*, the following:—

THE MYSTERY:

OR, A STORY WITHOUT AN END.

'Twas evening. Earth's fire-ball had just hid itself behind the white-capped hills, and the green-cheese-man had arisen, as if to take the place of the greater light. The countless fires set in the firmament, shone forth as so many brilliant diamonds, ever and anon shooting across the arched canopy, reminding the gazer-on of some people who dazzle and shine forth for a time, then suddenly sink into the dark and unfathomable abyss of—mystery!

As to the idea to which some adhere, that everything is a mystery, we beg to differ, so far, at least, as concerns the mystery of such an evening.

How plain seems the ideal form of a Supreme Being. I see Him in the peaceful countenance of the red-faced moon,—the thousand little glittering orbs that bedeck the angels' pathway,—and in the great volume of Nature, the leaves of which are ever open, and can be read with ease. And He is not mystified. His open hand, "which satisfyeth the desires of every living thing," is visible to the reflecting being, who has a warm, benevolent soul within him, and a mind to realise the worth of a blessing.

We will not admit that it was a mysterious evening, although the incidents of that evening were wrapt in mystery, beyond the depths of human penetration.

Lovely, indeed, it was. It seemed as if the stars were not enough to sing praise to the Eternal, and they had obtained the assistance of the Aurora Borealis to gladden the hearts, and enrich the minds of us poor wanderers, here below.

The merry sleigh-bells resounded through

the streets, and Franklin Hall was lighted up by a splendid chandelier, reflecting its brilliancy on the opposite sidewalk. This was a dancing hall; and the sprightly, happy couples had there assembled, to join in the amusements of the evening.

See! Here flies a horse, with the swiftness of an antelope, bearing on his back the representative of a WITCH, in whose hand waves a BROOM-STICK, and who bids defiance to the powers of earth to allay its progress, or discover its mysterious meaning. The being was dressed in white, and while waving his broom, as if to sweep the dust from off the stars, he blew a shrill trumpet, from which issued the following:

"Weep, Salem! Thy downfall is inevitable! Oh! weep, that thou, once proud, art falling! Murder shall be cried in thy streets, and thy dwellings shall be turned into heaps of smouldering ruins! Repent! Repent!"

At the sound of these startling words, the people either fled, as it were, for their lives, or stood in mute astonishment, struck dumb at this unexpected arrival.

The sound of the Bugle died away in the distance, and the less fearful inhabitants re-entered the ball-room, from which they had fled.

All was now speculation as to who this strange being was. Some supposed it to be the forerunner of some terrible event, just ready to burst upon the people round about. Others predicted that it was to warn them that the time had come when the heavens should be shaken, and the earth should "melt with fervent heat." And others, few comparatively, thought it a piece of imposition, practised by some ill-disposed person, to create consternation and fearful doubts.

However, so great was the desire to improve the flying moments, that the party soon re-commenced their "merry dance," and endeavored to drive all thoughts of this mysterious personage from their minds.

The evening passed quickly and joyfully. At the hour of midnight, a man, dressed in the habiliments of a Quaker, made his appearance in the hall, and without much ceremony, offered himself to dance with a young lady. She refused, and retreated from him. He tried again and again, but without success. His large black penetrating eye glared fiercely at the group, as he cast off his Quaker garb, showing himself to be the identical one who had before so greatly alarmed them.

Having remained for a time in his long white dress, without breaking the awful silence, he made a low bow, and retired.—No sooner had the door of the hall closed upon him, than an unearthly sound issued from their midst, accompanied by these words:

"Him whom thou denyest, is able to destroy thee all at one stroke!"

But an instant elapsed ere the door was again thrown open, and a female, young and beautiful, entered, dressed in deep mourning. Tears stood in her dark blue eye. Her wide, lofty forehead bespoke an uncommon share of intellect, and although her countenance showed strong marks of care extraordinary for one of her age, she was beautiful—the perfection of her modest sex. She stood as if greatly agitated, a moment, and then, casting a glance around the assembly, said:

"Forgive my intrusion. The object of my search is not here. Wherever he be, heaven protect him!"

She then disappeared, leaving the assembly in still greater agitation as to the meaning of the scenes they had witnessed.

One moment after, the report of a pistol was heard in the entry-way, followed by a noise which resembled the dying groans of a female. But no one dared venture from the dancing room. In mute dismay they stood, with death-like features. Not a sound escaped them. Fear chained them breathless, and nought was thought of, but that the same being who rode as it were on the wings of the wind, was bringing about a serious catastrophe.

The night passed, followed by a morning as pleasant as the evening previous. Until the sun had begun to gild the eastern sky, with tints richer than those of the rainbow, the assembly had remained in *statue quo*, expecting the flying moments but foretold of their coming dissolution.

The party now lost no time in making for home, and circulating accounts of that mysterious evening.

In a short time, the inhabitants of the town had armed themselves, and commenced searching the building, in breathless silence. The hall and drawing rooms were searched first. Nothing was there, save the garb which had been thrown off by that mysterious intruder. After looking into every nook and corner of the building, nothing remained unexplored, save the cellar. Torches were now obtained, and the people were descending, when the cry of "Here is Blood!" was reiterated by an hundred voices.

Ere they had time to trace the drops of blood, their torches were suddenly extinguished, and a cry came from out the darkness such as was never heard before. The greater part of the people fled, but a few, with undaunted courage, maintained their ground till the torches were again lighted, and a number of lanterns obtained. The search was now continued, and no doubt was manifested but that a murder, foul and inhuman had been perpetrated.

"Good Heavens! Here is the body of a female!" exclaimed one who had proceeded farther than the others.

A rush was made, and the unfortunate body was soon brought to the light, where it was ascertained that life was not totally extinct. The apparently dying female opened her eyes, and looking over the assembled multitude, with clasped hands, faintly whispered—

"He has accomplished his object! Father, forgive him!"

She was immediately recognised as the being dressed in black, and all suspected the murderer.

"Is the blame to be cast on me? 'Twas I who did the deed!"

Those who were within the hearing of these words, stood aghast, as if their limbs were paralysed. Its meaning none could reveal, none could know.

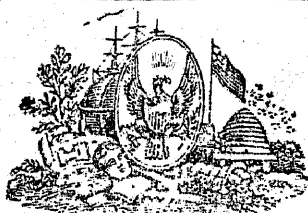
"A witch! a witch!" cried a young man rushing into the room: "I have just seen him dancing on the roof of the house, which is all on fire! He is a demon!"

"A Demon! ha! ha! ha! Ere yonder sun shall set, thy house shall totter and fall, and thou shalt perish in the ruins!"

These words came floating on the air, and seemed not to come from the lips of a human being.

"Fly for your lives! The building is on fire, and ready to fall in upon us! Fly!"

Alas! for the unfortunate throng. It was too late! Ere the sentence was finished,



I soar, as on Eagle's wings,
To spread the truth abroad!

DANVERS, SATURDAY, FEB. 8.

LEEVE OF THE D. M. INSTITUTE.

According to announcement, on Thursday evening last, Upton's Hall was the centre of attraction to the inhabitants of this vicinity, and thither they repaired, to the tune of nearly five hundred, to have a "feast of fat things" and pass the few hours which compose an evening, in a sociable, agreeable manner. Here were rich and poor—high and low, male and female, met together, on the same broad platform of humanity, to interchange feelings, sentiments and opinions calculated to harmonise and bind in closer intimacy the cords of our social compact. We are glad to know that Danvers, with its amassed wealth, has but few individuals who feel themselves above the common class of respectable mechanics.

The tables furnished for the occasion, were overloaded with the richest of good things; and that Ice Cream which shed a lustre o'er the festive board, and which looked very inviting, (so it is said by those who had the good fortune to be present) was furnished so abundantly, that after eating to their full, the company were obliged to leave a large quantity untasted;—and it is said there were some who felt like Alexander the Great, when he wept because he had no more worlds to conquer.

No complaint was, or could have been made, on account of the lack of eatables or drinkables, for after the "feast," there was enough to feed a drove of hungry wolves.

The singing was by no means a small part of the attraction. The harmonious voices, which breathed forth such enrapturing melody, seemed to awaken the musical faculties of all present—and many were so eager to catch the flowing silvery sounds, that they lent the assistance of their boots, to "beat it out"—a habit too common on such occasions. We believe *boot-music* and *good singing* don't chord.

The company dispersed at an early hour each, no doubt, having so conducted toward each other, that the remembrance of that meeting will awaken many happy recollections.

The Anti-Slavery lecture, on Thursday evening last, by Rev. Mr. Beman, of Boston, is said to have been one of peculiar interest. He seemed to be of the opinion that to carry out the principles of abolitionists, people must begin at the ballot box.—The house was not so well filled as might have been expected.

GREASE EXTERMINATOR. Reader!—Should you be troubled with Grease Spots on your garments, or articles of furniture, you can be rid of them, by purchasing one roll of the above article, for the small sum of 12 1-2 cents. We have tried it, and pronounce it superior to any thing of the kind that we have ever seen. This composition is free from all compounds that will injure the clothing, and warranted to eradicate spots of years standing. No family should be without it. For sale at this office.

Our readers will not fail to read the article headed, 'some remarks on the History of Starch.' It is not so 'stiff' as might be supposed, by the heading. It is enough to say it came from the pen of the poet 'SELMA.'

THE LEEVE. We understand that several gentlemen had their hats exchanged, some for good, and others for worse. Perhaps some of those who took the wrong hats, could not find any other, and prescribed to the old maxim, that "exchange was no robbery," allowing they didn't get worsted.

A well written article from 'Morus,' is before us, but we must know the Author's name before it is published. It looks to us as though it might be rather personal.

Written for the Eagle.

Some remarks on the Nature and History of Starch.

Worthy Reader, it may, doubtless, appear unto thee, that the few brief observations which I design to offer upon this subject, cannot, from the very nature of it, be otherwise than *dry stuff*, and *crude*, inasmuch as Starch possesses these qualities, or, at any rate, imparts them to the various articles to which it is usually applied. And such an inference on thy part would claim a high show of probability, were I to treat in this, my essay, of the literal commodity, with which washer-women are familiar, but to knock at once thy prophetic wisdom on the head, I would inform thee, that it is not with the outward manifestation that I shall chiefly deal, but that figurative representation which has been drawn by common consent from the veritable substance. Though in tracing the nature and history of Starch, I shall not be called upon to discourse of stirring incidents, and eminent perils by blood and field, like one who writeth a story, say of the French, English or American Revolution, yet I trust, that what is infinitely better, a faint spark of pleasantry here and there may arise, to gratify the reader, as I boldly stir up the business with my long pole. The earliest account we have of the article in question in this country, was about, or soon after the landing of the Pilgrims, (for, I take it for granted, that the Indians knew nothing of it, not exhibiting any indications in their bearing or demeanor.) If we can repose any confidence in the pages of Colonial History, it is very evident indeed, that the first settlers imported it with them from England, and that having seen its beauty and utility there, they lost no time in adopting it upon their arrival in these 'diggins,' and ever thereafter, they made it a religious principle, to encase themselves thoroughly with it, on any, and all occasions: in their goings out, and their comings in, at home and abroad, in the field, the forest, and the house of worship. On some particular occasions it is to be presumed, from all that we can discover, that they infused a double portion of stiffening into their compositions; after some 'crowning mercy' perhaps, as one of their stomp called it.

For instance,—on the accomplishment of that merry joke which they played upon the Pequods, that funny affair, when the enemy, strongly secured within their palisades, stoutly resisting their repeated attacks, were at last, by the happy invention of a benevolent brain, 'tried so as by fire.' Alas for the brave Sons of the forest, on this, (to them,) luckless, inauspicious day! Woe to the gray-haired man of age, woe to the helpless women, children and infants; remorselessly the red Messenger of ruin, thrown by cruel hands into their midst, kindled a solemn funeral pyre, from which their steaming blood ascended on the wings of the fierce devouring element, reproachfully to Heaven! O patriotic Pilgrim Sires, much bepraised and vaunted in Fourth of July orations; though these same orations, too oft exhibit alone your better traits; yet, impartial History, like some swollen stream, reject-

ing nothing, bears down time's ceaseless tide alike, the whole, in one mixed mass,—foul, noxious weeds from swamps of ignorant bigotry, sweet flowers from sunny vales that nestle close beside those swamps, reflecting gleams of cheerful light wide o'er the chequered Landscape. But I have digressed from my path, and must return. Undoubtedly, the Sabbath ensuing, after this glorious triumph of Christianity over Paganism, they repaired to church, clad in a complete suit of undefiled Starch, coat, breeches, broad-brimmed hat and all, and there heard, from their spiritual Guide, (rigged like themselves,) A commendatory sermon, divided into fifteen or twenty heads, under a text, perhaps, selected somewhere from the tender Psalms of David. Somewhere probably, where the kind hearted Poet-King plaintively calls upon his Maker to launch destruction on his enemies, to dig deep pits and cast them in headlong, to rain fire on them, to crack their teeth with gravel-stones, and send them various other similar blessings.

Most faithfully, beyond question, he likens the heathen just offered up, to the foes of the Jewish Monarch; proves in eloquent terms, the justice and expediency of exterminating such Sons of darkness from the home of the saints (themselves).—Concluding in all likelihood with a song of thanksgiving, that the strong-holds of the accursed scoffers are broken down, or, rather burnt up, and that the 'Chosen' may now go forth o'er the hills and valleys belonging to the aforesaid scoffers, without any danger that their starched and lengthened visages will be disturbed by the sight of the sinful and wrath-doomed savages.—The peculiar kind of Starch, in which the saintly squatters delighted to clothe themselves, 'as with a garment,' was mostly of a religious sort; a holy, self-righteous, self-sufficient *fit out*, furnished to them weekly, by those wholesale dealers, the preachers from their spiritual 'Oak Hall,' the Meeting-house.

The more *ultra* of their ministers, I mean, men of such spirit as the one, who, after another noble enterprise chronicled in 'History'—a crusade—namely, which they made into the enemies country; crowned with signal success, in which they burnt their wigwams, destroyed their cornfields, and slew many of the Amalekites—expressed a tender regret, 'that they did not convert some, before they killed any.' It was to teachers of this class, most likely, who led the fashions, and prescribed the particular amount of coating for every exigency, that they gave the most heed, and looked up to as oracles who could not err—as to those who had reached the acme of goodness, and had obtained a receipt for perfection in full of all demands. Yet were there among them, in these iron days, ministers and laymen too, of exalted, lofty souls,—an ornament to any age.

Unchained by narrow, selfish views, they saw beyond the close drawn limits that hedged them in, far down the track of time, the sure results that were to follow their advent on these unknown shores; dim conceptions though they might be, yet still conceptions of a great and mighty people, sprung from them, and filling, what was then a wilderness, with the sounds of populous life and commerce. From those early times, to the present year, I take one downward flying leap, a jump that far surpasses any ever performed by the illustrious Samuel Patch, that hazardous one of the 'mad Yankee,' Gen. Putnam, or any other Hero, of whom admiring History maketh mention. Alighting on the ribs of young 1845, I rub my eyes and look about me; some faint glimmerings of the Spirit of the Settlers, I can discern, amid the superior light that gilds the modern horizon: some traces there are yet existing of the temper of the sturdy old Fathers, especially that identical characteristic which I have dwelt upon in this article.

There is starchiness among us now, though assuming a wider scope, it is not solely of a religious kind, but extends itself through all the divisions of Society; at home alike in politics and literature, an under current, as it were, in human life, that casts a burden as it speeds along upon the shores of the great sea of good principles which flows among us. Born of a fancied preeminence over others in intellect, im-

portance, public consideration, or moral value, it is a slight stain that is liable to arise on the front of real merit, begetting unsociality, and a disagreeable constraint in our intercourse with each other, thereby tending to diminish the amount of harmony which would gladden existence under a freer and more enlarged code of politeness. Having said my say, I now leave the subject, overjoyed that I have arrived at the end of it.

SELMA.

For the Eagle. INDUSTRY.

Industry is a christian virtue. It tends to the health and vigor of the body—the improvement of its faculties, and the perfections of its enjoyments. It promotes the quietude of the mind, the enlargement of its capacities, and the relish of its happiness. If it be employed in the cultivation of the earth, how various and useful are its products.

The generous soil, by its application, will yield liberally her stores of fruits and grain, to gratify the senses, and nourish man and beast. Before it, the forest retires, the boy and the fen, the rock and brambles, and at its bidding appears the cultivated field, the flower garden, the beautiful meadow and orchard, and the flock and herbs upon the hills. The stall, the oxen, the cow, the noble horse—the whole train of domestic animals—the implements of husbandry, carriages of pleasure, yards, barns and houses of safety and comfort; all these are her fruit of reward. The smooth road, the ornamental wall, and the protecting fence, stretch themselves a-long before her, and around her rises up to view a new and beautiful world.

Fools only despise it. Industry married enterprise, and the arts and sciences were born work-shops, factories and farmers were instituted; ships were built, cities rose, and commerce stretched her wings across the earth and ocean, and the fruits and products of every land are hers.

We may witness specimens of her productions, comforts, and ornaments, at the busy mart, and in different branches of the Horticultural Room.

But let us, who behold and admire, remember that all these things were produced by industry; and that without the industry of the agriculturist nothing of all this could have appeared.

Who will not be ashamed to be idle, when industry can produce so much. And yet this industry will be of little worth, if it be not also applied to the moral and mental culture of our own natures, thereby fitting ourselves through grace for a better world, the sublime enjoyments of eternity, and for communion with blessed inhabitants of heaven; which will continue and remain, when this world with all its attractions shall have passed away.

E. G. M.

HUSBANDS AND WIVES. A Swiss journal furnishes us with the following romantic tale of real life:—A married couple, who had for several years lived in a state of anti-conjugal harmony, determined to part, and made an appointment with each other to meet at a notary's to sign the deed of separation. To arrive, at the office of the man of law, they had to cross a lake, and, as it happened, they both embarked in the same boat. On their passage a storm arose and the boat was upset. The husband, being a good swimmer, soon reached the shore in safety. On looking around him to see the fate of his fellow passengers, he distinguished his wife still struggling for her life, but in imminent danger. A feeling of his early affection returned to him, and plunging again into the water, swam to her, and succeed in rescuing her. When she recovered her senses, and learned to whom she owed her life, she threw herself into his arms; he embraced her equal cordially, and they vowed an oblivion of all their differences, and that they would live and die together. Gagnani's Messenger.

A starving Irishman was tempted by the flesh and the devil, to run off with a peice of meat from a butcher's stall in Providence, last Monday. Upon being overtaken he plead hunger, and the butcher generously let him off and gave him a good dinner.

COMMON SCHOOLS IN NEW YORK.—From the Message of Gov. Silas Wright, we make the following extract concerning the Schools of New York State: "The number of school districts in the State is 10,990, from 10,857 of which reports were received during the last year. The whole number of children between the ages of five and sixteen years, residing in the State, was 696,548; and the whole number of children actually taught in the district schools was 709,156, being more than 50,000 beyond the number taught the preceding year. The whole amount of money distributed from the Treasury, for the use of Common Schools, for the year, was \$275,000—and the amount actually paid during the year, for the wages of Common School teachers, was \$992,222. The number of volumes reported as being in the school district libraries, was 1,038,396.—It is also estimated that besides the large aggregate taught in the district schools there are, including 37,531 in the city of New York, 65,000 children in attendance upon private and select schools."

LIGHTNING AND MANURE.
It has been discovered in England that electricity, real lightning, conducted by wires to the earth, greatly promotes vegetation, and hence many persons are enriching their grounds by this new stimulant. We hope good will come of it. This generation is certainly fulfilling its destiny. It is becoming the "utilitarian age" with a vengeance, which brings down from the clouds the lightning of heaven, (eripit fulmen,) to manure the corn field, substituting Jove's dread lightnings for stable manure. The guano trade will be broken up entirely, and a tempestuous season, with vivid lightning, will be worth forty muck heaps and stable yards. And yet it is probably true that lightning, can be made to promote vegetation; that it can be conducted to the required spot, and made subservient to the desired object—and if so, man has another cause of gratitude to the Giver; for he may now lay his hand upon the main of the lightning, and render it not merely innocuous, but directly and visibly useful. Let him, in the use of the element, not forget Him "Whose hand the lightning forms, Who heaves old ocean, and who wings the storms."

EXAMPLES. FOR YOUNG MEN.
It is fair to suppose that no readers of newspapers have been unacquainted with the remarkable name of "Preserved Fish." For years, he has figured in New York City. Mr. Fish commenced life as an apprentice to a blacksmith, and his next situation was that of a seaman on board a whaling ship. From being a hand before the mast, he rose to be a mate, and finally commander, and in this hazardous pursuit he amassed the foundation of his fortune. Saul Alley was bound, when a small boy apprentice to a coachmaker. During his apprenticeship his father died, and left him totally dependant on his own exertions. The very clothes he wore he was obliged to earn by toiling extra hours, after the regular time of leaving off work had passed. The foundation of his fortune he acquired by the exercise of frugality and prudence while a journeyman mechanic. Cornelius W. Lawrence, late Mayor of New York, and now President of the Bank of the State of New York, was a farmer's boy, and and worked many a long day in rain and sunshine on Long Island. There were but few lads within twenty miles of him that could mow a wider swarth or turn a neater furrow. These men have been the architects of their own fortunes, they have earned them by the sweat of their brows: and their very wealth, besides the other means of doing good to their fellow men which it puts in their power is, in itself, a perpetual stimulus to the mechanic and artisan to earn a similar reward by similar frugality, industry, and perseverance. Boys, go ahead, and you will, like these men, be proudly rewarded.

I say, Jim, how these editors do blow up Ladies' Bustles.
Do they? Well, I thought somebody had, for I never seed sich tarnal great things in my life!

Time flies swiftly.

Those who control presses always find it difficult to steer clear of all snags, whether they go straight ahead or not.—They have to fight their own battles, and those of all their friends; and moreover are very often obliged to differ with those friends, and to reject advice urgently and sincerely offered. One good friend will advise one course, and another will advise exactly the opposite. One will offer a communication which he thinks first rate, cutting up somebody in grand style, and though the writer is not willing to face the music himself, the editor must publish his philippic, and stand the burnt of the battle. What business has he to have any scruples about hurling any sort of missiles at any body?

A WORD TO YOUNG MEN. Wishing, and sighing, and imagining, and dreaming of greatness, said William Wirt, will never make you great. But cannot a young man command his energies? Read Foster on decision of character. That book will tell you what is in your power to accomplish.—You must gird up your loins and go to work with all the indomitable energy of Hannibal scaling the Alps. It is your duty to make the most of talents, time and opportunities.

Alfred, king of England, though he performed more business than any one of his subjects, found time to study.

Franklin, in the midst of all labors, found time to dive into the depths of philosophy, and explore an untrodden path of science.

Frederick the Great, with an empire at his direction, in the midst of war, and on the eve of battle, found time to revel in the charms of philosophy, and to feast himself on the luxuries of learning.

Bonapart, with Europe at his disposal, with kings at his ante-chamber begging for vacant thrones, and at the head of thousands of men whose destinies were suspended on his arbitrary pleasure, had time to converse with books.

And young men who are confined to labor or business even twelve hours a day, may take an hour and a half of what is left, for study, and which will amount to two months in a year.

Is that nothing? Ask Elihu Burritt. Ask Simpson, the great mathematician. Ask Herschel, the first of astronomers. Simpson worked at the weaver's loom, and Herschel was a poor fifer's boy in the army.—Ask the year 1844.—*Lowell Operative.*

There is nothing of which a man can live so long unconscious, as the extent and strength of his own prejudices.

Some rascal in Ohio has been kissing a married woman and had to pay ten dollars for the offence. This frightened all the young gentlemen in the town where it occurred, (Troy) for they imagined that kissing girls was equally unlawful—and some of them calculated they were in debt \$10,000 on that score. Their fears were however dispelled by the public declaration of an eminent jurist, that kissing unmarried women was not only lawful but exemplary. The night this announcement was made, the "courting" was "severe."

Grief murmurs; anger roars; impatience frets; but happiness, like a calm river flows on in quiet sunlight, without a ripple or a fall to mark the rushing on of time to eternity.

PAINFUL OCCURRENCE. Two females attempted to escape from the House of Refuge on Sunday night by scaling the wall; but the distance of the fall was so great that one of them broke her back and the other one both of her legs.

BEAUTY. More dignity than brains.

BRIGHTON MARKET,
MONDAY, February 3d, 1845.

(Reported for the Daily Advertiser and Patriot.)
At Market, 490 Beef Cattle, including 50 unsold last week, 1400 Sheep, and 160 Swine. 60 Beef Cattle unsold. The Swine were reported last week.
PRICES.—BEEF CATTLE.—A small advance was effected. We quote a few extra 35 a 5 25; first quality, \$4 75 a 5 25; second quality \$4 40; a 4 75; third quality 4 a \$4 50.
SHEEP.—Common Sheep from \$1 75 to 2 25; Wethers from \$2 25 to 4.
SWINE.—No lots sold. At retail, 4 a 5c.

FEVER AND AGUE, BILIOUS & LIVER COMPLAINTS, DYSPEPSIA

PURIFY THE BLOOD. MOFFAT'S VEGETABLE LIFE PILLS AND PHENIX BITTERS.

The high and envied celebrity which these pre-eminent Medicines have acquired for their invariable efficacy in all the diseases which they profess to cure, has rendered the usual practice of puffing not only unnecessary, but unworthy of them. They are known by their fruits; their good works testify for them, and they thrive not by the faith of the credulous.

IN ALL CASES OF FEVER & AGUE.
For this scourge of the western country these medicines will be found a safe, speedy, and certain remedy. Other medicines leave the system subject to a return of the disease—a cure by these medicines is permanent. Try them be satisfied, and be cured.
GENERAL DEBILITY.
Faintness of the Complexion.
Gout.
Giddiness.
Gravel.
Headaches, of every kind.
Inward Fever.
Inflammatory Rheumatism.
Impure Blood.
Jaundice.
Loss of Appetite.
LIVER COMPLAINTS.
Leprosy.
Looseness.
MERCURIAL DISEASES. Never fails to eradicate entirely all the effects of Mercury infinitely sooner than the most powerful preparation of Sarsaparilla.
Night Sweats.
Nervous Debility.
Nervous Complaints, of all kinds.
Organic Affections.
Palpitation of the Heart.
Painter's Cholic.
PILES.—The original proprietor of these medicines was cured of piles of 35 years standing by the use of the Life Medicines alone.
Pains in the head, side, back, limbs, joints, and organs.
RHEUMATISM.—Those afflicted with this terrible disease will be sure of relief by the Life Medicines.
Rush of Blood to the Head.
Scurvy.
Salt Rheum.
Stoollings.
SCROFULA OR KING'S EVIL. in its worst forms.
Ulcers of every description.
WORMS. of all kinds, are effectually expelled by these medicines. Parents will do well to administer them whenever their existence is suspected.—Relief will be certain.

THE LIFE PILLS AND PHENIX BITTERS PURIFY THE BLOOD

And thus remove all disease from the system.

A single trial will place the LIFE PILLS and PHENIX BITTERS beyond the reach of competition, in the estimation of every patient.
Prepared and sold, wholesale and retail, by **DR. WILLIAM B. MOFFAT, 335 Broadway,** corner of Anthony street, New York.
The Genuine of these medicines are now put up in white wrappers and labels, together with a pamphlet, called "Moffat's Good Samaritan," containing the directions, &c., on which is a drawing of Broadway from Wall street to our Office, by which strangers visiting the city can very easily find us. The wrappers and Samaritans are copyrighted, therefore those who procure them with the white wrappers can be assured that they are genuine. Be careful, and do not buy those with yellow wrappers; but if you do, be satisfied that they come direct from us, or don't touch them.

S. T. DAMON, AGENT FOR DANVERS AND ESSEX COUNTY.

SHOEMAKERS PEGGING BENCHES made to order, and cheap, by **C. H. MANNING,** Danvers, Nov. 29 '44 near the Sign of the Lamb.

TRUNKS AND HARNESSSES.
The Subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he has removed his **TRUNK AND HARNESS ESTABLISHMENT** TO NO. 33 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM, where he will continue to keep on hand an assortment of TRUNKS, CARPET BAGS, and VALISES. Also, Chaise, Wagon, and Cart Harness, Collars, &c. which he will sell cheap for cash.
N. B. A good article of Traveling Trunks, for \$2.50. Salem, Sept. 25, 1844. **WILLIAM MAYNES.**



DANVERS BOOT, SHOE, AND RUBBER STORE,

Osborne's Building, near the Monument.

The Subscriber would inform his friends and customers that he has on hand at his Store, Boots and Shoes of the following description, viz:—Men's Calf Sewed and Pegged W.P. Boots—Men's Thick Boots—Boys' Thick Boots—Youths' and Childrens' Boots—Ladies Kid and Leather Walking Shoes—Ladies French Ties and Buskins—Misses Cheap Slips and Ties—Childrens Kid and Leather Boots and Ankle Ties—Childrens and Ladies Gaiters—Mens, Youths, and Boys Kip and Calf Downings—Mens, Youths, Misses, and Childrens Rubbers, all of which he will sell cheap for Cash or approved credit. He likewise returns his sincere thanks for past encouragement, and hopes by close application to his business, to continue a share of public patronage.
He likewise thinks that by long experience in Making and Cutting BOOTS and SHOES, he will be enabled to give the most fastidious a complete fit; and to suit all who may favor him with a job of work at his part of the craft; viz—that of CUSTOM WORK.

Boots, Shoes, & Rubbers, Repaired in the neatest manner. **E. MEACOM.**
Danvers, Jan. 25. tf 21

THOMAS TRASK,
Near the Eagle, Main street, Danvers,
Keeps constantly on hand a large & good assortment
OF SADDLES & HARNESSSES.

Of every kind and quality. Also, Military and Firemen's Caps, Fire Buckets, Solid Leather, Rivetted Double, and Boot Top Travelling Trunks, Common Hair do., Valises and Carpet Bags, Chaise, Stage, and Draught Collars, Military Equipments, &c.
CHURCH CUSHIONS, of all kinds and quality, made at the shortest notice.
T. T.—has on hand a good assortment of Harnesses as can be found in any other establishment.
A good article of Neils Foot Oil, constantly on hand. 3m21
Danvers, January 25, 1844.

Sisson & Pickett.
HOUSE, SIGN, COACH AND CHAISE PAINTERS.
Glaziers and Paper Hangers.
Near the Old Burying Ground, Main St., South Danvers.
All orders in the above business, will be thankfully received, and promptly executed, in a faithful manner, and on reasonable terms.
Graining and Marbling done to order.
G. H. SISSON,
J. PICKETT.
South Danvers, Jan. 18. tf

HOUSE PAINTING.
THE Subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Danvers and vicinity, that he has taken a Stand on Central Street, Danvers, a few doors north of the New Church, where he will be happy to wait on all who may favor him with work.
Painting, Glazing, Graining, and Paper-Hanging, promptly attended to.
JOHN CHAMBERLAIN, Jr.
Danvers, January 25th, 1845. tf 25

10 DOLLARS REWARD.
LOST in Beverly on the 21d inst., a *Light Calf Skin Pocket Book*, containing a sum of money, and some papers. Twenty-five Dollars, (one 10, three 5's,) was on the Concord Bank, Mass., also some other Banks. The finder shall receive the above reward, and the thanks of the owner, by leaving it at A. N. Clark's Store, Lower Beverly, or at S. D. G. Standley's Montserat. Beverly, Jan. 24.

FOR SALE CHEAP.
One good second hand CHAISE.
" " " " BUGGY WAGGON.
" " " " LIGHT WAGGON.
By **THOMAS TRASK,**
Main street, Danvers.
Danvers, January 25, 1845.

FRUIT TREES.
The subscriber will receive orders for Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Plants, &c. &c., from the celebrated Nurseries, and Gardens of **Parsons & Co.,** Flushing, L. I., **W. D. JOPLIN,** Agent
Danvers, Oct. 9

MISSING.
A SOUTHERN was taken from the Meetinghouse on the evening of the Tea Party at Granite Hall. The person who took said Garment, is requested to send it to **H. T. ROFES' Shop,** North Danvers. North Danvers, January 9, 1845.

J. A. MELCHER,
TAILOR,
39 Washington Street,
nearly opposite City Hall, Salem.
Garments cut and made to order, and warranted to fit.
Salem, Sept. 25th, 1844. tf 5


JAMES M. MARTIN,
COLLAR, SADDLE, &
HARNESS MAKER,
HAS REMOVED TO
No 321 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.
LADIES'
RIDING SADDLES,
MADE TO ORDER.
All orders for anything in the above line will be thank-
fully received, and promptly attended to.
Salem, August 28, 1844. tf 1

FIRE! FIRE!! FIRE!!! FIRE!!!!
The Subscribers offer for sale at their
Shove and Tin Ware Manufactory,
Opposite South Church, Lowell street, Danvers.
As good an assortment of Shop, Parlor, & Cook-
ing STOVES, as can be found in Boston:—
Hathaway's Improved Cooking Stove,
Douglas' Patent do do for Wood or Coal,
Hutchinson's Air Tight Stoves,
Column and Pyramid Stoves, etc. etc. etc.
*All kinds of FUNNEL made at short notice, on
reasonable terms. *TIN WARE of all kinds constantly
on hand and made to order. Please call and exam-
ine before purchasing elsewhere.
Danvers, Oct. 5. 2m* **LORD & WILEY.**

DANVERS EXPRESS AND
BAGGAGE WAGONS.
Leave Danvers and Boston Daily, Sundays
excepted.
All orders left at McIntire's Hotel, or Pease & Jacobs'
Store, Danvers, No. 14 Blackstone Street, and 14
or 46 Fulton street, Boston, will be answered with des-
patch. Goods handled with care.
Danvers, Oct. 16 3m **S. F. TOWN.**

EDWARD STIMPSON,
A U C T I O N E E R,
Aug 28 DANVERS, NEW-MILLS. tf 1

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.
The subscriber has taken the building, corner of Main
and Wallis sts., formerly known as the Whig News
Room, where he intends carrying on the above business
in all its various branches. He would inform the citi-
zens of the place, and vicinity, that he has had great ex-
perience in the CUTTING and FINISHING DE-
PARTMENTS, having worked in many of the principal
cities in the United States and British North
America. Having always been very successful in FIT-
TING his customers, he feels fully justified in prom-
ising as good a COAT as can be had in Boston or else-
where.
Z. THOMPSON,
South Danvers, Aug 28 tf 1 **DRAPER & TAILOR.**

Intelligence Office.
The subscriber respectfully informs the public
that he has opened an **INTELLIGENCE OFFICE,**
for the Town of Danvers, at the Printing Office of the
"Danvers Eagle." All those who have houses to let,
or who wish to hire, or who wish to find employment
in any branch of business done in this town, on ANY
THING OF THE KIND, will do well to call at said office.
S. T. DAMON.

WANTED.
A boy, about 15 years of age, to learn the trade of a
TIN PLATE WORKER. Apply at the Intelligence
Office. Good wages given.
Danvers, Oct. 23. 8w



FURNITURE!!
CHARLES H. MANNING
Grateful for the patronage so lib-
erally bestowed by his friends and
the public, would inform them that
he continues at his shop, on MAIN
STREET, near the SIGN OF THE
LAMB, where he will attend to the
CABINET BUSINESS,
in its various branches;—and hopes
that by strict attention to business,
to merit the patronage he respect-
fully solicits.
N. B. Furniture Repaired and
Varnished, on the most reasonable terms.
CURRIER'S TABLES made to order, cheap.
South Danvers, Aug. 28. tf 1

ORLANDO E. POPE'S
FASHIONABLE HAIR-CUTTING AND
DRESSING-ROOM,
Main street, (opposite Nichols' Lane,
near the Square,)
Aug 28 South Danvers. tf 1

BYRON'S CITY LUNCH,
No. 2, MARKET COURT, SALEM.
The above Establishment is now in fine order for the
reception of the public. MEATS, POULTRY, GAME,
Fish, etc., served up at all times on the plan of Mod-
ern Eating Houses.
Friends of Temperance, visiting this establish-
ment, will not be annoyed by the fumes of Alcohol.
Salem, Aug 28 tf 1

AGENTS FOR THE DANVERS EAGLE.
E. STIMPSON, Danvers (New Mills.)
B. C. PUTNAM, Danvers (Plains.)
J. B. MANN, Boston street, Salem.
SHEPARD & BURLEY, No. 14 Front street,
Salem, are authorised Agents for the trans-
action of any business relative to the paper,
or printing of any kind.

J. B. BROWN,
Umbrella and Parasol Manufacturer,
No. 276 Essex Street, Salem.


WOULD inform his friends and the pub-
lic, that he is prepared to execute or
alter in the above line, with neatness, punctu-
ality and despatch.
Umbrellas and Parasols repaired and covered with
Silk, Gingham and Cotton, of different colors. Old
Umbrella and Parasol Frames bought, exchanged, or
taken in part pay for new.
A variety of old and new Umbrellas, constantly on
hand, very low.
N. B.—Razors, Scissors, Penknives, and all sorts of
Cutlery, ground.
The subscriber would hereby give notice, that he
cannot be responsible for goods delivered to persons
who may endeavor to collect the same in his name.
Also, Silver Mounted, Ivory Mounted,
and common WALKING CANES,
all sizes, at prices varying from 25 cents to 5 00.
He has the best assortment of CANES that be found
in Boston, or elsewhere.
Salem, Oct. 30. 3m

NATHANIEL JACKSON,
Stone Cutter,
No. 11 St. Peter Street, Salem.
Marble Monuments, Tomb Stones, Grave Stones,
Tables and Counter-Tops, Hearths, &c. of every de-
scription can be had from foreign or domestic Mar-
ble at the shortest notice and the lowest cash prices.
Salem, August 28, 1844. tf 1

SAMUEL T. DAMON,
Book, Job, Card, & Fancy Printer,
No. 1, Allen's Building, (Third Story)
DANVERS, —(SOUTH PARISH.)


CARD PRINTING,
Of every variety, done in a manner, which,
for cheapness and elegance, will defy
competition.
Blanks, Handbills, Labels, and Job
Printing of every description, done at short
notice. Specimens of Printing may be seen
at the office.
BOOKS BOUND AND RE-BOUND TO ORDER
A share of Advertising is respect-
fully solicited.

DR. J. H. BATCHELDER,
DENTIST.
No. 3 Allen's Building, South Danvers.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY, a Boy from the
country, from 12 to 15 years of age, in a Store.
This is a rare chance. For particulars, apply at DA-
MON'S INTELLIGENCE OFFICE, No. 1 Allen's
Building, (3d story,) Danvers. 31 Nov. 14

LUTHER CHANDLER, General Agent for the
sale of Periodicals, Newspapers, &c. Harper's
Pictorial Bible, Verplanck Shakespeare, Goodey's La-
dy's Book, Knickerbocker, and Gentlemen's Magazine,
supplied at the shortest notice.
All Books and Papers will be delivered promptly,
and orders for new or old works respectfully solicited.
Books bound at the shortest notice, and on the most
reasonable terms.
Orders may be left at J. Shed's, opposite the Monu-
ment. 12 South Danvers, Nov 14

CLAM CHOWDER, on every Wednesday and Sat-
urday evening, at J. SHED'S, Opposite the
Monument. Danvers, Nov. 6


NEW STORE.
The Subscriber would respectfully
inform the citizens of Danvers, and
vicinity, that he has opened a **BOOT**
and **SHOE STORE,** at
No. 1, Allen's Building, Main street,
where may be found a good assortment of Ladies',
Gentlemen's and Children's Boots and Shoes, which he
will sell at the lowest prices.
DANIEL MANNING.

MONUMENT DIVISION, No. 5.
The regular Meetings of Monument Divi-
sion, No. 5, will be on **Thursday eve-**
ings, instead of Wednesday evenings.—
AT SANGER'S HALL.
Members of the Order are respectfully in-
vited to attend.
JOSEPH D. MORELAND, R. S.
Danvers, Oct. 2, 1844.

DRUGS & MEDICINES.
A good assortment constantly on hand and for sale
at the lowest prices. By J. SHED, AGENT
NEARLY OPPOSITE THE MONUMENT.
Thomsonian Medicines—Brandreth's, Indian Veg-
etables, Beckwith's, Lee's, Dean's, Parr's, and other
Pills—Sherman's, Brown's, and Pale's Worm Lozen-
ges, for sale as above. tf 2 Danvers, Sept 4

S. A. POOLE,
GARRAGE AND HARNESS MANUFACTURER,
Has taken the Stand on Main Street, formerly occu-
pied by the late Mr Thomas Robbins, and will give his
attention to orders in any branch of his business.
TRUNKS, VELISES, &c., furnished as above.
Danvers, October 5, 1844. tf 1

J. SHED,
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Opposite the Monument.
All kinds of writing, conveyancing, and probate
business attended to promptly. Danvers, Sept. 4.

J. A. ROBINSON,
DENTIST,
No. 49 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM,
Salem, Aug 28 (Opposite City Hall.) tf 1

FALL & WINTER FASHIONS,
FOR 1844 & '45,
Just received by the subscriber, who is
now ready to make all kinds of Garments
in the Winter style. All Coats are made
by himself.
N. B. Wanted, 3 good, steady girls, to
learn the trade. **M. TELYEA.**
Danvers, Oct. 2. tf 6

A FAMILY
NEWSPAPER,
A WEEKLY PUBLICATION,
DEVOTED TO
AGRICULTURE,
TEMPERANCE,
EQUAL RIGHTS,
HUMANITY,
NEWS OF THE DAY,
THE ARTS AND SCIENCES,
& THE BEST INTERESTS OF THE
MECHANIC.
Edited and Published by
SAMUEL T. DAMON,
at No. 1, Allen's Building, (Third Story,)
Danvers, (South Parish.)

At Only \$1 00 per Year.

The Danvers Eagle is **NEUTRAL** in
Politics and Religion. The best writers that
the State affords, have engaged to contribute
to its columns.

The success which this paper has found in
this and the neighboring towns, has placed it
on a permanent foundation.

Advertisements inserted on reasonable
terms.

All Letters, Communications, &c.,
for the paper, must be addressed to the Pub-
lisher, post paid.

Printing of all kinds, executed at this
Office, with neatness and despatch.

EDWARD WILSON,
DRAPER & TAILOR,
HAS taken the Shop No. 144 Essex street (howker
Place) SALEM, where he intends to carry on
the Tailoring Business, in all its branches. He hopes
by strict attention to business, to merit a share of pub-
lic patronage.
He would respectfully ask those indebted to him
in Danvers, to make immediate payment, so that he can
meet his just demands.
SALEM, January 1, 1845.

FRUIT TREES.
The subscriber will receive orders for
Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs,
Plants, &c. &c., from the celebrated Nur-
series and Gardens of **Parsons & Co.,**
Flushing, L. I. **W. D. JOPLIN,**
Danvers, Oct. 9 Agent

MISSING.
A SUITOUT was taken from
the Meetinghouse on the evening of the Tea Party at
Granite Hall. The person who took said Garment, is
requested to send it to H. T. ROPES' Shop, North
Danvers. North Danvers, January 9, 1845.

ALFRED A. ABBOTT,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Office, Osborne's Building, Chambers over
W. P. JOPLIN'S Shop.
DANVERS, January 11, 1845.

W. D. JOPLIN,
A U C T I O N E E R,
NEARLY OPPOSITE THE MONUMENT,
DANVERS.

E. MEACOM,
Respectfully informs the inhabitants of Danvers,
that he has now on hand at his Store, (Osborne's
building, nearly opposite the Monument,) a good as-
sortment of **BOOTS and SHOES.**
All kinds of Boots and Shoes made to order and
warranted to fit. Repairing done at short notice, in
the neatest manner. Ladies' Shoes, every style,
constantly for sale. Danvers, Aug 28

COOPERING ESTABLISHMENT.
THE Subscriber respectfully inform his friends and
the Public generally, that he is now prepared, and
will be happy to receive orders for Coopering, which
will be executed with despatch, on reasonable terms.
CASKS, of all kinds, furnished, cheap.
South Danvers, Nov. 6 **S. R. HILL,**
Washington street.

CAPSULES OF CASTOR OIL. This prepara-
tion entirely covers the taste of the Oil—two of
the capsules producing the same effect, as the usual
dose of Castor Oil.
For sale at J. SHED'S,
Opposite the Monument.
Danvers, Dec. 18.

WANTED, From 20 to 25 Tenements, at rents
varying from \$50 to \$150. Apply at the Intelli-
gence Office.
Also, wanted to **BUY,** a Dwelling House, valued at
from \$1200 to \$1500. Apply as above.
Danvers, Nov. 9. **S. T. DAMON.**

GRECIAN CENTRE TABLES. Another lot of
Grecian Centre Tables, just finished, and selling
cheap, by **C. H. MANNING.** Danvers Dec 18

WILLIAM ARCHER, JR.,
DEALER IN
WATCHES, JEWELRY AND
SPECTACLES,
No. 222 Essex St. Salem.
Clocks, Watches and Music boxes care-
fully repaired and warranted.
Salem, Sept. 25, 1844. tf 5

M. E. OSGOOD & Co.,
DEALERS IN
HATS, CAPS, FURS, and
UMBRELLAS.
58 WASHINGTON STREET, 58
Three Doors North of State Street,
BOSTON.
Boston, Sept 11, 1844. 4m3

FASHIONABLE
TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.
M. TELYEA,
Would inform the inhabitants of South Danvers and
its vicinity, that he has taken a shop on Main street, in
Mr Townsend's Building, where he intends to carry on
the **TAILORING BUSINESS** in all its branches.—
Garments cut and made in a manner not to be sur-
passed; and he hopes by strict attention to his busi-
ness, to be favored with a share of public patronage.
The public are invited to call and try his skill in cut-
ting and making garments of all descriptions, and they
may depend on having their work done at the time
promised, and he warrants all garments made by him
to fit, or he will either pay them the money for their
cloth or exchange it for them. He intends to do his
work so that those who have been in the habit of having
their work done abroad, may have it done at home.
Give him a call, and see if he does not do the thing
right. N. B. Cutting done for others to make up,
and done all O. K. tf 1 South Danvers, Aug. 28

SOCKS! SOCKS!!
MEN'S AND BOY'S SOCKS for sale by **THOM-**
AS BANCROFT, Main St. Danvers.
Nov. 20, 1844. 2w

WANTED IMMEDIATELY.
A TENEMENT, containing at about \$50, for a small
family. To be taken possession of immedi-
ately. Apply at this Office.
Danvers, Feb. 1.

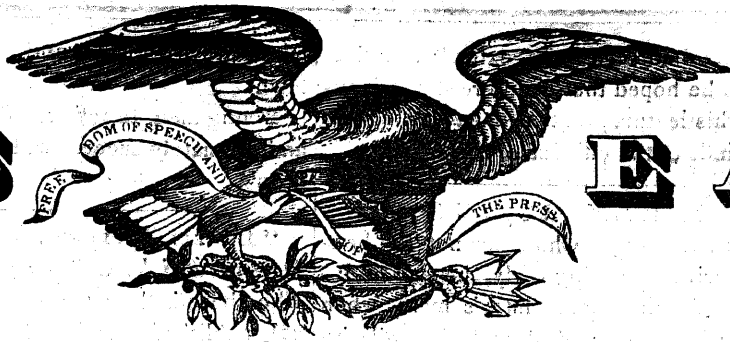
NEW YORK OYSTERS, At J. SHED'S, Oppo-
site the Monument. Danvers, Nov. 6

Winter Arrangement of the
DANVERS AND SALEM HOURLY
COACHES.
The Danvers and Salem Hourly Coaches will, in
connection with the Eastern Rail Road, leave Danvers
and Salem at the following hours, viz:
Leave Danvers at 7 1-4 Leave Salem at 8
" " 8 3-4 " " 9 3-4
" " 10 " " 11
" " 11 1-2 " " 12 1-4
" " 1 1-2 " " 2
" " 3 " " 3 3-4
" " 4 1-2 " " 5
" " 6 " " 6 1-2
" " 6 1-2 " " 8
For seats, apply at McIntire's Hotel, and Joseph
G. Shed's store in Danvers, and at the Essex House &
Salem Hotel in Salem.
Rail Road passengers taken at the depot on the arri-
val of the cars from Boston and the East. Extra
Coaches furnished at any hour on reasonable terms.
Sept 18. tf 4 **SYMONDS & TEELE.**

NEW PERIODICAL DEPOT.
No. 2, ALLEN'S BUILDING, DANVERS.
We have for sale, at the office of the
Eagle, a choice selection of periodicals,
which will be sold as low as they are sold
in Boston, or elsewhere.
In a word, everything in the shape
of a Periodical, can be found at No. 2 Al-
len's Building.
All orders for School and other Books,
promptly attended to. **S. T. DAMON.**
Danvers, Dec. 11th, 1844.

SYMPATHY.—A good deacon, making an
official visit to a dying neighbor, who was
very churlish, and universally an unpopu-
lar man, put the usual question:
"Are you willing to go, my friend?"
"Oh yes," said the sick man, "I am."
"Well," said the simple minded deacon,
"I am glad you are, for all the neighbors
are willing."

A SILVER NOSE. A Cincinnati surgeon, a
dentist has manufactured a silver nose for
a young man, so perfect that the cheat
cannot be detected. The only trouble with
him is that he has had a tremendous scent
for silver ever since, and is getting rich too
fast.



STRETCH FORTH THY WINGS, AND PROTECT OUR COUNTRY'S LIBERTIES FROM EVERY FOE!

Vol. 1.

DANVERS, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1845.

No. 24.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,
BY SAMUEL T. DAMON.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
No. 2, Allen's Building, Danvers, Mass.
AT ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

All Letters, Communications, &c. for the "Eagle," must be directed to the Publisher, POST PAID.

The "Eagle" is an INDEPENDENT NEUTRAL PAPER, devoted to the cause of humanity, and the welfare of the merchant, the farmer, the mechanic, and men in every station of life.

Six copies to one address, five dollars.

Advertisements inserted on reasonable terms.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

For the Eagle. TO THE HISTORIAN.

Stern chronicler of vanished time,
Tracing upon the blackening page,
Tale after tale of guilt and crime,
Successively from age to age.
Hast thou no thought, while o'er the leaf,
Glides bold and free, thy fateful pen,
On all the pain and bitter grief,
Thy subject has entailed on men?

Weighest thou the misery—the tears,
Each glorious victory has cast,—
The poverty of after years —
The countless lives of promise lost?
Hearest thou one sigh o'er cottage hearth,
Left lonely, shelterless and bare,
O'er famine's cruel, hopeless dearth,
Bending proud might to dull despair?

Hast thou one passive, faint regret,
When, chronicling some enterprize,
Where valour against valour set,
Thy nation conquered, that the eyes
Of sorrowing thousands, aching, dim,
Long, long ago, were doomed to read,
With thrilling doubts, the chapter grim,
And find their fears confirmed indeed?

Amid the glittering tinsel show,
That gilds the warrior's ghastly art,
Amid poetic pomp and glow,
A false disguising to impart.
Thou knowest right well, lie dark and dread,
A numerous host of horrid shades,
That all the brilliance overspread,
Before which splendour pales and fades.

Oh, thankless task, though self-imposed
Is thine, to draw the veil away,
And seize the evils thus disclosed,
And spread them in the light of day.
Yet from the annals of the past,
Dealt with aright, thou mayest unfold,
(Such ample stores are there amassed,)
Lessons of value, vast, untold, SELMA.

MISCELLANY.

A FAMILIAR COLLOQUY.

"It is said Henry Clay is defeated, beyond the shadow of a doubt, and that we may expect nothing but reduction of wages, hard times, and harder work!" was the exclamation of one operative to another, as they entered their chamber after having hastily finished their evening repast.

"Do sit down, friend Susan," was the answer, "and tell me why we should expect all these evils merely because James Polk is elected instead of Henry Clay. But first let me kindle a fire, and fetch a basket of those nice apples which were sent me all the way from Vermont; with these extra

comforts before us, we shall be better prepared to listen to the evils sounding in the distance."

"Oh! yes," replied Susan, "enjoy all the comforts you can grasp now, for perchance the prediction may not be untrue, and then, whatever of 'comforts extra' you get will be at the expense of a greater exertion, and more wearisome hours; or perhaps we may be obliged to renounce our seats in church, which, as a young lady remarked to me to-day, already cost more than one month's wages out of twelve."

"Going to church is an advantage I hope not to be obliged to relinquish, were it to take a larger proportion of my wages than it now does," said her friend, as she disappeared from the room.

"Neither should I be willing to abandon going to church, but if our means are cut short, our expenses must be also; I can see no alternative unless our ministers consent to live in a less expensive manner, and thereby diminish our pew-tax," murmured Susan, as she sat with her eyes fixed upon the fire.

"Now don't form plans at present, for curtailing expenses," said her room-associate, hearing the last few words as she entered the room; "we have not one enjoyment or convenience with which we can dispense, nor to which our protracted toil does not fully entitle us; if any of mine are abridged, I shall hie to that precious old homestead of mine; yes, to the very soil which brought forth these apples," continued she, placing the dark red fruit before the gratifying yellow blaze she had lighted upon the hearth.

"Not only very wise, but truly agreeable is the course which you prefer to take if you get disappointed with your employment here; if all had so 'precious an old homestead' to which to flee, the cry of reduction and hard times would not produce a distressing thought. You are aware that the present protective tariff on a portion of foreign goods, is said to be imposed chiefly for the benefit of manufacturers; that it is opposed to the policy of the party which has lately obtained the ascendancy; consequently its removal will diminish the profits of our employers, and result in a reduction of our wages, and in the increase of our portion of labor."

"We know, Susan, that the latter is impossible—yes, absolutely impossible; unless they can provide us with another pair of hands, together with a little more health and sinew; as to the former, I am not conversant enough with the politics of the day to give an opinion. We are all inclined to be selfish—to wish for that course which will result in our own immediate prosperity; but I am sufficiently patriotic to-night to hope that some scheme may be adopted which will increase our prosperity as a nation."

"Well, my disinterested friend, as we, New England operatives, compose a part of the nation, and as not only our prosperity, but our living is in danger of being wrecked, suppose we send a petition to the legislature of the United States, not to have the duties removed."

"But, Susan, were the tariff allowed to remain, I can't see that we should be more secure, unless this factory-building spirit should stop where it is, and that would not be until the profits were divided among so large a number of manufacturers as to be no longer an inducement to the business. Really, I don't think we have any reason

to look for a lower price of labor here, whatever be the plan adopted in politics.—Those who have wealth are not more independent of us, than we are of them. If they wish for the benefit of our industry and strength, they must give us, in exchange for it, a living, even if it be at the cost of a few of their luxuries. Dear Susan, trouble yourself no more about the tariff, and all that sort of thing; recollect that health and industry are our security for a livelihood; if these can't procure it for us by toiling twelve hours out of twenty-four in a factory, we will try something else;—perhaps test the utility of some of Fourier's propositions. Now, Susan, please amuse yourself the best way you can, while I, for the want of something better, scribble 'the sum and substance' of our evening's conversation for the Improvement Circle, to-morrow evening.—Lowell Offering, for January.

VIRTUOUS WOMEN.

"Virtue commands good men's respect, and all men's honour. She that arms her intentions with it, is invincible."

The peculiar charm, and real worth of woman does not consist in extraordinary talents, superior accomplishments, nor even in that which above all other female embellishments, is most sought after—personal beauty. Her stately form may be cast in the mould of perfection—her gentle eyes may seem to win their soft coloring from the azure heavens—her lips may be of rosy dye—her sable tresses may linger, seemingly, on a neck of pearl, or "sparkle on the sunbeams like threads of wavering gold; but what is beautiful without virtue? It is indeed a rose without fragrance, an apparition without substance. Beauty and money, without merit, may win admirers for her, but such admiration may be as transient as the blaze of a meteor; it may perchance get for her el gible connexions; but these will not answer the wishes of her heart—they will not render her happy. Virtue is the original and the originator—the grand archetype of happiness—the very nucleus of all that is lovely in woman; with it she needs no pomp; her very countenance is full of majesty; in her there is something so commanding, so subduing that even villains respect her, and dare not approach her temples, but in the character of votaries.

Here then is the true source from which flow the peculiar charms of woman. Show me a virtuous woman, and you will point me to a generous, affectionate, and a sympathizing heart. Virtuous females are the guardian angels of society; they smoothe the uneven paths of life, and soften the bed of affliction. In adversity, with angelic guard, they sympathize with us; in prosperity, with ecstatic joy, they rejoice with us. Picture to yourself, gentle reader, such a being by the bedside of a departing friend in the solemn yet delightful attitude of prayer, with her gentle eyes bathed in tears modestly raised to her Father in Heaven, the oil of eloquence upon her tongue, the honey of persuasion upon her lips—she is the angel of love and comfort. The outlines of the scenes can be but faintly sketched, for naught but an angel's pencil, dipped in the infinite conceptions of heaven, can add the glowing tint and complete the loveliness of the picture.

A virtuous female, is an invaluable treasure to her parents, a diadem to her husband, and a blessing above to her offspring.

PSHAW! YOU DON'T DO IT RIGHT.—The following is one of Mr. Gough's admirable illustrations: I don't believe in any one man looking on and grumbling—finding fault with the work of others. Many men will say, "You don't go the right way to work," who never take hold themselves. It puts me in mind of a circumstance which happened in Boston. A cartman was driving a heavy load down street, when one of the wheels got into a hole. A gentleman on the sidewalk seeing the difficulty said, as he stood with thumbs in the arm holes of his waistcoat, "Now, driver, take hold of the horse's head—give him a cut—now. Crack went the whip: 'Get up,' shouted the driver: the horse made a desperate effort, but all in vain. 'Oh, pshaw!' said the gentleman on the sidewalk, 'you don't do it right!' This operation was repeated, but with no better success, and was followed with this exclamation of dissatisfaction by the good gentleman on the walk. "Ah, pshaw! you don't do it right." At length an old black man went out into the street, took of his coat and laying his shoulder to the wheel, he said, 'Now, poss, give him a cut!—altogether?' and away went the cart. There are a great many people just like this man—they stand off, make no effort to push forward the car of temperance themselves, and yet are continually complaining—'Oh pshaw! you don't do it right!' Now, we want these gentlemen, who seem to know all about it, to do as the old black man did—put their shoulders to the wheel, and help us to do it right.

THE BIRD OF THE THUNDER STORM

The singing of the messel-thrush during a thunder storm is a beautiful incident in nature. The louder the thunder roars, the shriller and sweeter becomes its voice. This interesting little bird is popularly known by the name of the storm-cock, because he is supposed to sing boldest immediately previous to a storm; but that he also sends forth his "native woodnotes wild" during its continuance, is a fact which has been satisfactorily ascertained. Undismayed by the tempest's fury, or rather rejoicing in its violence, the small but spirited songster warbles on unceasingly, as if desirous of emulating the loudness of the thunder-tone, or of making his song be heard above the noise of the raging elements.

A SEVERE REBUKE. "Good morning, miss," said a respectable liquor-seller to a young lady, who was looking at some of his beautiful flowers; "allow me to present you this pretty bouquet," selecting the richest he could find on the stand. "This is almost as beautiful as yourself," added he, offering it to her.

"No sir," she answered with severity, "I accept no compliments or presents purchased with money which is the price of souls."

May God's blessing rest on that sweet, but firm and conscientious girl.

A man said to another—"Which is the heaviest, a quart of rum or a quart of water?"

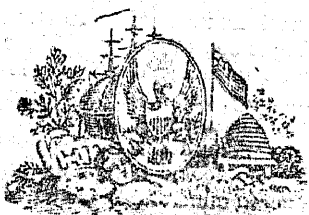
"Rum, most assuredly," said the other, "for I saw a man that weighed 210 pounds staggering under a quart of rum, when he could have carried a gallon of water with ease."

Virtue—the spice of life.

THE PIGS. The warmer you keep your pigs the less food will be required. Let them have good dry beds these cold nights. Those that are kept for mothers should not be fed so high as to become fat—they will not litter well. Our very best breeds—such as grow fat on a little, are lost by high keeping; while your lank, large boned, coarse kinds, will fill your pens with pigs not worth raising.—*Ploughman.*

HOMŒOPATHY.—Some modern philosopher, treating upon homœopathy, says that one grain of time dissolved in a bucketfull of industry, and take one drop at a dose every hour in the day, is a sure cure for ragged-shirtiveness and patched pantaloonery.

DANVERS EAGLE.



*I soar, as on Eagle's wings,
To spread the truth abroad!*

DANVERS, SATURDAY, FEB. 15.

TEMPERANCE LECTURE.

Thursday evening last, DR. JEWETT of Boston addressed a numerous assembly at Upton's Hall, on the subject of Temperance, in a manner such as is seldom witnessed. He is too well known as a lecturer, and as a man of extraordinary talents, to need any particular compliment from our feeble pen. However, we can but glance at his lecture for the benefit of those who could not attend.

He informed us that more than four-fifths of the entire population of our State were on the firm rock of Temperance. The young and rising generation would soon rise up to manhood and look to the rum-seller, as a being, who got a livelihood, by selling liquid fire to serve the devil in. He spoke of the cords of sympathy that binds the Temperance community, and those which bind the dealers and drinkers of Alcohol. If a wholesale dealer should go into a low retail shop, and see liquid damnation of his own manufacture sold to the poor miserable, degraded drunkard, he would go away heaping curses upon that retailer. Still, he continues to manufacture and sell as ever, thinking he is not to blame for making it, for he don't sell it to the unfortunate men. To use the language of a celebrated writer, "A few such cords of sympathy, would make this earth a living hell, and all the inhabitants fit subjects for its fiery gulphs."

Then again, the gentry, so called, would not look upon a drunkard lying in the gutter, although the article which sent him there, was at the time whirling in their own brains.

Liquor is the only manufactured article that, after made, is not worth as much as the raw material.

Temperance publications, he contended should be countenanced and supported by every temperance man.

Speaking of the case now exciting the community in relation to the "License Law," he gave us an original song, such as the Rum-seller would sing, should the Hon. Daniel Webster, govern the case now before the Supreme Court, as it seems to be his wish to do. This song called forth the enthusiasm of the audience, who manifested their pleasure by repeated cheers. We regret that time or space

will not admit of a more extended notice. It is to be hoped that an interest was incited by his lecture, that will be lasting on the minds of the citizens of this town.

EARLY RISING.

Many there are, who know not the benefits derived by rising early, instead of lying in bed of a clear cold winter's morn, when the air is pure and drenched of all the murky and unwholesome atmosphere of a warm summer's day, by putting on the white frosted mantle of Heaven, which, when the same summer sun lifts itself toward the horizon, to tell you that day is fast approaching, seems to bid it farewell, and it is prostrated in oblivion. Yet, do not neglect to fasten upon yourselves a habit of rising early in summer as well as winter, for there are many healthy and yet beneficial influences derived by so doing. In winter, the air is pure, such as many who are deprived the privilege of breathing, by being confined in the close, yet still more unhealthy chamber of the sick, who, could they be permitted thus to do, would give their all, and think they were more than doubly blessed. But alas! it is too late, the fell monster disease has grasped its prey upon their poor unresisting form, and they are no longer permitted to do as they would.

Those who enjoy good health, will find it to their interests by adopting a method of early rising, by which they may obtain many advantages over those who have fastened upon themselves an unconstitutional and idle habit, which makes time a pest to them, in lingering out a life of disparagement, while you are seeking pleasure by being released from that dull stupidity with which they are ever marked; thus, characterizing their movements, and entirely unfitting them to carry on their daily pursuits. Whatever station you may occupy, whether it be in public life, in the workshop, on the farm, or on the highway, the one is infallible, while the other is pernicious, wherever, or in whatever society it may occur.

It is to be regretted that public opinion is so corrupted, that one man, equally virtuous and good, must be trodden down by another, perhaps less worthy, merely because gold glitters in his pathway. How often we see young men just commencing business, with little or no capital, who have nothing but their own exertions to rely upon, being pushed aside by the "shirking in" of another individual, who happens to come as the phrase is, "a little forehand." Too often has this proved the case in this flourishing town of Danvers. Ought such things so to be? Shall this be the characteristic feature of our community? What odds it, though a man may be a Democrat or a Whig, a Liberty man or a Native American, an Orthodox or a Methodist, a Universalist or a Baptist, a rich man or a poor man? What an incentive to action young men would have, who commence business with a determination to "go ahead," and overcome every obstacle, although perchance without capital.

We are behind the city of Boston in this respect. There, they love to see a persevering young man just entering business; and if he needs assistance, he obtains it freely and readily.

Look at the scores of young men around us at the present time, who with a little assistance, or, a word of encouragement,

might prove an honor and a blessing to the town.

Young men, to action! Try, persevere, and ultimately success will crown your efforts.

LOWELL OFFERING. *A Repository of Original Articles written by Factory Girls.* The above is the name of a neat Periodical, published Monthly in Lowell, at the low price of \$1 per year in advance. Would that every family within the borders of the United States had subscribed for it, that they might know that although woman may be confined from morning till night, within the prison walls of a Factory, there may be found minds, aye, and brilliant ones too, who could wield the pen equal to some of our ablest writers. The body may be confined within those walls of Slavery, but the mind will soar aloft, despite all human authority. We must be pardoned for so speaking in relation to Factories, for we have had the honor of serving two years in the capacity of "Bobbin Boy," and know a little from experience. A specimen Number of the work may be seen at this office.

Danvers Mechanic Institute Lyceum. Lecture by REV. E. H. CHAPIN, of Charlestown, on Monday evening, 17th inst.

The Committee on the new Rail Road are to have a hearing before the Legislature next Monday.

Twenty-two thousand four hundred Barrels of Onions were raised in this town the last year, two-thirds of which were carted to Boston; and two-thirds as much more of Apples and Squashes. Who says we don't need a Rail Road.

The following communication was sent us by a noble-souled Factory Girl of Lowell, in answer to an advertisement which appeared in this paper some time since. We say noble-souled, because we admire her sentiments, particularly her preference for a Cooking Stove to a Piano.

MR. EDITOR:—I see in Mr. Danforth's paper, "A Chance." He says, 'tis in the "Danvers Eagle." The Woburn Gazette says, "He owns up that he is tired of living alone." Now, Mr. Editor, I am tired of living with everybody. I want him to know I am up and coming. My eyes are "black," but not sharp. I will follow your advice, and "help the poor fellow." I haven't got "black tresses," but in this I can follow your advice, to "put on false ones." I want him to move out the Piano and put in a Cooking Stove. Tell him to subscribe for the Lowell Offering, and I'll come right down, and do the right thing for him.

I don't think as I did when I was a gal, that

Old Bachelors are all deception;
None can find in them protection—
Of them I caution you beware,
Lest you should for trouble care.

NABBY FRANCOISE.

Lowell, Feb. 8, 1844.

Written for the Eagle.

When we consider the advantages the people of this country possess over those of other countries, either as regards religion, general prosperity and education, is it not meet that we should thank God for his divine influence in giving us forefathers, who, imbued with love for him, left their native land and planted their standard on Plymouth Rock, there founding a Government based upon the principles of Religion and Morality? Although our forefathers have been accused by some unthinking persons of being stiff and starched up, yet I am confident posterity will give them the credit of being far in advance of the age in which we live, as regards religion, independence, and enterprize. I have been

led into this train of thought by hearing Mr. Mann's lecture before the institute, describing the principle features of England, her institutions and her misery. Mr. M. commenced by showing the greatness and glory of England. No country ever had greater men, no country has ever had so much authority in the world. Her Poets and Philosophers are not equalled, her Historians and Statesmen have enlightened the world. But there is another side to the picture. While on one side all is brilliant and seductive, on the other is rottenness and corruption. For the support of the regal pomp and costly elegancies of the few, 10,000,000 of human beings are crushed down with the weight of labour and ignorance almost to the lowest possible point. For the 17,000,000 inhabitants of England and Wales there are but 33000 owners of land. It is well known to be the policy of the English aristocracy to keep the lower classes ignorant that they may not know their rights, and they have well succeeded in keeping them in the lowest depths of ignorance. The lecturer spoke with peculiar freedom of the wickedness of the lower classes, and especially of the great extent of licentiousness among them. He related many facts relating to this, which travellers have neglected to mention in their published accounts. Mr. M. stated that in thirty years, the population of England had increased sixty-five per cent, and during that time, crime had increased in some places seven hundred per cent, in others thirty-six hundred per cent. Mr. M. made some very interesting remarks respecting the Mining and Factory systems, and showed the great evils arising from the cheap labor among them. Labor is so cheap in the Factories and Mines, that the men are driven out, and the labor is principally confined to women and children, of four, six, eight, and ten years of age. I should like to give a better account of Mr. Mann's lecture, but time forbids. Mr. M. thinks that if we in this country would avert these calamities from our land, we must cherish general education, which he considers the great preventive to aristocracy. His lecture was very much liked, and bore the impress of a strong mind.

The lecture last week was given by Mr. Abbott, a young man just arrived among us. I have had no opportunity of speaking of this lecture before, but I must now say, that I liked it very much: the lecturer made very good choice of language, and is a good speaker. He gave the history of Palmyra and her Queen, and kept the attention of the audience with his fine language and excellent description. His lecture was very much liked. JUVENIS.

TO THE SICK. So much has been said by "puffing" the various Medicines of the day, that it seems to be entirely useless to recommend an article that will cure every disease. However, we cannot forbear giving place to the following, knowing from experience and observation that Dr. Moffat's Life Medicines, are far superior to any other Medicine now in use, among the sick and declining:

Holliston, Mas. Jan. 6, 1845.

TO DR. WILLIAM B. MOFFAT.

DEAR SIR:—I can no longer withhold an expression of my gratitude for the incalculable benefit resulting to me from the use of your very justly and extensively celebrated "Life Pills, and Phoenix Bitters." For above one year, I have experienced an almost unparalleled loss of appetite, the tendency of which, has been a serious enervation of my entire system. During the same period, I have likewise been afflicted with a determination, or rushing of Blood to the head. So great has been the inconvenience attending this derangement, that I have felt at times, called, as by stern necessity, to abandon my profession. Strong in the faith, however, that God, somewhere in Nature, had prepared "a sovereign balm for every wound," I still toiled on, as I best could, in the hope of a speedy health-answer to the problem of my disease. Having followed the prescriptions of a number of physicians, without profit, and having tested the virtue of various medicines, with no prospect of relief, I had well nigh despaired of effecting a cure, when, fortunately making a statement of my case in the presence of your Agent, S. T. Da-

mon, I was, through his earnest solicitation, induced to make a trial of your invaluable "Life Medicines." And now, dear sir, before the lapse of two months from the commencement of their use, I have the happiness to pen an expression of my gratitude, that, through God, your "Life Medicines" have brought me to a state of health and strength which I have seldom before experienced. My appetite is now in quite a healthy condition. A slight palpitation of the heart which I hitherto experienced, is no more. And the inconvenience of too great a flow of blood to the head, is almost entirely removed. I tender you this note, both for your own encouragement, and the good of those who are suffering the afflictions from which, by resorting to your "Life Medicines," I myself have recovered, that they may be influenced to "go and do likewise." I am, dear sir, with sentiments of respect, your grateful friend,

CALVIN DAMON.

Minister of the 1st. Universalist Church Holliston.

From the Salem Gazette of Yesterday.
NEW PROPOSED RAIL ROAD FROM DANVERS TO BOSTON.

Estimated cost of the road, 12 miles complete for operation.	\$223,000
Interest on this sum, at 6 per cent.	14,000
Cost of operating the road \$2000 per mile.	24,000
Allow for contingencies.	2,000

Amount of income needed, \$40,000

ESTIMATES OF BUSINESS.

Passengers.—	
From South Danvers 100 per day, equal to 30,000 a year, at 30 cents.	\$9,000
From North Danvers 10,000 a year at 35 cts.	3,500
From New Mills 2,000 a year at 35 cts.	700
From Lynn 100 per day, equal to 30,000 a year, at 20 cents.	6,000
From Saugus 10,000 a year at 20 cents.	2,000
From adjoining towns, say 10,000 at 20 cents.	2,500
Merchandise.—	
From South Danvers 10,000 tons at \$1.50.	\$15,000
" North Danvers 4,000 "	6,000
" New Mills 3,000 "	4,500
" Lynn, 10,000 "	10,000
" Saugus, 2,000 "	2,000
Estimated amount of income.	\$61,200

The above estimates are made upon the actual state of business now existing. It cannot be doubted that with the advantage offered by the proposed new road, terminating at the depot near the centre of the city, with all the advantages of certainty of time in movement, and convenience of accommodation that such a depot would afford, compared with the uncertainty in time, and the inconvenience in accommodation, that must always be incident to crossing a Ferry that this business would double within three years.

The foregoing estimates are made in reference to a Branch Railroad to connect with the Maine Extension Railroad at Malden, at a point about 4 miles from Boston. The expense of passing over said road would probably increase the prices named about one third of the sum mentioned, making the fare

From Danvers	40 cents,
" Lynn	25 "
" Saugus	25 "

or about these sums.

In making these estimates, we have avoided entirely any approach to the present Eastern Railroad, or any collision with their business; not because we think their claim to a vested right to use the public for the support of their road, has any foundation in common law or common sense; but to show the "emergency" that demands accommodation. It may be asked, why we prefer a Branch to the Maine Extension Road, instead of a Branch to the Eastern Railroad. A sufficient answer is, that we have a choice in the company with whom we associate. Ever since the Eastern Rail Road was sought to be established, we, of Danvers, have been bamboozled by preferences of various kinds, from the managers of the Eastern Railroad, without any meaning, and we are tired and disgusted with such maneuvering. We think we can now show a necessity for Railroad accommodation, and are determined to have it. For three weeks past we have been trying to find an opportunity to present these facts to a Committee of the Legislature, but have not been able to obtain a hearing, and shall not be, except in the way and manner that may be dictated by powers, the propriety of whose influence we do not

admit: we therefore ask the favor of presenting the same to the public through your columns.

DANVERS.
Feb. 12, 1845.

A DANDY IN DISTRESS.—A correspondent furnishes us with the following picture of a dandy, in distress:—"Walking along the side of one of the squares last week, it was my fate to follow an exquisite, sleek and staid, in a dandy's dress, and a dandy's stride, straight, and so stiff, that a man of reasonable strength might have used it as a walking stick. This thing, flourishing a very nice, perfumed handkerchief, happened to let it drop—the question was then how to get it up again—stop it could not, and I confess I enjoyed its distress; for though for any female I would have raised the handkerchief with alacrity, I wished to see how this creature would help itself! Then thus it was: having eyed the handkerchief askance, something like a magpie peeping into a marrow-bone, it gently spraddled out its legs, and lowering the body between them, as in a sitting posture, it brought the left hand in contact with the object sought. What shall we say to the association of ideas, when I assure you, that looking on this unmanly figure, brought into my mind the knights of old, who, when once unhorsed, could never, from the weight and stiffness of their armour, hope to mount again?"

N. B. It is found remarkably convenient in such a case for the exquisite to carry a cane or stick with a hook at the end, as he may fish up any thing he unfortunately drops without breaking his back, or exciting the pity and risibility of the spectators.

FORGIVENESS—A TURKISH PARABLE.

A traveller, who spent some time in Turkey, relates a beautiful parable which was told him by a dervish, and which seems even more beautiful than Sterne's celebrated figure of the accusing spirit and the recording angel. Every man, (said he,) has two angels, one on his right shoulder and one on his left. When he does anything good, the angel on his right shoulder writes it down and seals it; because what is once well done is done for ever. When he does evil, the angel upon his left shoulder marks it down, but does not seal it. He waits till midnight. If before that time the man bows down his head and exclaims—"Gracious Allah! I have sinned—forgive me!" the angel rubs that out; but if not, at midnight he seals it, and the angel upon the right shoulder weeps.

COSTUME, A DANDY.—The Dandies are bringing again into fashion father bed neck-cloths and pillow capes, and none of the "dear delightful cratures" can be seen out without stays, pinching the waist so tightly, that the unhappy wearer resembles an hour glass in shape. Great coats, with a waist an inch and a half in length, are all the go; and the shirt collars are long enough to go twice round the throat. In short, nothing can be too stiff at present, and every lad that goes into the world must have his neck tied up almost as tight as some lads that go out of it.

PART OF A WELCH SERMON.

A BRIDE should have nine qualifications beginning with the letter P, viz.—Piety, Person, and Parts; Patience, Prudence, and Providence; Privilege, Parentage and Portion: but that which should be first of all and most of all in consideration, which is Piety, is now-a-days the least of all, and with many none at all; and that which should be least of all in consideration, which is Portion, is become first of all, and with many all in all.

BRIGHTON MARKET,

MONDAY, February 10, 1845.

(Reported for the Daily Advertiser and Patriot.)
At Market, 600 Beef Cattle, and 1000 Sheep. 25 Beef Cattle, exclusive of 50 which arrived too late, and are not included above, remain unsold.
PRICES.—BEEF CATTLE.—The quality of the Cattle this week was better than last, without any advance in prices. We quote a few extra \$5 25 a 5 50; first quality, \$5 a 5 25; second quality \$4 50; a 4 75; third quality 4 a \$4 50.
SHEEP.—Common Sheep from \$1 75 to 2 25; wethers from \$2 25 to 4 50; One lot very fine and heavy, \$5.
SWINE.—None at market except a few ordinary, reported last week.

FEVER AND AGUE, BILIOUS & LIVER COMPLAINTS, DYSPEPSIA

PURIFY THE BLOOD.

MOFFAT'S

VEGETABLE LIFE PILLS

AND

PHENIX BITTERS.

The high and envied celebrity which these pre-eminent Medicines have acquired for their invariable efficacy in all the diseases which they profess to cure, has rendered the usual practice of puffing not only unnecessary, but unworthy of them. They are known by their fruits; their good works testify for them, and they thrive not by the faith of the credulous.

IN ALL CASES OF

FEVER & AGUE.

For this scourge of the western country these medicines will be found a safe, speedy, and certain remedy. Other medicines leave the system subject to a return of the disease—a cure by these medicines is permanent. Try them be satisfied, and be cured.

Poison of the Circulation.

GENERAL DEBILITY.

Gout.

Giddiness.

Gravel.

Headaches, of every kind.

Inflamed Fever.

Inflammatory Rheumatism.

Impure Blood.

Jaundice.

Loss of Appetite.

LIVER COMPLAINTS.

Leucorrhoea.

MERCURIAL DISEASES.

ES. Never fails to eradicate entirely all the effects of Mercury infinitely sooner than the most powerful preparation of Sarsaparilla.

Night Sweats.

Nervous Debility.

Nervous Complaints, of all kinds.

Organic Affections.

Palpitation of the Heart.

Painter's Cholic.

PILES.—The original proprietor of these medicines was cured of piles of 35 years standing by the use of the Life Medicines alone.

Pains in the head, side, back, limbs, joints, and organs.

RHEUMATISM.—Those afflicted with this terrible disease will be sure of relief by the Life Medicines.

Rush of Blood to the head.

Scurvy.

Salt Rheum.

Swellings.

SCROFULA OR KING'S EVIL, in its worst forms.

Ulcers of every description.

WORMS, of all kinds, are effectually expelled by these medicines. Parents will do well to administer them whenever their existence is suspected.—Relief will be certain.

THE LIFE PILLS AND PHENIX BITTERS

PURIFY THE BLOOD

And thus remove all disease from the system.

A single trial will place the LIFE PILLS and PHENIX BITTERS beyond the reach of competition, in the estimation of every patient.

Prepared and sold, wholesale and retail, by DR. WILLIAM B. MOFFAT, 335 Broadway, corner of Anthony street, New York.

The Genuine of these medicines are now put up in white wrappers and labels, together with a pamphlet, called "Moffat's Good Samaritan," containing the directions, &c., on which is a drawing of Broadway from Wall street to our Office, by which strangers visiting the city can very easily find us. The wrappers and Samariums are copyrighted, therefore those who procure them with the white wrappers can be assured that they are genuine. Be careful, and do not buy those with yellow wrappers; but if you do, be satisfied that they come direct from us, or don't touch them.

S. T. DAMON, AGENT FOR DANVERS AND ESSEX COUNTY

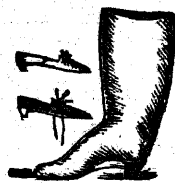
SHOEMAKERS PLUGGING BENCHES made to order, and cheap, by C. H. MANNING, Danvers, Nov. 20. If near the Sign of the Lamb

TRUNKS AND HARNESES.

THE Subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he has removed his TRUNK AND HARNESS ESTABLISHMENT

TO NO. 35 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM where he will continue to keep on hand an assortment of TRUNKS, CARPET BAGS, and VALISES. Also, Chaise, Wagon, and Cart Harness, Collars, &c. which he will sell cheap for cash.

N. B. A good article of Travelling Trunks, for \$2.50. Salem, Sept. 25, 1844. WILLIAM MAYNES



DANVERS BOOT, SHOE, AND RUBBER STORE,

Osborne's Building, near the Monument.

THE Subscriber would inform his friends and customers that he has on hand at his Store, Boots and Shoes of the following description, viz.—Men's Calf Sewed and Pegged W.P. Boots—Men's Thick Boots—Boys Thick Boots—Youths and Childrens Boots—Ladies Kid and Leather Walking Shoes—Ladies French Ties and Buskins—Misses Cheap Slips and Ties—Childrens Kid and Leather Boots and Ankle Ties—Childrens and Ladies Gaiters—Men's, Youths, and Boys Kip and Calf Downings—Men's, Youths, Misses, and Childrens Rubbers, all of which he will sell cheap for Cash or approved credit. He likewise returns his sincere thanks for past encouragement, and hopes by close application to his business, to continue a share of public patronage.

He likewise thinks that by long experience in Making and Cutting BOOTS and SHOES, he will be enabled to give the most fastidious a complete fit; and to suit all who may favor him with a job of work at his part of the craft, viz.—that of CUSTOM WORK.

Boots, Shoes, & Rubbers, Repaired in the neatest manner. E. MEACOM. Danvers, Jan. 25. If 21

THOMAS TRASK,

Near the Eagle, Main street, Danvers, Keeps constantly on hand a large & good assortment OF SADDLES & HARNESES.

Of every kind and quality. Also, Military and Firemen's Caps, Fire Buckets, Solid Leather Rivetted Double, and Boot Top Travelling Trunks, Common Hair do., Valises and Carpet Bags, Chaise, Stage, and Draught Collars, Military Equipments, &c. CHURCH CUSHIONS, of all kinds and quality, made at the shortest notice.

T. T.—has on hand a good assortment of Harnesses as can be found in any other establishment. A good article of Neat Foot Oil, constantly on hand. 3m21 Danvers, January 25, 1844.

Sisson & Pickett.

HOUSE, SIGN, COACH AND

CHAISE PAINTERS.

Glaziers and Paper Hangers.

Near the Old Burying Ground, Main St. South Danvers.

All orders in the above business, will be thankfully received, and promptly executed, in a faithful manner, and on reasonable terms.

Graining and Marbling done to order.

G. H. SISSON, J. PICKETT. South Danvers, Jan. 18. If

HOUSE PAINTING.

THE Subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Danvers and vicinity, that he has taken a Stand on Central Street, Danvers.

a few doors north of the New Church, where he will be happy to wait on all who may favor him with work.

Painting, Glazing, Graining, and Paper-Hanging, promptly attended to.

JOHN CHAMBERLAIN, JR. Danvers, January 25th. 1845. If 25

10 DOLLARS REWARD.

LOST in Beverly on the 21d inst., a Light Calf Skin Pocket Book, containing a sum of money, and some papers. Twenty-five Dollars, (one 10, three 5's,) was on the Concord Bank, Mass., also some other Banks. The finder shall receive the above reward, and the thanks of the owner, by leaving it at A. N. Clark's Store, Lower Beverly, or at S. D. G. Standley's Montserat. Beverly, Jan. 24.

FOR SALE CHEAP.

One good second-hand CHAISE. " " " " BUGGY WAGGON. " " " " LIGHT WAGGON. By THOMAS TRASK, Main street, Danvers. Danvers, January 25, 1845.

FRUIT TREES.

The subscriber will receive orders for Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Plants, &c. &c., from the celebrated Nurseries and Gardens of Parsons & Co., Flushing, L. I. W. D. JOPLIN, Agent Danvers, Oct. 9

MISSING.

A SUTOUT was taken from the Meetinghouse on the evening of the Tea Party at Granite Hall. The person who took said Garment, is requested to send it to H. T. ROPES' Shop, North Danvers, North Danvers, January 9, 1845.

J. A. MELCHER,
TAILOR,
39 Washington Street,
nearly opposite City Hall, Salem.
Garments cut and made to order, and warranted to fit.
Salem, Sept. 25th, 1844. tf 5



JAMES M. MARTIN,
COLLAR, SADDLE, &
HARNESS MAKER,
HAS REMOVED TO
No 321 ESSEX STREET, SALEM
LADIES'
RIDING SADDLES,
MADE TO ORDER

All orders for anything in the above line will be thank-
fully received, and promptly attended to.
Salem, August 28, 1844. tf 1

FIRE! FIRE!! FIRE!!! FIRE!!!!

The Subscribers offer for sale at their
Stove and Tin Ware Manufactory,
[Opposite South Church, Lowell street, Danvers,
As good an assortment of Shop, Parlor, & Cook-
ing STOVES, as can be found in Boston:—
Hathaway's Improved Cooking Stove,
Douglas' Patent do do for Wood or Coal,
Hutchinson's Air Tight Stoves,
Column and Pyramid Stoves, etc. etc. etc.
*All kinds of FUNNEL made at short notice, on
reasonable terms. TIN WARE of all kinds constant-
ly on hand and made to order. Please call and exam-
ine before purchasing elsewhere.
Danvers, Oct. 5. 2m* LORD & WILEY.

DANVERS EXPRESS AND BAGGAGE WAGONS.

Leave Danvers and Boston Daily, Sundays
excepted.

All orders left at McEntire's Hotel, or Paine & Jacobs'
Store, Danvers, No. 14 Blackstone Street, and 14
or 46 Fulton street, Boston, will be answered with des-
patch. Goods handled with care.
Danvers Oct 16 3m. S F TOWN

EDWARD STIMPSON,
A U C T I O N E E R,
Aug 28 DANVERS, NEW-MILLS. tf 1

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.

The subscriber has taken the building, corner of Main
and Wallis sts., formerly known as the Whig News
Room, where he intends carrying on the above business
in all its various branches. He would inform the citi-
zens of the place, and vicinity, that he has had great ex-
perience in the CUTTING and FINISHING DE-
PARTMENTS, having worked in many of the principal
cities in the United States and British North
America. Having always been very successful in FIT-
TING his customers, he feels fully justified in prom-
ising as good a COAT as can be had in Boston or else-
where.
Z. THOMPSON,
South Danvers, Aug 28 DT DRAPER & TAILOR.

Intelligence Office.

The subscriber respectfully informs the public,
that he has opened an INTELLIGENCE OFFICE,
for the Town of Danvers, at the Printing Office of the
"Danvers Eagle." All those who have houses to let,
or who wish to hire, or who wish to find employment
in any branch of business done in this town, or ANY
THING OF THE KIND, will do well to call at said office.
S. T. DAMON

WANTED.
A boy, about 15 years of age, to learn the trade of a
TIN PLATE WORKER. Apply at the Intelligence
Office. Good wages given.
Danvers, Oct. 23. 8w

FURNITURE!!

CHARLES H. MANNING
Grateful for the patronage so lib-
erally bestowed by his friends and
the public, would inform them that
he continues at his shop, on MAIN
STREET, near the SIGN OF THE
LAMB, where he will attend to the
CABINET BUSINESS,
in its various branches;—and hopes
that by strict attention to business,
to merit the patronage he respect-
fully solicits.

N. B. Furniture Repaired and
varnished, on the most reasonable terms.
CURRIERS' TABLES made to order, cheap.
South Danvers, Aug 28. tf 1

ORLANDO E. POPE'S

FASHIONABLE HAIR-CUTTING AND

DRESSING-ROOM,

Main street, (opposite Nichols' Lane,
near the Square,)
Aug 28 South Danvers. tf 1

BYRON'S CITY BAKCH,

No. 2, MARKET COURT, SALEM.

The above Establishment is now in fine order for the
reception of the public. MEATS, POULTRY, GAME,
Fish, etc., served up at all times, or the plan of Mod-
ern Eating Houses.

Friends of Temperance, visiting this establish-
ment, will not be annoyed by the fumes of Alcohol.
Salem, Aug 28. tf 1

AGENTS FOR THE DANVERS EAGLE.

E. STIMPSON, Danvers (New Mills.)

B. C. PUTNAM, Danvers (Plains.)

J. B. MANN, Boston street, Salem.

SHEPARD & BURLEY, No. 14 Front street,

Salem, are authorised Agents for the trans-
action of any business relative to the paper,
or printing of any kind.

J. B. BROWN,
Umbrella and Parasol Manufacturer,
No. 276 Essex Street, Salem.



WOULD inform his friends and the pub-
lic, that he is prepared to execute or-
ders in the above line, with neatness, punctu-
ality and despatch.

Umbrellas and Parasols repaired and covered with
Silk, Gingham and Cotton, of different colors. Old
Umbrella and Parasol Frames bought, exchanged, or
taken in part pay for new.

A variety of old and new Umbrellas, constantly on
hand, very low.

N. B.—Razors, Scissors, Penknives, and all sorts of
Cutlery, ground.

The subscriber would hereby give notice, that he
cannot be responsible for goods delivered to persons
who may endeavor to collect the same in his name.

Also, Silver Mounted, Ivory Mounted,
and common WALKING CANES,
all sizes, at prices varying from 25 cents to 5 00.
He has the best assortment of CANES that he found
in Boston, or elsewhere.
Salem, Oct. 30. 3m

NATHANIEL JACKSON, Stone Cutter.

No. 11 St. Peter Street, Salem.

Marble Monuments, Tomb Stones, Grave Stones,
Tables and Counter-Tops, Hearths, &c. of every de-
scription can be had from foreign or domestic Mar-
ble at the shortest notice and the lowest cash prices.
Salem, August 28, 1844. tf 1

SAMUEL T. DAMON,
Book, Job, Card, & Fancy Printer,
No. 1, Allen's Building, (Third Story)
DANVERS, —(SOUTH PARISH.)

CARD PRINTING,

Of every variety, done in a manner, which,
for cheapness and elegance, will defy
competition.

Blanks, Handbills, Labels, and Job
Printing of every description, done at short
notice. Specimens of Printing may be seen
at the office.

BOOKS BOUND AND RE-BOUND TO ORDER

A share of Advertising is respect-
fully solicited.

DR J. H. BATCHELDER, DENTIST.

No. 3 Allen's Building, : : : : South Danvers.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY, a Boy from the
country, from 12 to 15 years of age, in a Store.
This is a rare chance. For particulars, apply at DA-
MON'S INTELLIGENCE OFFICE, No. 1 Allen's
Building, (3d story.) Danvers. 31 Nov. 14

LUTHER CHANDLER, General Agent for the
sale of Periodicals, Newspapers, &c. Harper's
Pictorial Bible, Verplanck Shakespeare, Goodey's La-
dy's book, Knickerbocker, and Gentlemen's Magazine,
supplied at the shortest notice.

All Books and Papers will be delivered promptly,
and orders for new or old works respectfully solicited.
Books bound at the shortest notice, and on the most
reasonable terms.

Orders may be left at J. Shed's, opposite the Monu-
ment. 11 12 South Danvers, Nov 14

CLAM CHOWDER, on every Wednesday and Sat-
urday evening, at J. SHED'S, Opposite the
Monument.

NEW STORE.

The Subscriber would respectfully
inform the citizens of Danvers, and
vicinity, that he has opened a BOOT
and SHOE STORE, at

No. 1, Allen's Building, Main street,

where may be found a good assortment of Ladies',
Gentlemen's and Children's Boots and Shoes, which he
will sell at the lowest prices.

DANIEL MANNING.

MONUMENT DIVISION, No. 5.

The regular Meetings of Monument Divi-
sion, No. 5, will be on Thursday eve-
nings, instead of Wednesday evenings.—

AT SANGER'S HALL.

Members of the Order are respectfully in-
vited to attend.

JOSEPH D. MORELAND, R. S.
Danvers, Oct. 2, 1844.

DRUGS & MEDICINES.

A good assortment constantly on hand and for sale
at the lowest prices. By J. SHED, AGENT
NEARLY OPPOSITE THE MONUMENT.
Thompsonian Medicines—Brandreth's, Indian Veg-
etable, Beckwith's, Lee's, Dean's, Parr's, and other
Pills—Sherman's, Brown's, and Fale's Worm Loz-
enges, for sale as above. tf 2 Danvers, Sept 4

S. A. POOLE,

CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MANUFACTURER,

Has taken the Stand on Main Street, formerly occu-
pied by the late Mr Thomas Robbins, and will give his
attention to orders in any branch of his business.

TRUNKS, VELVETS, &c., furnished as above.
Danvers, October 5, 1844. tf 1

J. SHED, NOTARY PUBLIC.

Opposite the Monument.

All kinds of writing, conveyancing, and probate
business attended to promptly. Danvers, Sept. 4.

J. A. ROBINSON, DENTIST,

No. 49 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM,
Salem, Aug 28 (Opposite City Hall.) tf 1

FALL & WINTER FASHIONS, FOR 1844 & '45,

Just received by the subscriber, who is
now ready to make all kinds of Garments
in the Winter style. All Coats are made
by himself.

N. B. Wanted, 3 good, steady girls, to
learn the trade. M. TELYEA.
Danvers, Oct. 2. tf 6

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER,

A WEEKLY PUBLICATION,

DEVOTED TO

AGRICULTURE,

TEMPERANCE,

EQUAL RIGHTS,

HUMANITY,

NEWS OF THE DAY,

THE ARTS AND SCIENCES,

& THE BEST INTERESTS OF THE
MECHANIC.

Edited and Published by

SAMUEL T. DAMON,

at No. 1, Allen's Building, (third Story,)
Danvers, (South Parish.)

At Only \$1 00 per Year.

The Danvers Eagle is NEUTRAL in
Politics and Religion. The best writers that
the State affords, have engaged to contribute
to its columns.

The success which this paper has found in
this and the neighboring towns, has placed it
on a permanent foundation.

Advertisements inserted on reasonable
terms.

All Letters, Communications, &c.,
for the paper, must be addressed to the Pub-
lisher, post paid.

Printing of all kinds, executed at this
Office, with neatness and despatch.

EDWARD WILSON,

DRAPER & TAILOR.

HAS taken the Shop No. 144 Essex street (Bowker
Place) SALEM, where he intends to carry on
the Tailoring Business, in all its branches. He hopes
by strict attention to business, to merit a share of pub-
lic patronage.

He would respectfully ask those indebted to him
in Danvers, to make immediate payment, so that he can
meet his just demands.
SALEM, January 1, 1845.

ALFRED A. ABBOTT,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Office, Osborne's Building, Chambers over
W. D. Joplin's Shop.

DANVERS, January 11, 1845.

W. D. JOPLIN,

A U C T I O N E E R,
NEARLY OPPOSITE THE MONUMENT,
DANVERS.

E. MEACOM,

Respectfully informs the inhabitants of Danvers,
that he has now on hand, at his Store, (Osborne's
building, nearly opposite the Monument,) a good as-
sortment of BOOTS and SHOES.

All kinds of Boots and Shoes made to order and
warranted to fit. Repairing done at short notice, in
the neatest manner. Ladies' Shoes, every style,
constantly for sale. Danvers, Aug 28

COOPERING ESTABLISHMENT.

THE Subscriber respectfully inform his friends and
the Public generally, that he is now prepared, and
will be happy to receive orders for Coopering, which
will be executed with despatch, on reasonable terms.

CASKS, of all kinds, furnished, cheap.

South Danvers, Nov. 6

S. R. HILL,
Washington street.

CAPSULES OF CASTOR OIL. This prepara-
tion entirely covers the taste of the Oil—two of
the capsules producing the same effect, as the usual
dose of Castor Oil.

For sale at J. SHED'S,
Opposite the Monument.

Danvers, Dec. 18.

NEW PERIODICAL DEPOT.

No. 2, ALLEN'S BUILDING, DANVERS.

We have for sale, at the office of the
Eagle, a choice selection of periodicals,
which will be sold as low as they are sold
in Boston, or elsewhere.

In a word, everything in the shape
of a Periodical, can be found at No. 2 Al-
len's Building.

All orders for School and other Books,
promptly attended to. S. T. DAMON.
Danvers, Dec. 11th, 1844.

WANTED, From 20 to 25 Tenements, at rents
varying from \$50 to \$150. Apply at the Intellig-
ence Office.
Also, wanted to BUY, a Dwelling House, valued at
from \$1200 to \$1500. Apply as above.
Danvers, Nov. 9. S. T. DAMON.

GRECIAN CENTRE TABLES. Another lot of
Grecian Centre Tables, just finished, and selling
cheap, by C. H. MANNING. Danvers Dec 18

WILLIAM ARCHER, JR.,

DEALER IN

WATCHES, JEWELRY AND
SPECTACLES,

No. 222 Essex St. Salem.

Clocks, Watches and Music boxes care-
fully repaired and warranted.
Salem, Sept. 25, 1844. tf 5

M. E. OSGOOD & Co.,

DEALERS IN

HATS, CAPS, FURS, and

UMBRELLAS,

58 WASHINGTON STREET, 58

Three Doors North of State Street,

BOSTON.

Boston, Sept 11, 1844. 4m3

FASHIONABLE

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.

M. TELYEA,

Would inform the inhabitants of South Danvers and
its vicinity, that he has taken a shop on Main street, in
Mr Townsend's Building, where he intends to carry on
the TAILORING BUSINESS in all its branches.—
Garments cut and made in a manner not to be sur-
passed; and he hopes by strict attention to his busi-
ness, to be favored with a share of public patronage.

The public are invited to call and try his skill in cut-
ting and making garments of all descriptions, and they
may depend on having their work done at the time
promised, and he warrants all garments made by him
to fit, or he will either pay them the money for their
cloth or exchange it for them. He intends to do his
work so that those who have been in the habit of having
their work done abroad, may have it done at home.

Give him a call, and see if he does not do the thing
right. N. B. Cutting done for others to make up,
and done all O. K. tf 1 South Danvers, Aug. 28

SOCKS! SOCKS!!

MEN'S AND BOY'S SOCKS for sale by THOM-
AS BANCROFT, Main St., Danvers.
Nov. 20, 1844. 2w

WANTED IMMEDIATELY.

A TENEMENT renting at about \$50, for a small
family. To be taken possession of immedi-
ately. Apply at this Office.
Danvers, Feb. 1.

NEW YORK OYSTERS, At J. SHED'S, Oppo-
site the Monument. Danvers, Nov. 6

Winter Arrangement of the DANVERS AND SALEM HOURLY COACHES.

The Danvers and Salem Hourly Coaches will, in
connection with the Eastern Rail Road, leave Danvers
and Salem at the following hours, viz:

Leave Danvers at	7 1-4	Leave Salem at	8
"	8 3-4	"	9 3-4
"	10	"	11
"	11 1-2	"	12 1-4
"	1 1-2	"	3
"	3	"	3 3-4
"	4 1-2	"	5
"	6	"	6 1-2
"	6 1-2	"	8

For seats, apply at McEntire's Hotel, and Joseph
G. Shed's store in Danvers, and at the Essex House &
Salem Hotel in Salem.

Rail Road passengers taken at the depot on the arri-
val of the cars from Boston and the East. Extra
Coaches furnished at any hour on reasonable terms.
Sept 18 1844 SYMONDS & TEEL.

POPE AND HIS ESSAY ON MAN. Pope
published the first edition of his "Essay on
Man" anonymously, and was asked soon
after by a scribe of Grub street—

"How did you like that last poem of
mine—the Essay—Don't you think it pret-
ty fair, considering that it was written one
afternoon while I was skulking out of the
way of the bailiff?"

"'Pon honor," replied Pope, "I think it
a first rate performance, and intended to
claim it as my own, at some fitting oppor-
tunity."

A NEW TEST OF BEAUTY. "Mr. R.,"
said a lady of our acquaintance to a young
man, "do you not think that Miss F. is a
beautiful young lady?"

"I cannot say, madam, that I do," was
the reply.

"Why, really, I am surprised. And you
such a professed judge of beauty! How
can it be that you do not think so?"

"I will inform you. A gentleman of my
acquaintance called at her house after 10
o'clock in the morning, and she had not
risen yet. She has never since appeared
very beautiful to me."

They wear bustles so large in Cincinnati,
that several girls were mistaken for pedlars
with packs on their backs.



STRETCH FORTH THY WINGS, AND PROTECT OUR COUNTRY'S LIBERTIES FROM EVERY FOE!

Vol. 1.

DANVERS, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1845.

No. 25.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,
BY SAMUEL T. DAMON.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
No. 2, Allen's Building, Danvers, Mass.

AT ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

All Letters, Communications, &c. for the "Eagle," must be directed to the Publisher, POST PAID.

The "Eagle" is an INDEPENDENT NEUTRAL PAPER, devoted to the cause of humanity, and the welfare of the merchant, the farmer, the mechanic, and men in every station of life.

Six copies to one address, five dollars.

Advertisements inserted on reasonable terms.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

For the Eagle.

ELIJAH ON MOUNT HOREB.

1st King's, 19th Chapter.

On Horeb's summit, bleak and bare,
The stern vindictive Prophet stood,
Fled thither to escape the snare
Of those who thirsted for his blood.
There, 'neath a lonely tree that grew
From out the mountain's rocky breast,
His overworn limbs he threw,
And mused with mind disturbed, oppressed.

He mourned o'er Israel's sins and woes,—
O'er sacred covenants despised,
And, bitter thought! that his own foes,
Were in the holy race comprised.
While thus dejectedly he bent,
'Neath the dark weight of sorrow crushed,
A wondrous portent, Heaven-sent,
His passion's fever cooled, and hushed.

First rose in sudden, instant birth,
A mighty wind of deafening sound:
Forth-rushing from all points of earth,
It wrathful swept the hill around.
Uprooted trees flew fast and far
In countless fragments, reft and torn,
Before the elemental war,
That laughed as though in savage scorn.

But all as quickly as it rose,
To deepest silence sunk its rage,
And for one moment reigned repose,
When followed straight a new presage.
The mountain shook e'en to its base,
Heaved by internal, earthquake pains:
And riven rocks dislodged, did chase
Each other smoking to the plains.

Wide yawning caves, frowned dark and dread,
And gloomy in the sunken hill,
While midnight darkness overspread,
The scene in terror to fulfil,
This passed; an instant's pause;—once more.

Rushed on the sight, new horror dire,
Blazed the wild summit o'er and o'er,
Circled and wreathed in living fire.

Round cliff and ledge, it fiercely swept,
A bright, consuming, flaming tide;
Through seams and fissures covert crept,
Then burst expanding far and wide:
The scanty foliage seemed to parch,
Withered, and crumble in decay;
As the destroyer fell, did march,
Potent, resistless, on his way.

These pageants fled, and left no trace
Or token, that they e'er had been;
No change upon the mountains face,
No march of ruin was there seen:
A supernatural stillness fell,
Deep silence, solemn, and profound,
More awful, and more terrible
Than aught of earthly, mortal sound.

Anon, a "still small voice," was heard,
So faint, so low, the listener's ear
Might deem that foliage gently stirred,
Breathed forth the sigh:—yet full, and clear,
It smote the Prophet's iron soul,
Who had unshaken, viewed the strife
Of warring Nature round him roll,
And hardened, wrecked not of his life.

Not in the stormy winds of wrath,
Nor heaving passion's earthquake shocks,
Nor burning, fierce invective, hath
Persuasive Truth, her daily walks
Like the sweet dews of Heaven she falls
With gentle force into the mind,
And there, in low, calm accents calls
For Reason willingly inclined. SELMA.

MISCELLANY.

THE HYPOCRITICAL HUSBAND AT HOME

'Why the d—! isn't breakfast ready?'
This is the gentleman's first 'salutation
to the morn,' delivered in a tone of voice
admirably expressive of having arisen from
his couch with the determination of being
in a particularly ill-humor for the rest of
the day, or, as the saying is, 'got out of
bed wrong end foremost.'

'But my dear, it is not late.'
'Not late! Not late! Suppose I choose
to have breakfast a trifle earlier than usual,
when I'm half-starved. But people are so
infernally lazy in this house—Ah! here it
comes at last! The old story—muddy coffee.
It is strange that I can never be allowed
a drop of chocolate of which I am so
passionately fond.'

'Well, my dear, why do you never mention
it beforehand?'

'Why do you never ask me if I should
prefer it?'

'You generally take coffee—even when
we have chocolate upon the table.'

'And what of that? The very reason
why I should prefer now and then chocolate
for a change. At any rate, it would
not give you a great deal of trouble, to ask
my pleasure once in a while. Who made
that fire? Or rather who was idiotic enough
to imagine that that pile of green logs could
ever be converted into a blaze—I'll be d—d
if the people in this house know enough to
make a fire. Pray can you inform me what
this dark colored mess is supposed to represent?'

'That is brown-bread toast.'

'I thought so! by heavens! this was put
upon the table, expressly to enrage me—
you know I hate the cursed stuff. I heard
some one ring this morning—who was it?'

'Why that young man, that—what's his
name—who has been to see you twice before,
you know—I told him you had gone out—
you say he's such a bore, I knew you
wouldn't like to be bothered with him at
breakfast time.'

The married man throws himself back
in his chair and smites the unoffending table
with his fist, to the evident astonishment
of the cups and saucers.

'And who the d—! authorised you to deny
me to my friends? You are always making
some cursed blunder. I made a particular
appointment with that young man to see
him this morning. And you have told him I
was not at home! It seems to be your sole
study to see what you can do to put me in a
passion.'

And in his rage, he unconsciously brings

one elbow in contact with his coffee cup—
which consequently losing its equilibrium,
the contents are duly delivered upon his
brocade dressing gown.

'There, by—! Now I hope you're
satisfied—you have been the means of ruin-
ing my morning gown, which cost me
twelve dollars day before yesterday!'

'I'm sure I didn't request you to upset
your coffee.'

'But you put me in a passion.'

'I put you in a passion! You have been
as cross as a bear ever since you got up.'

'Take care! take care! Don't impose
too much upon my good nature.'

'You're a brute, for all you're so mighty
loving before folks.'

'Will you hold your tongue?'

'Every body thinks you're a pattern of
a husband, and that I am the happiest wife
in the world. Oh! if they knew how you
abuse me when we are by ourselves.'

'Will you hold your tongue?' (with a
grinding accompaniment of the teeth.)

'And yet, before company, I must pretend
to be mightily pleased when you kiss
me, Pah.'

'If you don't hold your tongue this instant,
I'll throw this cup at your head!'

'You dare not! you dare not, you vile
monster!'

'Ah! I'm a monster, am I'm a —'

Whiz! and the cup is launched at her head
with the very best intentions, which how-
ever are frustrated by the lady's stooping,
with a celerity which could only have been
acquired by the most frequent and persevering
practice. She escapes the missile, but alas!
not the brutal blow, which speedily follows
it from the hard hand of the

Hypocritical Husband, who doubtless con-
siders it his duty to punish her for his hav-
ing broken a coffee cup and damaged a
dressing gown.

Hark! the door bell rung, and the poor
wife vainly endeavors to suppress her tears
and sobs. The servant announces a visitor.

The *Hypocritical Husband* approaches
her with a threatening air, and says—

'You're not surely going to blubber be-
fore company! Dry your eyes quickly; or
else, by heavens as soon as they are gone,
I'll resume my remarks where I left off.'

The visitor is ushered in. The *Hypo-*
critical Husband immediately assumes a
cheerful amiable expression, and passes the
usual tones of compliments in tones of
singularly sweet and gentle modulations.

The visitor (a lady,) remarking the ap-
pearance of the agitated wife, exclaims:

'Bless me! how pale you look! how red
your eyes are! Have you been unwell?'

But our gentleman will not trust to his
wife to reply, and hastens to explain with—

'Oh! nothing is the matter! She sat up
very late last night reading—ruinous to the
eyes, you know. I often tell her; 'My
dear, you abuse your eyesight reading small
print by candle light, but she won't listen
to me; and you see the consequence the
next morning she's pale as a ghost, and
her eyes look exactly as if she'd been cry-
ing. But she won't do so again, will
you, love? She's promised me to be a good
little girl; haven't you darling?'

So saying, the affectionate creature
presses her fondly.

WONDERS OF PHILOSOPHY. The poly-
pus, like the fabled hydra, receives new
life from the knife which is lifted to destroy
it. There are four thousand and forty-one
muscles in a caterpillar. Hook discovered
fourteen thousand mirrors in the eyes of

a drone; and to effect the respiration of a
card, thirteen thousand three hundred ar-
teries, vessels, veins, and bones, &c., are
necessary. The body of a spider contains
four little masses pierced with a multitude
of imperceptible holes, each hole permitting
the passage of a single thread; all the
threads, to the amount of a thousand to
each mess, join together when they come
out, and make the single thread with which
the spider spins its web; so that what we
call a spider's thread consists of more than
four thousand united. Lénahock, by
means of microscopes, observed spiders no
bigger than a grain of sand, which spun
threads so fine that it took four thousand
of them to equal the magnitude of a single
hair.

THE POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT OF
GREAT BRITAIN. The expenditure of the
Post Office Department of Great Britain,
for the year ending January 5, 1844, was
£977,140, 7s., 5 3-4d.

The income for the same time was £1,-
620,867, 11s., 10d., showing the net reve-
nue to the crown, to be £343,727, 4s., 1
1-4d. This is however reduced by the ex-
pense of the packet service, borne by the
admiralty to £79,150, 3s., 9 1-4d. The
estimated number of inland, foreign, colo-
nial, and internal colonial letters which
passed through the mail in 1843, was 222,-
462,656. The whole number of Post towns
Sub offices, and receiving offices through-
out the kingdom, is 4,785. The whole
number of miles over which the mail is
transported daily, exceeds 41,000. Around
each Post office there is a certain cir-
cle within which letters are delivered with-
out additional charge, but beyond that the
penny post receives on each

one penny per mile.

No Peer or member o-

titled to send or receive

may however receive p-

ment without charge, and

authorised to send address-

free of postage. In all other cases the fol-

lowing rules of postage are charged:—Let-

ters not exceeding half an ounce in weight,

one penny, one ounce two pence, and in

this ratio up to the weight of sixteen oun-

ces.

CONTENTMENT. If people would only

square their ideas according to their cir-

cumstances, how much happier might we

all be. If we would come down a peg or

two now and then in our notions, in ac-

cordance with our waning fortunes, happi-

ness might be within our reach. It is not

what we have, or what we have not, which

adds to, or subtracts from our felicity. It

is the longing for more than we have, the

envying of those who possess that more,

and the wish to appear in the world of more

consequence than we really are, which de-

stroy our peace of mind, and eventually

lead to ruin. Reflect on these things, and

be cautious in prosperity, and courageous

enough to come down a little, should ad-

verse circumstances assail or threaten.

The following conundrum is thought

to be beyond the reach of an answer: 'If

it takes nine tailors to make a man, how

many apples would it take to fatten a lamp-

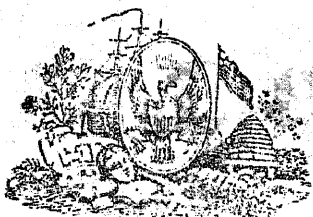
post.

No language can express the cruelty or

folly of that economy, which to leave a far-

tune to a child, starves its intellect and im-

poverishes its heart.



*Soar, as on Eagle's wings,
To spread the truth abroad!*

DANVERS, SATURDAY, FEB. 22.

DANVERS RAIL ROAD.

We learn that the Petitioners for the new proposed road, from Danvers to unite with the Main Road at Malden, have been before the Committee on Railways, etc., every day the present week. Four days were occupied in introducing the testimony, showing the necessity for the road. On Friday, the Committee took a view of the E. R. Road, and also of the route for the proposed new road. The next week, the several parties, proposing other lines of roads will be heard, as also, the E. R. Road, which takes the ground, as their road is already located, and ready to accommodate all who will come to it, that this is all the public have a right to ask.

The case is conducted by Messrs. Pickering and Proctor for the Petitioners. By Messrs. Loring, Dehon, Reed and others, for the Remonstrants.

The Committee have expressed themselves fully satisfied, that the business of Danvers and vicinity is such as to demand Rail-road accommodations to Boston; and that the road prayed for is feasible, and capable of being constructed at a moderate expense. The question that arises upon this state of facts is, shall the inhabitants of Danvers be accommodated in conformity with their request, at their own expense, and upon their own responsibility, or shall this accommodation be afforded in some other way. We understand that the Counsel for the Petitioners, distinctly appeared, in the opening of the case, to withdraw their request for a New Road, if the E. Rail-road would build a Branch Rail-road through South Danvers, and the New Mills village to Danvers Plains; and also extend their Road at the Southerly end through Chelsea into Boston, to a convenient and central Depot, entirely avoiding all crossing of Ferries; and that they as distinctly stated, that while, the inconveniences and obstructions of the Ferry remained at the Southern terminus of the Road, that the people of Danvers would never rest satisfied with the Eastern Rail-road. We believe the E. R. Road was improperly located at first, under improper influences, and that the public are fully justified in demanding other and more satisfactory accommodations by Rail Road.

DR. DARLING'S LECTURE.

Dr. Darling's Lecture called out a large and respectable audience on Thursday evening. We know not when we have been more entertained by a lecture, and we believe we speak the truth, when we say, that his numerous audience were equally pleased. In regard to his experiments, we believe he failed not in a single instance, although he made nearly fifty of the most interesting nature.

The grand experiment of bringing an invisible air into a solid state by pressure, is one which excited the most intense interest; we could hardly realize the fact. The

Solid gas or air is of a coldness inconceivable. By holding a small quantity of it between your thumb and finger, they will be frozen before you think of it. The solid gas we understand, is 162 below zero—of course, will instantly freeze water, mercury, and even proof alcohol. This experiment is a new one, having been performed but a few times in this country, and is truly considered the greatest one ever introduced.

The Dr. gives his lecture in a plain and easy style, well calculated for all to understand,—he is said to be one of the best experimenters in the country, hardly ever failing in what he attempts. We say thus much in relation to the Doctor. We believe him engaged in a good and useful cause, and we heartily wish him success.

RARE CHANCE. We would call the attention of our readers to the advertisement in another column of Mr. J. A. PAINE, No. 116 Essex Street, Salem, where it will be seen that a great bargain can be made by those who will favor him with a call.

SALMA shot a Crow last week! Lakeman killed a dead Cat.

Yesterday afternoon, we were somewhat startled on seeing a long procession of Gentlemen march by the Office in solemn array. As soon as they had passed, we took a peep at them, and after enquiring into the cause, we were informed that a Committee from the Legislature of this State, had just "come down" among us, to investigate matters and things concerning the new Rail-road.

If these are a fair sample of that "band of brotherhood" who have been honored by a seat in our State Legislature, we should think they might do us more honor if they were sent to Washington, to occupy the seats now taken up by some of those Southern Bloodhounds whose souls are steeped in the cursed blood-stained guilt of Slavery, Duelling, Licentiousness, and those other features which characterize such men.

The weather for the last few days has been very mild, and we might almost imagine we were in the "middle of next spring," were it not for the immense snow drifts that are presented to our eyes on every side. However, old Sol, has by his potent levies, caused many banks, considered heretofore almost solid, to discount so largely, that the body of their institutions have generally come to the gutter. The bare coin of mud and slosh appear in profusion, and India rubber boots are in greater demand than ladies' slippers—so say the shoemakers.

The "notes of preparation," such as tearing down chimnies and cleaning old bricks, strike the ear in Front street, Salem, the scene of the great conflagration a short time since. We have heard that contracts have been made for building on all the cleared land, handsome and substantial buildings will in course of the coming spring greet the eye instead of desolation and brickbats.

WASHINGTON'S BIRTH DAY. To-day is the anniversary of the birth of the father of his Country. His name is yet indelibly impressed upon the minds of all the living, while generations yet unborn will ever bear in mind and celebrate his birth in honor of his bold and daring bravery for theirs and his Country's sake.

For two or three years past, the Sycamore trees in this region, and we believe for a wide extent, have failed to put forth their foliage at the proper time. Many reasons have been assigned for the phenomena, among others, that some bug puts a veto thereon. Would it not be well for some scientific covey to make an early examination of the premises, and if the cause is attributable to such varmint, give them due notice to leave before the trees are ready to re-leave.

We understand that since the late thaw, the Stock in the New Mills Bathing House has risen twenty per cent.

Lecture next week before the Danvers Institute Lyceum, by ELIOT BURRITT, Esq.

We acknowledge the receipt of a piece of poetry from the pen of A. E. S., which will appear next week.

ORIGINAL CONUNDRUMS.

1. What article now in general use, of two syllables, by placing the word between the syllables, will make it come to pass immediately?
2. Why is a self-conceited dandy like a brass foundry?
3. What vegetable most resembles man?
4. Why is a dull razor like a rascally boy?
5. Why is a lighted candle like a man of temper?
6. Why is an egg not quite done, when it is the most done?
7. Why is Becket street, Salem, like Lynn Woods in summer?
8. Why are the two letter o's in Concord, like sailors?
9. Why is a celebrated writer like a drove of monkeys?
10. Why is the Aurora Borealis like a bottle of ink?

Answers next week

LINES FOR AN ALBUM.

This Book is designed to embody the thought,
As spontaneous they rise, neither study'd or sought;
Like the outward form seen a mirror displayed,
The mind's brightest image may here be portray'd.
If young men and maidens will honor the page,
We expect no stern maxims, the dictates of age;
But modest simplicity, dress'd without art,
The impulse of feelings, warm, warm from the heart—
Flowing free or combin'd, yet comprising in whole,
Intellectual gems, from intelligent souls;
Morality beaming, where wit too may shine,
And virtue's pure breathings felt in each line.
E. G. M.

For the Eagle.

MR. EDITOR:—I cannot refrain from expressing my own thoughts in relation to a matter of such vast importance as that of Temperance, it is a cause that touches the heart of man, at once wakes to action his finer feelings, and gives to him a sober second thought, which before was prostrated by that fell-destroyer, *Rum*.

Young man, beware! fear and tremble for your own sake, that you may not be tempted by that enticing monster! The noble, the statesman, the warrior, yea, and even the minister of the gospel has felt its withering touch, and thus been hurled from that high calling which they once occupied. To you I say beware, be on your guard, ever keeping a watchful eye upon its sparkling inducements; while in your young and sober moments you cannot be too cautious how you trifle with that with-

ering tree of life; it has many forms by which it will entice you in your unthinking moments when your little suspicious it. Beware of the first glass, taste not, touch not, handle not, let this be your motto, and you are safe from being dragged into its pathway, which is strewn with misery, degradation and want.

To fathers, I would say, let your examples be such, that those around you, and your children, when grown into manhood, shall look back to the days of their childhood and say, blessed are they who have set for them an example, when followed, that they can meditate upon the past and present, and rejoice to think that they were examples worthy to be imitated by all around them.

There is much that yet remains to be done in this cause, and the only sure and effectual remedy is that which has already been used to abolish that liquid fire from our land, which has so long polluted its soil, and made miserable its occupants. It is the law of love.

Those who would see the cause of Temperance progressing as it has heretofore, and ever ought to be, should use their efforts in its behalf, not only by admitting that it is a good cause, and no doubt will have a tendency to do much good, etc., will not avail much; he may be a Temperance man, perhaps he may use his exertions to promote the cause, at the same time attend all the Temperance Meetings that are held, but for all this, his name may not be upon the pledge, which is the entire foundation of this great and lasting monument of love.

N. F. J.

The eighth trial for Mayor of the City of Boston, took place yesterday, and resulted in the election of the Native American candidate, THOMAS A. DAVIS. Mr D. is chosen by a majority of 164 votes over all others. It is probable that the three Aldermen on the same ticket with Mr Davis are also elected.

SLANDER is always the work of weak-minded people;—of those, who, having nothing of the "milk of human kindness" in their composition, defame their neighbors either by direct assertion, or miserable insinuations.

We understand that Mr Southwick has lately built a Chimney at his extensive Tannery in this place, which is over one hundred feet high, and twelve feet square at the base—constructed on the most approved plan, with diving flues, &c.

VALUABLE AND SIMPLE MEDICINE.—When food is taken that causes oppression, the best remedy is hot water in which the rind of old cheese has been grated, to be drank freely. This simple remedy ought to be in the possession of every family, as it will generally afford speedy relief. Some fifty years since a young lady died in this town, from the effects of eating fruit. A post-mortem examination was had, and some experiments were made—nothing was found to have so good an operation upon the contents of the stomach as the grated cheese rind. Soon after another lady was placed in a similar dangerous situation from the same cause. Her medical attendant prescribed the above remedy, and immediate relief was obtained. The medicine become popular with the past generation, and a lady of that age wishes us to publish it to this, and succeeding generations.—*Portsmouth Journal*.


The number of convicts in the Maine State Prison is 75, of whom 6 are sentenced for life.

BRIGHTON MARKET,

MONDAY, February 17, 1846.

(Reported for the Daily Advertiser and Patriot.)
At Market, 545 Beef Cattle, and 925 Sheep.
PRICES—BEEF CATTLE—We quote to correspond with last week, about the same prices were obtained for a like quality, viz: extra \$5 25 a 6 50; first quality, \$5 a 5 25; second quality \$4 50, a 4 75; third quality 4 a \$4 50.
SHEEP—Common Sheep from \$1 75 to 2 75; wethers from \$2 50 to 4 50.
SWINE—None at market except a few from the immediate neighborhood.

J. A. MELCHER, TAILOR,
39 Washington Street,
nearly opposite City Hall, Salem.
Garments cut and made to order, and warranted to fit.
Salem, Sept. 25th, 1844. tf 5

**JAMES M. MARTIN, COLLAR, SADDLE, & HARNESS MAKER,**
HAS REMOVED TO
No 321 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.
LADIES' RIDING SADDLES,
MADE TO ORDER
All orders for anything in the above line will be thank fully received, and promptly attended to.
Salem, August 28, 1844. tf 1

FIRE! FIRE!! FIRE!!! FIRE!!!!
The Subscribers offer for sale at their
Stove and Tin Ware Manufactory,
[Opposite South Church, Lowell Street, Danvers.
As good an assortment of Shop, Parlor, & Cook- ing STOVES, as can be found in Boston:—
Hathaway's Improved Cooking Stove,
Douglas' Patent do do for Wood or Coal,
Hutchinson's Air Tight Stoves,
Column and Pyramid Stoves, etc. etc. etc.
* * * All kinds of FUNNEL made at short notice, on reasonable terms. **TIN WARE** of all kinds constantly on hand and made to order. Please call and exam ine before purchasing elsewhere.
Danvers, Oct 5. 2m * **LORD & WILEY.**


DANVERS EXPRESS AND BAGGAGE WAGONS.
Leave Danvers and Boston Daily, Sundays excepted.
All orders left at McIntire's Hotel or Paole & Jacobs' Store, Danvers. — No 14 Blackstone Street, and 14 or 46 Fulton street, Boston, will be answered with des patch. Goods handled with care.
Danvers, Oct. 16 3m * **S. F. TOWN.**

EDWARD STIMPSON, AUCTIONEER,
Aug 28 DANVERS, NEW-MILLS. tf 1

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.
The subscriber has taken the building, corner of Main and Wallis sts., formerly known as the Whig News Room,) where he intends carrying on the above business in all its various branches. He would inform the citizens of the place, and vicinity, that he has had great ex perience in the CUTTING and FINISHING OF GARMENTS, having worked in many of the principal cities in the United States and British North America. Having always been very successful in FITTING his customers, he feels fully justified in prom ising as good a COAT as can be had in Boston, or else where.
Z. THOMPSON,
South Danvers, Aug 28. tf 1 **DRAPER & TAILOR.**

Intelligence Office.
The subscriber respectfully informs the public that he has opened an INTELLIGENCE OFFICE, for the Town of Danvers, at the Printing Office of the "Danvers Eagle." All those who have houses to let, or who wish to hire, or who wish to find employment in any branch of business done in this town, or ANY THING OF THE KIND, will do well to call at said office.
S. T. DAMON.

WANTED.
A boy, about 15 years of age, to learn the trade of a **TIN PLATE WORKER.** Apply at the Intelligence Office. Good wages given.
Danvers, Oct. 23. 8w


**FURNITURE!!**
CHARLES H. MANNING
Grateful for the patronage so lib erally bestowed by his friends and the public, would inform them that he continues at his shop, on MAIN STREET, near the SIGN OF THE LAMB, where he will attend to the CABINET BUSINESS, in its various branches;—and hopes that by strict attention to business, to merit the patronage he respect fully solicits.
N. B. Furniture Repaired and Varished, on the most reasonable terms.
CURRIER'S TABLES made to order, cheap.
—South Danvers, Aug. 28. tf 1

ORLANDO E. POPE'S FASHIONABLE HAIR-CUTTING AND DRESSING-ROOM,
Main street, (opposite Nichols' Lane, near the Square,)
Aug 28 South Danvers. tf 1

BYRON'S CITY LUNCH, No. 2, MARKET COURT, SALEM.
The above Establishment is now in fine order for the reception of the public. MEATS, POULTRY, GAME, Fish, etc., served up at all times, or the plan of Mod ern Eating Houses.
Friends of Temperance, visiting this establish ment, will not be annoyed by the fumes of Alcohol.
—Salem, Aug 28. tf 1

AGENTS FOR THE DANVERS EAGLE,
E. STIMPSON, Danvers (New Mills.)
B. C. PUTNAM, Danvers (Plains.)
J. B. MANN, Boston street, Salem.
Shepard & Burley, No. 14 Front street, Salem, are authorised Agents for the trans action of any business relative to the paper, or printing of any kind.

J. B. BROWN, Umbrella and Parasol Manufacturer,
No. 276 Essex Street, Salem.

**WOULD** inform his friends and the pub lic, that he is prepared to execute or al ter the above line, with neatness, punctu ality and despatch.
Umbrellas and Parasols repaired and covered with Silk, Gingham and Cotton, of different colors. Old Umbrella and Parasol Frames bought, exchanged, or taken in part pay for new.
A variety of old and new Umbrellas, constantly on hand, very low.
N. B.—Razors, Scissors, Penknives, and all sorts of Cutlery, ground.
The subscriber would hereby give notice, that he cannot be responsible for goods delivered to persons who may endeavor to collect the same in his name.
Also, **Silver Mounted, Ivory Mounted, and common WALKING CANES,** all sizes, at prices varying from 25 cents to 5 00.
He has the best assortment of CANES that he found in Boston, or elsewhere.
Salem, Oct. 30. 3m

NATHANIEL JACKSON, Stone Cutter,
No. 11 St. Peter Street, Salem.
Marble Monuments, Tomb Stones, Grave Stones, Tables and Counter Tops, Hearths, &c. of every de scription can be had from foreign or domestic Mar ble, at the shortest notice and the lowest cash prices.
Salem, August 28, 1844. tf 1

SAMUEL T. DAMON, Book, Job, Card, & Fancy Printer,
No. 1, Allen's Building, (Third Story)
DANVERS, —(SOUTH PARISH.)


CARD PRINTING,
Of every variety, done in a manner, which, for cheapness and elegance, will defy competition.
Blanks, Handbills, Labels, and Job Printing of every description, done at short notice. Specimens of Printing may be seen at the office.
BOOKS BOUND AND RE-BOUND TO ORDER
A share of Advertising is respect fully solicited.

DR J. H. BATCHELDER, DENTIST,
No. 3 Allen's Building, : : : : South Danvers.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY, a Boy from the country, from 12 to 16 years of age, in a Store. This is a rare chance. For particulars, apply at **DAMON'S INTELLIGENCE OFFICE, No. 1 Allen's Building, (3d story.) Danvers.** at Nov. 14

LUTHER CHANDLER, General Agent for the sale of Periodicals, Newspapers, &c. Harper's Pictorial Bible, Verplank Shakespeare, Goodey's La dy's book, Knickerbocker, and Gentlemen's Magazine, supplied at the shortest notice.
All Books and Papers will be delivered promptly, and orders for new or old works respectfully solicited. Books bound at the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms.
Orders may be left at J. Shed's, opposite the Monu ment. 11 12 South Danvers, Nov 14

CLAM CHOWDER, on every Wednesday and Sat uryday evening, at **J. SHED'S,** Opposite the Monument.

**NEW STORE.**
The Subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Danvers, and vicinity, that he has opened a **BOOT and SHOE STORE,** at
No. 1, Allen's Building, Main street, where may be found a good assortment of Ladies', Gentlemen's and Children's Boots and Shoes, which he will sell at the lowest prices.
DANIEL MANNING.

MONUMENT DIVISION, No. 5.
The regular Meetings of Monument Di vision, No. 5, will be on **Thursday eve nings,** instead of Wednesday evenings.—
AT SANGER'S HALL.
Members of the Order are respectfully in vited to attend.
JOSEPH D. MORELAND, R. S.
Danvers, Oct. 2, 1844.

DRUGS & MEDICINES.
A good assortment constantly on hand and for sale at the lowest prices. By **J. SHED, Agent**
NEARLY OPPOSITE THE MONUMENT.
Thomsonian Medicines—Brandreth's, Indian Veg etable, Beckwith's, Lee's, Dean's, Parr's, and other Pills—Sherman's, Brown's, and Fale's Worm Lozen ges, for sale as above. tf 2 Danvers, Sept 4

S. A. POOLE, CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MANUFACTURER,
Has taken the Stand on Main Street, formerly occu pied by the late Mr Thomas Robbins, and will give his attention to orders in any branch of his business.
TRUNKS, VELISES, &c., furnished as above.
Danvers, October 5, 1844. tf 1

J. SHED, NOTARY PUBLIC,
Opposite the Monument.
All kinds of writing, conveyancing, and probate business, attended to promptly. Danvers, Sept. 4.

J. A. ROBINSON, DENTIST,
No. 49 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM,
Salem, Aug 28 (Opposite City Hall.) tf 1

FALL & WINTER FASHIONS, FOR 1844 & '45,
Just received by the subscriber, who is now ready to make all kinds of Garments in the Winter style. All Coats are made by himself.

N. B. Wanted, 3 good, steady girls, to learn the trade.
Danvers, Oct. 2. tf 6 **M. TELYEA.**

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER,
A WEEKLY PUBLICATION, DEVOTED TO

AGRICULTURE, TEMPERANCE, EQUAL RIGHTS, HUMANITY, NEWS OF THE DAY, THE ARTS AND SCIENCES, & THE BEST INTERESTS OF THE MECHANIC.

Edited and Published by
SAMUEL T. DAMON,
at No. 1, Allen's Building, (third Story,) Danvers, (South Parish.)

At Only \$1 00 per Year.

The Danvers Eagle is NEUTRAL in Politics and Religion. The best writers that the State affords, have engaged to contribute to its columns.

The success which this paper has found in this and the neighboring towns, has placed it on a permanent foundation.

Advertisements inserted on reasonable terms.

All Letters, Communications, &c., for the paper, must be addressed to the Pub lisher, post paid.

Printing of all kinds, executed at this Office, with neatness and despatch.

EDWARD WILSON, DRAPER & TAILOR,
HAS taken the Shop No. 144 Essex street (Bowker Place) SALEM, where he intends to carry on the Tailoring Business, in all its branches. He hopes by strict attention to business, to merit a share of public patronage.
He would respectfully ask those indebted to him in Danvers, to make immediate payment, so that he can meet his just demands.
SALEM, January 1, 1845.

ALFRED A. ABBOTT, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Office, Osborne's Building, Chambers over **W. P. Joplin's Shop.**
DANVERS, January 11, 1845.

W. D. JOPLIN, AUCTIONEER,
NEARLY OPPOSITE THE MONUMENT, DANVERS.

E. MEACOM,
Respectfully informs the inhabitants of Danvers, that he has now on hand, at his Store, (Osborne's building, nearly opposite the Monument,) a good as sortment of **BOOTS and SHOES.**
All kinds of Boots and Shoes made to order and warranted to fit. Repairing done at short notice, in the neatest manner. Ladies' Shoes, every style, constantly for sale.
Danvers, Aug 28

COOPERING ESTABLISHMENT.
THE Subscriber respectfully inform his friends and the Public generally, that he is now prepared, and will be happy to receive orders for Coopering, which will be executed with despatch, on reasonable terms.
CASKS, of all kinds, furnished, cheap.
South Danvers, Nov. 6 **S. R. HILL, Washington street.**

CAPSELES OF CASTOR OIL. This prepara tion entirely covers the taste of the Oil—two of the capsules producing the same effect, as the usual dose of Castor Oil.
For sale at **J. SHED'S,** Opposite the Monument.
Danvers, Dec. 18.

NEW PERIODICAL DEPOT.
No. 2, ALLEN'S BUILDING, DANVERS.

We have for sale, at the office of the Eagle, a choice selection of periodicals, which will be sold as low as they are sold in Boston, or elsewhere.

In a word, everything in the shape of a Periodical, can be found at No. 2 Al len's Building.

All orders for School and other Books, promptly attended to. **S. T. DAMON,**
Danvers, Dec. 11th, 1844

WANTED, From 20 to 25 Tenements, at rents varying from \$50 to \$150. Apply at the Intelli gence Office.
Also, wanted to BUY, a Dwelling House, valued at from \$1200 to \$1500. Apply as above.
Danvers, Nov. 9. **S. T. DAMON.**

GRECIAN CENTRE TABLES. Another lot of Gracian Centre Tables, just finished, and selling cheap, by **C. H. MANNING.**
Danvers dec 18

WILLIAM ARCHER, Jr., DEALER IN WATCHES, JEWELRY AND SPECTACLES,
No. 222 Essex St. Salem.
Clocks, Watches and Music boxes care fully repaired and warranted.
Salem, Sept. 25, 1844. tf 5

M. E. OSGOOD & Co., DEALERS IN HATS, CAPS, FURS, and UMBRELLAS,
58 WASHINGTON STREET, 58 Three Doors North of State Street, BOSTON.
Boston, Sept 11, 1844. 4m3

FASHIONABLE TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.

M. TELYEA,
Would inform the inhabitants of South Danvers and its vicinity, that he has taken a shop on Main street, in Mr Townsend's Building, where he intends to carry on the **TAILORING BUSINESS** in all its branches.— Garments cut and made in a manner not to be sur passed; and he hopes by strict attention to his busi ness, to be favored with a share of public patronage. The public are invited to call and try his skill in cut ting and making garments of all descriptions, and they may depend on having their work done at the time promised, and he warrants all garments made by him to fit, or he will either pay them the money for their cloth or exchange it for them. He intends to do his work so that those who have been in the habit of having their work done abroad, may have it done at home. Give him a call, and see if he does not do the thing right. **N. B. Cutting done for others to make up, and done all O. K.** tf 1 South Danvers, Aug. 28

SOCKS! SOCKS!!
MEN'S AND BOY'S SOCKS for sale by **THOMAS BANCROFT,** Main St. Danvers.
Nov. 20, 1844. 2w

WANTED IMMEDIATELY.
A TENEMENT renting at about \$50, for a small family. To be taken possession of immediately. Apply at this Office.
Danvers, Feb. 1.

Winter Arrangement of the DANVERS AND SALEM HOURLY COACHES.

The Danvers and Salem Hourly Coaches will in connection with the Eastern Rail Road, leave Danvers and Salem at the following hours, viz:
Leave Danvers at 7 1-4 Leave Salem at 8
" " 8 3-4 " " 9 3-4
" " 10 " " 11
" " 11 1-2 " " 12 1-4
" " 1 1-2 " " 3
" " 3 " " 3 3-4
" " 4 1-2 " " 5
" " 6 " " 6 1-2
" " 6 1-2 " " 8
For seats, apply at McIntire's Hotel, and Joseph G. Shed's store in Danvers, and at the Essex House & Salem Hotel in Salem.
Rail Road passengers taken at the depot on the arri val of the cars from Boston and the East. Extra Coaches furnished at any hour on reasonable terms.
Sept 18 tf 4 **SYMONDS & TEEL.**

PETTING CHILDREN. How many prom ising children have been ruined by being indulged and petted by those who have the control of them. They should recollect the solemn responsibility which is resting upon them; and they should bear in mind that what may be to the child as present gratification, in after years may be to it a source of regret and misery. Too much indulgence will ruin any child, and parents should remember it.

POPULATION OF PARIS. The Popula tion of Paris increases rapidly. From 1831 to 1836, there was an increase of about 112,000. In 1836 the number of inhab itants was stated at 832,268. In the pres ent year it is doubtless a million. Of these, about 350,000 persons are said to be me chanics, or engaged in the various mechan ic art, and about 80,000 of the military.— About 126,000 persons are stated as en gaged in the liberal professions, about 80, 000 in commerce, and there are said to be 183,000 salaried individuals.

REPRESENTATIVES VS. THE PEOPLE.
"Make way, here," said a member of a certain deputation, "we are the representa tives of the people."
"Make way yourself," shouted a sturdy fellow from the throng. "we are the people, themselves!"



STRETCH FORTH THY WINGS, AND PROTECT OUR COUNTRY'S LIBERTIES FROM EVERY FOE!

Vol. 1.

DANVERS, SATURDAY, MARCH 1, 1845.

No. 26.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,
BY SAMUEL T. DAMON.EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
No. 2, Allen's Building, Danvers, Mass.

AT ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

All Letters, Communications, &c. for the "Eagle," must be directed to the Publisher, POST PAID.

The "Eagle" is an INDEPENDENT NEUTRAL PAPER, devoted to the cause of humanity, and the welfare of the merchant, the farmer, the mechanic, and men in every station of life.

Six copies to one address, five dollars.

Advertisements inserted on reasonable terms.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

For the Eagle.

TO MISS

They tell us indeed of a beautiful land,
Where faries rove each with a magical wand;
Where flowers ever flourish in radiant bloom,
And waft on the air their sacred perfume;
Where whispering myrtles inform us of love,
Where amaranths breathe of a region above,
Where fountains, unceasing, throw upward their spray,
And spirits of light in the sunbeams play;
Where melodious music floats slow through the dells,
Or mounting, in night, o'er the mountain-tops swells;
Where stones are all diamonds, where sands are of gold:—
Oh! its beauties are matchless, its glories untold!
Dreams cannot paint it, the realm is so fair;
The poets blest isles with this ne'er can compare:
'Tis the land of fond hearts, 'tis the true lover's clime, —
This region of beauty, this Eden divine.

Ah, fain, my fair maiden, with thee would I soar
Aloft to this clime, where all sorrows are o'er,
And leaving to earth all its ills and alarms,
Live on ever blest in the light of thy charms.
But if this you grant not, still my heart is the same;
'Twill cherish thy image, 'twill glow at thy name:
And all it then asks is, that till life shall end,
You'll own me, you'll seem me, a very true friend.

A. E. S.

MISCELLANY.

TO THE LADIES.—German method of making flowers grow in the winter. We saw off such a branch of any shrub as will answer our purpose, and then lay it for an hour or two in a running stream, if we can find one. The object of this is to get the ice from the bark, and soften the buds. It is afterwards carried into our warm rooms and fixed upright in a wooden box or tub containing water. Fresh burnt lime is then added to the water and allowed to remain in it about twelve hours, when it is removed, and water added with which a small quantity of vitrol is mixed to prevent its putrifying. In the course of some hours the blossoms begin to make their appearance, and afterwards the leaves. If more lime be added, the process is quickened; while

it be not used at all, the process is retarded and the leaves appear before the blossom.
—The Floriculturist.

THE UNFAITHFUL SERVANT.

A noble Duke of Scotland, in one of his walks, chanced one day to see a very fine cow. Having ascertained to whom the animal belonged, he went to the owner, and offered him a handsome price for her. For a time the latter hesitated, but at length accepted it and promised to drive the cow the next morning.

Not finding it convenient to go himself, the farmer sent his boy to drive the cow. On approaching the house, the animal appeared frightened, and refused to proceed. At this time, the Duke happened to be walking at a short distance, and the boy, not knowing who he was, craved his assistance, in his Scotch brogue.

"Heh, mun, come here, an' gie's a han' wi' this beast."

The Duke, perceiving the boy's mistake pursued his walk, without appearing to understand it. In the mean time the cow became still more unmanageable, upon which the lad, with a tone of apparant distress, cried out, "Come here, mun, and as sure's anything, I'll gie ye the hauf o' what I get."

Pleased with the boy's manner, and especially with his generosity, the Duke now stepped forward as requested, and lent a helping hand.

"And now," said the Duke, as they drove the cow forward, "how much do you think you will get for this job?"

"Oh, I dinna ken," said the boy, "but I'm sure o' something for the folks up bye at the house are guid to a' bodies."

As they approached the house, the Duke darted by the boy, and, entering by a private way, called a servant, and putting a sovereign into his hand, bid him give it to the boy that drove the cow.

The Duke now returned to the avenue, and was soon rejoined by the boy.

"Well, and how much did you get, my lad?" inquired the Duke.

"A shilling," said the boy, "and there's harf o' t' ye."

"A shilling!" rejoined the Duke, "only a shilling! you got more."

"No I dinna," said the boy with great earnestness, "as sure's death, that's a' I get, and d' ye no think it plenty?"

"I do not," said the Duke; "there must be some mistake, and as I am acquainted with the Duke, if you'll return with me I'll get you some more money."

The boy consented, and back they went.

The Duke rang the bell, and ordered all the servants to be assembled.

"Now," said the Duke to the boy, "point out to me the person that gave you the shilling."

"It was the chap there, wi' the white apron," said the boy, pointing to the butler.

"You villain!" said the Duke.

The butler fell upon his knees, and confessed the wicked act.

"Give the boy the sovereign, and immediately leave my house," said the Duke.

The butler implored.

"No," said the Duke, "you are no longer to be trusted. You have been detected in an act of villany, which renders you unfit to serve me. You have lost your shilling, your character, and your situation."

Go, and henceforth learn that honesty is the best policy."

By this time, the boy discovered, to his amazement, his assistant, in the person of the Duke; and the Duke, was so delighted with the sterling worth and honesty of the boy, that he ordered him to be sent to school, and to be provided for at his own expense.

Not Bad.—A Methodist preacher, says an exchange paper, expounding on his own authority, in a country village, remarked that "commentators did not agree with him." Next day he received a basket of kidney potatoes from one of rustic disciples, who remarked that "since common taters did not agree with him, he had taken the liberty to present him with some best kidney taters."

LACONICS.—There should be calmor where there is an abuse. The alarm-bell disturbs the inhabitants, but it also save them being burnt in their beds.

Our frail bodies are tottering habitations, every beat of the heart is a rap at the door, to tell us of our danger.

Men are somewhat like trees—not only will they bear transplanting, but they profit by it.

Covetousness, like a candle ill made, smothers the splendor of a happy fortune in its own grease.

No one loves to tell a tale of scandal except to him who loves to hear it.

Set a value on the smallest morsels of knowledge. Such are the dust of diamonds.

Allow a man to have wit, and he will allow you to have judgment.

Getting in debt without intending to pay, is an improvement on stealing.

He that shows his passion, tells his enemy where to hit him.

Mind, and not mammon, makes the man.

Hope is the prophet of youth.

The Postage Bill. Its main features, says the Journal of Commerce, as engrossed, are that—

1. All single letters without regard to distance shall pay the uniform rate of postage of five cents.

2. Every letter weighing less than half an ounce shall be deemed a single letter, no matter how many pieces it may contain, and if weighing one ounce, shall be deemed double, and so on.

3. Members of Congress to receive and send letters free, all the year round.

4. No one else to frank, except Ex-Presidents and their widows.

5. All letters and packets &c., which pass through the mail, and all Government postage to be paid for out of the Treasury.

6. Newspapers to go out of the mail without subjecting the senders or carriers to any penalty.

7. Private posts for carrying newspapers to be allowed.

8. All deficiencies between the revenue of the Department and the expenses, (limited to four and a half millions) to be paid out of the public Treasury.

The bill is, on the whole, a good one.

The danger is, that the five cent postage will not break up private expresses on the principal routes. But it will be seen that, though nominally five cents, the postage is not two cents; for three letters can be put under cover of half an ounce. Again the bill imposes heavy penalties for a violation of the law. After all, it is true that laws are nothing without morals. The law is made for the common benefit, like the law

which prohibits smuggling, or stealing money out of the mail, and good citizens will regard it.

THE GOOD MAN.—What can produce happier reflections than a well spent life? If we have Passed the morning and the noon of our days, and arrived far into the evening of existence, how blissful is the contemplation of a virtuous and active life! No vicious propensities have been gratified; no unhallowed deeds have been perpetrated; but all behind is as beautiful to contemplate as a glowing landscape in the distance.

A Mammoth Machine.—The London Mechanics' Magazine gives an account of a mammoth Hydro Electrical Machine, of extraordinary power, that is being constructed in England for the United States. It is said that it will be able to produce a spark of thirty-six inches—to coat three thousand five hundred feet of metallic surface, in a battery of forty-eight Leyden jars, of two feet high, by ten inches in diameter. This shock would kill a thousand men in an instant, if it were passed through such a chain. This machine is called the "Benjamin Franklin," and will cost about \$4500. It will very soon be ready for shipment.

THE MAGNETIC TELEGRAPH.

The contemplated extension of the Magnetic Telegraph by private enterprise, from New York to Boston, may be hailed as a stride in the march of intelligence of an ordinary importance. It is one of those triumphs of the arts of peace that knit our people in closer relations of union and brotherhood. The Magnetic Telegraph annihilates distance. So complete is this annihilation that the newspapers at Baltimore have made arrangements to report the proceedings of Congress by Telegraph, so as to have the intelligence from the Capital (40 miles distant) as soon even as the Washington papers. A like effect will happen when the line is established between New York and Boston. The news from Europe by the Boston packet will be known in New York (220 miles distant) as soon as it is in Boston. And so likewise when the line is completed between Albany and Buffalo, which we understand is in contemplation. Will not the Telegraph literally render our people one family? for when it is fully extended throughout the Union, our brethren in Louisiana will receive intelligence from their brethren in New York and Maine, almost as quick as if they were seated around the same board—within the sound of each other's voices. Perhaps it is not figurative to say that hundreds of miles will then seem no more than previously as many hundred feet.

All know the wonderful influence railroads have exercised in drawing distant parts of the country together, and in breaking up the prejudices and asperities of sections. Utica and Syracuse now almost seem a part of Albany. A few years since they were as far off. The Iron Horse which has diminished the time in travelling, has brought about this revolution, but still more remarkable is the Telegraph. Under its operation New Orleans will be nearer to New York, so far as regards the transmission of intelligence, than Albany is now.

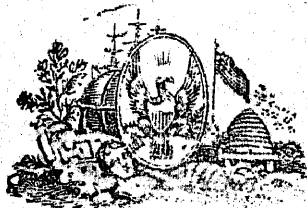
It will certainly seem odd, but such will

most assuredly be the case, that the result of the election in New Orleans will be known in New York, on the same evening. And thus when it is extended to all our principal cities, the presidential election will be known throughout the Union on the day the votes are cast. This magical transmission of intelligence would relieve the anxieties, the doubts and the labors of thousands who now fritter away their time weeks after the election in ascertaining the result in other States.

The President's Message could also be transmitted from Washington to Maine or Louisiana a few hours after its delivery. It would be an express far exceeding in fleetness and certainty the never tiring locomotive.

It is impossible to enter into a tithe of the results which will flow from the adoption of this wonderful agent. Good may come of it, that is certain. While the patriot and the American who looks forward to the time when our great confederacy shall stretch over the Mississippi and Oregon territories, embracing perhaps sixty States, some of which are separated thousands of miles, will regard this new and mighty agency in interchanging thoughts, sentiments and feelings, as one of the indissoluble links of firm and enduring union, and of making us all feel that we are still one nation—with one language—one capital—and more than all, with one heart.—*Albany Argus.*

DANVERS EAGLE.



Soar, as on Eagle's wings,
To spread the truth abroad!

DANVERS, SATURDAY, MARCH 1.

DANVERS RAIL ROAD.

We are sorry to learn that the hasty and well-intended remarks in our last paper, in relation to the progress of the hearing before the Committee of the Legislature on this subject, should have been so misapprehended. And more especially are we sorry that any one should for a moment allow themselves to attribute base or corrupt motives to the gentleman who has exerted himself so much to place this matter before the public and the Committee in its proper light.

We understand from this gentleman, that it was not correct to say, that in his opening remarks before the Committee, he offered to compromise the prayer of the Petitioners in any manner whatever. All he said, or intended to say was, that if the E. R. R. had listened to the voice of the public, and the advice of intelligent engineers, at the time of building their road, and located the same so as to pass directly into the City of Boston, free and clear of all ferry passages; and had constructed a convenient Branch Rail Road to Danvers, as they promised to do, we should not now be here asking for another road. This was said not in any manner to offer a compromise at the present time, but to show that the people of Danvers had forbore to bring forward their claims as long as forbearance could be deemed a virtue; and that the E. R. Road had been entirely unmindful of public opinion, in so long disregarding their necessary wants.

FOURTH OF MARCH. The Inauguration of President Polk will take place next Tuesday. That public spirited corps, the Salem Artillery, are to have a grand Military Ball in the evening, in honor of the occasion.

OUR PROSPECTS.

TO OUR PATRONS AND WELL-WISHERS.

It is now six months since we first started the Eagle. We commenced its publication, we must confess, with some doubts as to its success, and our ability to make it acceptable to the citizens of Danvers and its vicinity. So far, our labors have been amply rewarded, and the prospect before us appears bright and cheering. A steady increase of subscription to our journal, makes it evident that it is viewed in a favorable light, and we guarantee to all our patrons that our utmost efforts shall be put forth to increase their confidence and support. In the course of a few weeks, we have it in contemplation to increase the size of our paper from its present size, and a corresponding improvement in matter and contents may be expected, having the assurance from several intelligent and able writers to aid us in this endeavor. Our flourishing town is well able to support a good journal, and such an one it shall be our ambition to furnish, with the aid, and good wishes of our friends.

RECHABITISM.

Among the many isms of the day, that which caps this article, is growing greatly into favor with the community, and justly too. Wherever the principles enjoined upon the true Rechabite are known and fully carried out, there will always be an increase to the institution by those who love mercy, justice, temperance and truth. It is gratifying to hear that new "Tents" are almost daily formed in various towns round about, and that the order is receiving the marked investigation and approbation of many of our most distinguished christian teachers and philanthropists. The "Natumkeag Tent" at Salem, is in a more flourishing condition than ever, and their numbers have increased to such an extent, that they have it in contemplation to erect a new Hall, or "tent," for their better accommodation. We hope some of the young men of our town, who have the cause of Temperance and social brotherhood at heart, may be induced to form a tent here. The "Sagamore Tent" at Lynn, in a few months after its formation, numbered nearly two hundred. We have no doubt, were proper steps taken, a flourishing Tent might be got up in this place. Who will be pioneers in this matter?

A correspondent in the Salem Gazette of last Tuesday, draws us into his communication, as a ship is drawn into a furious whirlpool, which is bent on its destruction. And why? Merely because we inserted something which we learnt from one of the Committee on the new Rail Road. That correspondent was well aware of the source from which those facts came, when he penned that article, and still he meanly and off-handedly brings us so in connection with it, as to lead one to suppose that we were to blame for the article. He knew he was writing what he did not believe himself; for he knows, (if he knows anything,) that we have always advocated the right and expediency of this new Road, and are ever ready and desirous of giving place to any articles we may be favored with, respecting the new road.

MILLERISM—AGAIN. We had hoped that this wicked delusion was done away with. But it seems by the Bangor Whig that it is raging to a deplorable extent in the town of Orrington in that neighborhood. Many men of considerable property and large

families, have given up all business, and live upon their substance, by selling stock from their farms, and furniture from their warehouses. The number is increasing, and the Selectmen have given public notice that several individuals, who are among the widest, are to be placed under guardianship, and all persons are cautioned against dealing with them. The 23d of March is the time they assign now for the destruction of the world.

We saw several flags flying in Salem and Danvers, Washington's Birth day. We wish that a more general manifestation of respect for the Father of his Country, might be observed in the surrounding towns and cities. The time has been, when streams of joy, music and gunpowder ushered in the day.

It is stated in the papers, that the Dry Goods Merchants of Buffalo have discontinued the practice of exposing their Goods outside their doors as Signs, and concluded very wisely, that the most profitable way of showing their Goods to the public, is by ADVERTISING in the newspapers. To traders, mechanics, and others, who wish to inform the public of their wares and "whereabouts," we would say, that the Eagle finds its way into almost every family in town as well as places "where merchants most do congregate," and consequently affords a grand medium for all who wish to tell the world the quantity and quality of their goods, and the great bargains that can be had. Advertisements inserted in a conspicuous manner, and at the most reasonable rates. Call and enquire—happy to see you, even if we can't convince you that your fortune will be increased by advertising in our widely extended sheet.

MERCANTILE ACADEMY.

We are informed that it is the intention of Mr S. A. STURTEVANT, of Salem, to open a School in this town, in which will be taught the Art of Writing and Book-keeping. Mr S. meets with great success in Salem, and no doubt should he establish a School here, he will soon be able to have a large and respectable class. He, as a penman, stands preeminent among others in his profession. Due notice will be given of the time and place.

The weather for the last few days has been mild and summer-like reminding us of spring. The elasticity of the mud, withall, has been of rather a spring-ish nature, and takes the "shine off" of every thing it comes in contact with.

For the Eagle.

FELLOW CITIZENS:—On Monday next you are called upon to select your Town Officers, and to transact the other usual town business for the ensuing year. It is the duty of every tax-payer on this occasion, to devote a small part of his time, to attend to those concerns in which we are all more or less interested. No man or body of men should complain, if they neglect this privilege, if incompetent and unfaithful men are elected as their agents; and thus the town involved in many and useless expenses, besides suffering in its reputation. Some wise man has remarked that *the people are always fairly represented.* If this is the case, then certainly Danvers should always have for her public functionaries, men who are faithful, honest and capable.

Your Selectmen should be men of good judgment, without prejudice, and impartial in all their acts—with independence enough not to be awed or frightened by the rich and would-be-great of the town, especially in the matters of taxation. It is, too, gene-

rally the case, and has been demonstrated on more than one occasion, that the rich are not half or quarter taxed for their property, while the middling classes are more than doubly taxed. These things should not be—but such men should be selected, who will faithfully perform the duties of that office, let the consequences be what they may. Your Overseers should be men of benevolent and tender feelings; yet with sufficient firmness to deal with the thousand and one worthless vagrants who now prou about the Country, taking care of themselves in the summer, and throwing them selves upon the town in the winter. If the State will not apply the remedy, the people in their primary capacity must.

You have generally been sadly deficient in the selection of your School Committee. Not more than three professional men should be on that committee—the rest should be those citizens in different sections of the town, who are interested in the success of the schools, and good judges of what is accomplished in them. Such men, by taking hold of this matter, and applying their common every day sense to matters and things as they are, will do more to raise the standard of our Schools to what they should be, than all the various theories and speculations of all the professional men in the town put together. But above all, don't select the teachers themselves to be the judges of their own work. We envy not that teacher's modesty, who will under any circumstances accept the office of committee man, while he is yet a teacher. The gross impropriety of the thing is so apparent, that it seems impossible that any man of common sense could be found in that ridiculous position.

But there is no department so sadly deficient as the Fire Department—the organization is imperfect—the right kind of men are not selected for Fire wards—there is no system about it—it seems from head to tail a conglomeration of imperfections. My ideas of what the Danvers Fire department should be, are these:—1st, there should be a chief and six assistant Engineers to be selected from the citizens of the town by a committee. Men expressly adapted to the business in any emergency should be selected—men of cool heads, firm nerves, good judgment, and capable of laying out work and carrying it out. 2d, Each Engine Company should elect their own Fireward—these, with the Engineer, to have the whole control of the Fire apparatus and department under such regulations as the town should see fit to adopt.

I have thrown out these few brief hints in regard to these departments of the town officers, because I think there should be more care in the selection of individuals for these offices—there should be more concert among the citizens, in making selections—the general character of the town for intelligence, industry and morality, should shine preeminently in these officers. In fact, in every office which must be filled, there should be an adaptedness in the person to fill the same. But above all things, take some measures to alter your miserable highway system. Some system can be adopted that will be satisfactory to all concerned, and give us better roads, and still make a saving to the town.

Foster your Schools—you cannot do too much for them, provided it be well done.—You will find it much easier and cheaper to prevent crime, than to restrain or punish it. Be liberal—very liberal in the appropriation of your School money, and select such men for your School Committee as will not approbate ignoramuses for the teachers of your children, on any consideration whatever.

Fellow Citizens:—I have thrown out these reflections for your consideration.—In these important matters let no political or sectarian feeling bias your minds—but let the only questions be—Is he honest?—Is he faithful? Is he competent? Remembering also, that whoever you may elect, the world will have a right to say, *you are fairly represented!*

Mr. Editor:—How superlatively cunning those young men are, who are perambulating our streets in the Night time, abusing our quiet citizens by their boisterous insulting language, and especially in removing and defacing Signs, Blinds, Buildings etc.

RICH Embroidered Dresses for Evening.
Super Swiss, India Book, and Sacarrilla Muslins.
Real French Linen Cambrics and Lc Hdksfs.
New styles Cap Laces and Edgings.
Superfine Linen Lawn for Collars and Bosoms, a new
article.
New Purse Twist and Purse Trimmings.
Cambric Edgings and Insertions.
Infant's Embroidered Waists.
Embroidered Cotton Hose.
Raw Silk Hose and Half Hose.
A large lot new styles Embroidered Muslin Collars.
Salem, March 1, 1845. y28

JUST received at this Office a supply of Garden Seeds, warranted good, which will be sold cheap.
Danvers, Feb. 22.

THOMAS TRASK,
Near the Eagle, Main street, Danvers.
Keeps constantly on hand a large & good assortment
OF SADDLES & HARNESSSES,
Of every kind and quality. Also, Military and
Firemen's Caps, Fire Buckets, Solid Leather
Riveted Double, and Boot Top Travelling Trunks,
Common Hair do., Valises and Carpet Bags, Chaise
Stages, and Draught Collars, Military Equipments, &c.
CHURCH CUSHIONS, of all kinds and quality
made at the shortest notice.
T. T. — has on hand as good an assortment of Har-
nesses as can be found in any other establishment.
A good article of Neats Foot Oil, constantly on
hand. **Danvers, January 25, 1844.**

FOR SALE.
THE DWELLING HOUSE and Land on Harm
 ny Court, near Walnut and Grove Streets, no
 occupied by George W. Bancroft. Inquire of the o
 cupant, or of
 W. D. JOPLIN.
 Danvers, Feb. 22. Sw

J. A. MELCHER,
TAILOR,
39 Washington Street,
nearly opposite City Hall, Salem.
Garments cut and made to order, and warranted to fit.
Salem, Sept. 25th, 1844. tf 5

JAMES M. MARTIN,
COLLAR, SADDLE, &
HARNESS MAKER,
HAS REMOVED TO
No 321 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.
LADIES'
RIDING SADDLES,
MADE TO ORDER

All orders for anything in the above line will be thank-
fully received, and promptly attended to.
Salem, August 28, 1844. tf 1

FIRE! FIRE!! FIRE!!! FIRE!!!!

The Subscribers offer for sale at their
Stove and Tin Ware Manufactory,
[Opposite South Church, Lowell street, Danvers.
As good an assortment of Shop, Parlor, & Cook-
ing STOVES, as can be found in Boston:—
Hathaway's Improved Cooking Stove,
Douglas' Patent do do for Wood or Coal,
Hutchinson's Air Tight Stoves,
Column and Pyramid Stoves, etc. etc. etc.
*All kinds of FUNNEL made at short notice, on
reasonable terms. TIN WARE of all kinds constantly
on hand and made to order. Please call and exam-
ine before purchasing elsewhere.
Danvers, Oct. 5. 2m* **LORD & WILEY.**

DANVERS EXPRESS AND BAGGAGE WAGONS.

Leave Danvers and Boston Daily, Sundays
excepted.

All orders left at McIntire's Hotel, or Poole & Jacobs
Store, Danvers, No. 14 Blackstone Street, and 14
or 46 Fulton street, Boston, will be answered with des-
patch. Goods handled with care.
Danvers, Oct. 16 3m **S. F. TOWN.**

EDWARD STIMPSON,
A U C T I O N E E R,
Aug 28 DANVERS, NEW-MILLS. tf 1

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.

The subscriber has taken the building, corner of Main
and Wallis sts., formerly known as the Whig News
Room, where he intends carrying on the above business
in all its various branches. He would inform the citi-
zens of the place, and vicinity, that he has had great ex-
perience in the CUTTING and FINISHING OF
PARTMENTS, having worked in many of the principal
cities in the United States and British North
America. Having always been very successful in FIT-
TING his customers, he feels fully justified in prom-
ising as good a COAT as can be had in Boston or else-
where.
Z. THOMPSON,
South Danvers, Aug 28 tf 1 **DRAPER & TAILOR.**

Intelligence Office.

The subscriber respectfully informs the public,
that he has opened an INTELLIGENCE OFFICE,
for the Town of Danvers, at the Printing Office of the
"Danvers Eagle." All those who have houses to let,
or who wish to hire, or who wish to find employment
in any branch of business done in this town, or ANY
THING OF THE KIND, will do well to call at said office.
S. T. DAMON.

WANTED.
A boy, about 15 years of age, to learn the trade of a
TIN PLATE WORKER. Apply at the Intelligence
Office. Good wages given.
Danvers Oct. 21. 2w

FURNITURE!!

CHARLES H. MANNING
Grateful for the patronage so lib-
erally bestowed by his friends and
the public, would inform them that
he continues at his shop, on MAIN
STREET, near the SIGN OF THE
LAMB, where he will attend to the
CABINET BUSINESS.
In its various branches;—and hopes
that by strict attention to business,
to merit the patronage he respect-
fully solicits.

N. B. Furniture Repaired and
Varnished, on the most reasonable terms.
CURRIER'S TABLES made to order, cheap
South Danvers, Aug 28. tf 1

ORLANDO E. POPE'S

FASHIONABLE HAIR-CUTTING AND
DRESSING-ROOM,
Main street, (opposite Nichols' Lane,
near the Square,.)
Aug 28. South Danvers. tf 1

BYRON'S CITY LUNCH,

No. 2, MARKET COURT, SALEM.
The above Establishment is now in fine order for the
reception of the public. MEATS, POULTRY, GAME,
Fish, etc., served up at all times, on the plan of Mod-
ern Eating Houses.

Friends of Temperance, visiting this establish-
ment, will not be annoyed by the fumes of Alcohol.
Salem, Aug 28. tf 1

AGENTS FOR THE DANVERS EAGLE.

E. STIMPSON, Danvers (New Mills.)
B. C. PUTNAM, Danvers (Plains.)
J. B. MANN, Boston street, Salem.

SHEPARD & BURLEY, No. 14 Front street,
Salem, are authorised Agents for the trans-
action of any business relative to the paper,
or printing of any kind.

J. B. BROWN,
Umbrella and Parasol Manufacturer,
No. 276 Essex Street, Salem.

WOULD inform his friends and the pub-
lic, that he is prepared to execute or
have executed in the above line, with neatness, punctu-
ality and despatch.

Umbrellas and Parasols repaired and covered with
Silk, Gingham and Cotton, of different colors. Old
Umbrella and Parasol Frames bought, exchanged, or
taken in part pay for new.

A variety of old and new Umbrellas, constantly on
hand, very low.
N. B.—Razors, Scissors, Penknives, and all sorts of
Cutlery, ground.

The subscriber would hereby give notice, that he
cannot be responsible for goods delivered to persons
who may endeavor to collect the same in his name.

Also, Silver Mounted, Ivory Mounted,
and common WALKING CANES,
all sizes, at prices varying from 25 cents to 5 00.
He has the best assortment of CANES that he found
in Boston, or elsewhere.
Salem, Oct. 30. 3m

NATHANIEL JACKSON, Stone Cutter.

No. 11 St. Peter Street, Salem.
Marble Monuments, Tomb Stones, Grave Stones,
Tables and Counter Tops, Hearths, &c. of every de-
scription can be had from foreign or domestic Mar-
ble, at the shortest notice and the lowest cash prices.
Salem, August 28, 1844. tf 1

SAMUEL T. DAMON,
Book, Job, Card, & Fancy Printer,
No. 1, Allen's Building, (Third Story)
DANVERS, —(SOUTH PARISH.)

CARD PRINTING,

Of every variety, done in a manner, which,
for cheapness and elegance, will defy
competition.

Blank, Handbills, Labels, and Job
Printing of every description, done at short
notice. Specimens of Printing may be seen
at the office.

BOOKS BOUND AND RE-BOUND TO ORDER
A share of Advertising is respect-
fully solicited.

DR J. H. BATCHELDER,
DENTIST.
No. 3 Allen's Building, South Danvers.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY, a Boy from the
country, from 12 to 15 years of age, in a Store.
This is a rare chance. For particulars, apply at **DAMON'S INTELLIGENCE OFFICE,** No. 1 Allen's
Building (3d story) Danvers. 31 Nov. 14

LUTHER CHANDLER, General Agent for the
sale of Periodicals, Newspapers, &c. Harper's
Pictorial Bible, Verplanck Shakespeare, Gooden's La-
dy's book, Knickerbocker, and Gentlemen's Magazine,
supplied at the shortest notice.

All Books and Papers will be delivered promptly,
and orders for new or old works respectfully solicited.
Books bound at the shortest notice, and on the most
reasonable terms.

Orders may be left at J. Shed's, opposite the Monu-
ment. tf 12 South Danvers, Nov 14

CLAM CHOWDER, on every Wednesday and Sat-
urday evening, at **J. SHED'S,** Opposite the
Monument. Danvers, Nov. 6

NEW STORE.

The Subscriber would respectfully
inform the citizens of Danvers, and
vicinity, that he has opened a BOOT
and SHOE STORE, at

No. 1, Allen's Building, Main street,
where may be found a good assortment of Ladies',
Gentlemen's and Children's Boots and Shoes, which he
will sell at the lowest prices.

DANIEL MANNING.

MONUMENT DIVISION, No. 5.

The regular Meetings of Monument Div-
ision, No. 5, will be on Thursday eve-
nings, instead of Wednesday evenings.—
AT SANGER'S HALL.

Members of the Order are respectfully in-
vited to attend.

JOSEPH D. MORELAND, R. S.
Danvers, Oct. 2, 1844.

DRUGS & MEDICINES.

A good assortment constantly on hand and for sale
at the lowest price. By **J. SHED, AGENT**
NEARLY OPPOSITE THE MONUMENT.
Thomsonian Medicines—Brandreth's, Indian Veg-
etable, Beckwith's, Lee's, Dean's, Parr's, and other
Pills—Sherman's, Brown's, and Fale's Worm Lozen-
ges, for sale as above. tf 2 Danvers, Sept 4

S. A. POOLE,

CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MANUFACTURER,
Has taken the Stand on Main Street, formerly occu-
pied by the late Mr. Thomas Robbins, and will give his
attention to orders in any branch of his business.
TRUNKS, VELISES, &c., furnished as above.
Danvers, October 5, 1844. tf 1

J. SHED,
NOTARY PUBLIC
Opposite the Monument.

All kinds of writing, conveyancing, and probate
business attended to promptly. Danvers, Sept. 4.

J. A. ROBINSON,
DENTIST,
No. 49 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM,
Salem, Aug 28 (Opposite City Hall.) tf 1

FALL & WINTER FASHIONS, FOR 1844 & '45.

Just received by the subscriber, who is
now ready to make all kinds of Garments
in the Winter style. All Coats are made
by himself.

N. B. Wanted, 3 good, steady girls, to
learn the trade. **M. TELYEA.**
Danvers, Oct. 2. tf 6

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

A WEEKLY PUBLICATION,
DEVOTED TO

AGRICULTURE,
TEMPERANCE,
EQUAL RIGHTS,
HUMANITY,
NEWS OF THE DAY,
THE ARTS AND SCIENCES,
& THE BEST INTERESTS OF THE
MECHANIC.

Edited and Published by
SAMUEL T. DAMON,
at No. 1, Allen's Building, (third Story,)
Danvers, (South Parish.)

At Only \$1 00 per Year.

The Danvers Eagle is NEUTRAL in
Politics and Religion. The best writers that
the State affords, have engaged to contribute
to its columns.

The success which this paper has found in
this and the neighboring towns, has placed it
on a permanent foundation.

Advertisements inserted on reasonable
terms.

All Letters, Communications, &c.,
for the paper, must be addressed to the Pub-
lisher, post paid.

Printing of all kinds, executed at this
Office, with neatness and despatch.

EDWARD WILSON,

DRAPER & TAILOR,
HAS taken the Shop No. 144 Essex street (Bowker
Place) SALEM, where he intends to carry on
the Tailoring Business, in all its branches. He hopes
by strict attention to business, to merit a share of pub-
lic patronage.

He would respectfully ask those indebted to him
in Danvers, to make immediate payment, so that he can
meet his just demands.
SALEM, January 1, 1845.

ALFRED A. ABBOTT,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Office, Osborne's Building, Chambers over
W. D. Joplin's Shop.
DANVERS, January 11, 1845.

W. D. JOPLIN,

A U C T I O N E E R,
NEARLY OPPOSITE THE MONUMENT,
DANVERS.

E. MEACOM,

Respectfully informs the inhabitants of Danvers,
that he has now on hand, at his Store, (Osborne's
building, nearly opposite the Monument,) a good as-
sortment of BOOTS and SHOES.

All kinds of Boots and Shoes made to order and
warranted to fit. Repairing done at short notice, in
the neatest manner. Ladies' Shoes, every style,
constantly for sale. Danvers, Aug 28

COOPERING ESTABLISHMENT.

The Subscriber respectfully inform his friends and
the Public generally, that he is now prepared, and
will be happy to receive orders for Coopering, which
will be executed with despatch, on reasonable terms.

CASKS, of all kinds, furnished, cheap.
South Danvers, Nov. 6 **S. R. HILL,**
Washington street.

CAPSULES OF CASTOR OIL. This prepara-
tion entirely covers the taste of the Oil—two of
the capsules producing the same effect, as the usual
dose of Castor Oil.

For sale at **J. SHED'S,**
Opposite the Monument.
Danvers, Dec. 18.

NEW PERIODICAL DEPOT.

No. 2, ALLEN'S BUILDING, DANVERS.
We have for sale, at the office of the
Eagle, a choice selection of periodicals,
which will be sold as low as they are sold
in Boston, or elsewhere.

In a word, everything in the shape
of a Periodical, can be found at No. 2 Al-
len's Building.

All orders for School and other Books,
promptly attended to: **S. T. DAMON.**
Danvers, Dec. 11th, 1844

WANTED IMMEDIATELY.
TENEMENT renting at about \$50, for a small
Family. To be taken possession of immedi-
ately. Apply at this Office.
Danvers, Feb. 1.

WILLIAM ARCHER, Jr.,

DEALER IN
**WATCHES, JEWELRY AND
SPECTACLES,**
No. 222 Essex St. Salem.

Clocks, Watches and Music boxes care-
fully repaired and warranted.
Salem, Sept. 25, 1844. tf 5

M. E. OSGOOD & Co.,

DEALERS IN
**HATS, CAPS, FURS, and
UMBRELLAS,**
58 WASHINGTON STREET, 58
Three Doors North of State Street,
BOSTON.

Boston, Sept 11, 1844. 4m3

FASHIONABLE

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.

M. TELYEA,

Would inform the inhabitants of South Danvers and
its vicinity, that he has taken a shop on Main street, in
Mr. Townsend's Building, where he intends to carry on
the TAILORING BUSINESS in all its branches.—
Garments cut and made in a manner not to be sur-
passed; and he hopes by strict attention to his busi-
ness, to be favored with a share of public patronage.
The public are invited to call and try his skill in cut-
ting and making garments of all descriptions, and they
may depend on having their work done at the time
promised, and he warrants all garments made by him
to fit, or he will either pay them the money for their
cloth or exchange it for them. He intends to do his
work so that those who have been in the habit of having
their work done abroad, may have it done at home.
Give him a call, and see if he does not do the thing
right. N. B. Cutting done for others to make up,
and done all O. K. tf 1 South Danvers, Aug. 28

SOCKS! SOCKS!!

MEN'S AND BOY'S SOCKS for sale by **THOMAS
AS BANCROFT,** Main St., Danvers.
Nov. 20, 1844. 2w

Winter Arrangement of the

DANVERS AND SALEM HOURLY

COACHES.

The Danvers and Salem Hourly Coaches will, in
connection with the Eastern Rail Road, leave Danvers
and Salem at the following hours, viz:
Leave Danvers at 7 1-4 Leave Salem at 8
" " 8 3-4 " " 9 3-4
" " 10 " " 11
" " 11 1-2 " " 12 1-4
" " 1 1-2 " " 2
" " 3 1-2 " " 3 3-4
" " 4 1-2 " " 5
" " 6 1-2 " " 6 1-2
" " 6 1-2 " " 8

For seats, apply at McIntire's Hotel, and Joseph
G. Shed's store in Danvers, and at the Essex House &
Salem Hotel in Salem.

Rail Road passengers taken at the depot on the arri-
val of the cars from Boston and the East. Extra
Coaches furnished at any hour on reasonable terms.
Sept 18 tf 4 **SYMONDS & TEEL.**

MUST BE SOLD.

THE ENTIRE STOCK OF
DRY GOODS,
146 Essex Street 146.

This large and desirable Stock of DRY
GOODS MUST BE SOLD BEFORE
MARCH 1, 1845, and the present of a
rare opportunity to obtain

all the same. But above all things, take
some measures to alter your miserable high-
way system. Some system can be adopted
that will be satisfactory to all concerned,
and give us better roads, and still make a
saving to the town.

they ever purchased them before.

A large assortment of Silk & Vel-
vet Bonnets, Hosiery, Prints, Patches,
Cambrics, Gloves, Suspenders, Mantles
of every Color, Cravats & Scarfs.

All of the above named articles,
and thousands of others that we have not
room to specify, will be sold at less than
what the same goods are sold at Auction.

JOSEPH A. PAINE.

Salem, Feb. 22.

IGNORANCE.—An honest farmer dying
intestate, left two infant sons to the care of
his brother, who wished to know if he
could act as his executor: he applied to a
man of moderate abilities for information,
who advised him to consult a civilian. Hav-
ing been brought to the presence of this
gentleman, the following conversation took
place: "Pray, sir, are you the civil-
villian?" "Do you mean to insult me sir?"
"It is for that purpose I came sir; my broth-
er died testate; he has left two infidel chil-
dren, and I wish to know if I can be their
executioner."



ANNUAL STATEMENT

Of the ACCOUNTS of the TOWN of DANVERS,

FOR THE YEAR 1844.

COMMENCING MARCH 1st, 1844, AND ENDING MARCH 1st, 1845.

STATEMENT OF SELECTMEN'S ACCOUNTS.

Salaries of Town Officers.	
Selectmen, J. Silvester, \$63 76—W. Merrill, \$73 53—H. Fowler, \$60—E. King, \$57 75	
J. Poor, jr. \$78.	\$333 00
School Committee—M. Black, jr., \$46—E. Hunt, \$45—J. M. Austin, \$50 for 1842, do \$38 24 for 1843—M. P. Braman, \$40—Otis Mudge, \$34—A. Bigelow, \$8—T. P. Field, \$15—for returning Births, \$7 95.	284 19
Health Committee for 1843.	206 57
" " " 1844.	32 00
Treasurer \$50—Overseers of Poor \$120.	170 00
Constables—J. G. Shed, \$23—T. Bowen, \$20 25—J. C. Clough, \$3 75	47 00
Town Clerk Salary.	75 00
Collection of Taxes in part.	200 00
Fish Committee.	9 50
	\$1357 26

ORDINARY EXPENSES OF TOWN.

Entertainment of Town officers.	\$10 50
Safe and Book cases, \$116 80—Ringing Bell, \$50	166 80
Repairing Hay Scales, 74 68.	74 68
Rents paid Village Hall for 1843.	30 00
Union Hall 30—Allen's Rooms 30.	60 00
Rooms for use of Infantry.	29 41
Damages paid H. Wright, L. Rodgers, and J. B. Kelly.	24 50
Guide Posts and Boards, 72 28—Stationery and Printing, 104 91	212 39
Land for, and building Pound, 145—discount on Taxes, 123 17.	273 17
Repairing Hearse House, 79 15—J. W. Proctor, as Council, 20.	99 15
Miscellaneous.	40 17
Appropriation for Schools in 1843, paid	2389 89
" " " 1844 " in part	2147 82
	\$5558 48.

Locating, Making and Repairing Highways and Bridges

Exclusive of Highway Taxes, which was \$1500.	
Philip Marsh and Eben King, making Clark's hill road.	60 00
W. Merrill, working Spring street.	50 00
" " " Franklin street.	57 15
" " " Summer street.	85 00
John Grouff, for damages for land.	47 00
Benj. Goodridge, for damages widening Foster st.	200 00
" " " " Franklin st.	50 62
Giles Estate " " " "	25 00
Working on Cherry Street.	12 00
Repair of Bridge in Grove Street.	64 75
Lumber for Bridges, (on hand.)	145 95
Highway Taxes returned.	33 14
Repairing Andover Turnpike.	76 75
Expenses on Chesnut Street.	17 70
Working Buxton's Lane, per order County Commissioners.	100 00
Repairing Gardner's Bridge.	11 40
Extra services of Surveyors of highway, over their Lists, Snow bills included.	200 15
	\$1236 61

OVERSEERS OF POOR DEPARTMENT.

There has been expended for various supplies to support the Poor the last year as follows, viz:	
For Grain and Bread stuffs.	890 59
Meats and Fish	523 32

Groceries of all kinds	653 84
Clothing and Materials	268 13
Live Stock, etc.	471 49
Sundries	21 98
Medical attendance and Medicine	54 91
Labour, including Master's Salary	836 48
Offal for hogs, manure and salt hay	93 98
Blacksmith's work	45 95
Junk, Coal and Teaming	216 57
Assistance rendered to persons out of the Alms House.	1033 87

One hundred and seventy dollars of the above is charged to other towns.	
Whole amount of orders drawn in 1844.	5058 19
Outstanding Bills receivable and payable in 1844—Balance against the Town	277 50

Outstanding Bills receivable & payable in 1845—Balance in favor of Town	67 48
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Cash paid for salt Marsh	130 00
Cash paid into the Treasury	2626 17—3101 15

Expense of supporting poor in 1844	\$1957 04
Stock on Farm, same value as last year. There has been paid for the support of insane persons at Worcester and Ipswich, the sum of three hundred and sixty seven dollars the past year, which will be in a great measure saved in future years, as the town is now provided with a suitable house for their accommodations, and there will be less expense for supporting other poor persons out of the house for the same reason.	
Average number at the house in 1844, was 55. There has been 6 deaths and one birth.	

FIRE DEPARTMENT.

Bills paid for appropriation, of 1843	\$1690 63
Cisterns and Pumps	19 08
Miscellaneous	132 31

Special Appropriations.

Engine House No. 7	384 97
Hose for Engine No. 4	79 35
	464 32
Sail Car No. 2	4 87
Clerk & Stationery	18
Hook and Ladder, at Tapleyville.	21
Engine No. 1	50 84
" " 2	54 25
" " 3	75 71
" " 4	129 12
" " 5	87 10
" " 6	203 72
" " 7	118 66
Engine House No. 3	106 70
" " 4	7 90
" " 5	16 70
" " 6	42 96
" " 7	10 13—1563 37

STATEMENTS OF BILLS PAID ON ACCOUNT OF THE NEW ALMS HOUSE, &c.

Lumber	2260 87	Lime,	191 25	2452 12
Bricks	1575 20	Hair	20 13	1595 33
Slate	535 02	Sand	40 00	575 02

Paints and Oil	205 88	Trimings	105 76	311 65
Painters labor	279 25	Nails	12 80	401 05
Window Caps and Sills	89 97	Windows	209 38	299 34
Stone work	554 50	Iron Work	100 57	655 07
Plaining Boards	72 58	Chimney Caps	47 51	120 09
Lead Pipe	35 3	Pumps	35 00	70 31
Masons labor	817 07	Tablet	12 75	829 22
Tenders	300 98	Teaming	63 99	364 97
Boarding Men				486 50
Splitting Stone, Digging, Gravel, Teaming, etc				842 38
Carpenters labor				1442 34
Furnishing the house				1147 18
Levi Preston, jr. for labor and overseeing the work				492 00
Sundry expenses paid by L. Preston, jr.				42 08
Rent of Carpenter's shop 15 months				50 00
Sundry small bills				437 78
Estimated cost to finish around the house				200 00
				12815 03

Credit by lumber sold	178 55
" " Old building sold	203 00
" " Cash on hand	141 53
	523 08

Nett cost of the house	\$12291 95
NOTE. \$1328 38 of the above sum was paid the overseers of the poor for work done, and boarding the men while employed in building the house.	

STATEMENT OF EXPENSES AND INCOME OF THE TOWN FOR THE YEAR 1844.

Expenses.	
Appropriation for Schools	4620 00
Interest on Surplus Revenue	276 60
Town Officers	937 45
Ordinary expenses except for Schools	1020 77
Making & Repairing Roads & Bridges	1237 61
Expenses for supporting the poor	1957 04
Fire Department	3254 00
Expense of new Alms House	12291 95
Abatement of taxes estimated	403 14
Collection of Taxes	308 54—\$26307 10
Income. Viz:—Taxes assessed in 1844	10495 77

Expenses of the Town over its income	\$15811 33
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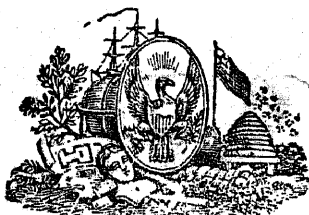
STATEMENT OF THE RESOURCES AND LIABILITIES OF THE TOWN.

Outstanding orders drawn by Selectmen and not presented to Treasurer	920 39
Ditto Overseers orders not paid	272 38
" Fire Department " " "	80 00
Interest due on surplus revenue	276 60
School Appropriation for 1844, balance	2472 18
Surplus Revenue hired	9220 00
Balance due Warren Bank	9272 61
Due for Watchmen	100 00
Snow bills estimated	150 00
School Committee	240 00
Due J. Shed estimate	100 00
	\$23104 16

Resources of Town.	
Taxes due prior to 1844, estimated	300
" of 1844, balance	300
	600 00

Total Balance against the Town	\$22,504 16
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ELIAS PUTNAM,
LEWIS ALLEN,
JACOB F. PERRY. } Auditors



I soar, as on Eagle's wings,
To spread the truth abroad!

DANVERS, SATURDAY, MARCH 8.

DANVERS RAIL ROAD.

Great excitement prevails among us, in relation to the conduct of one of the Committee for the new Rail Road, who, in the eyes of a large portion of the Community, has proved recreant to the cause he was chosen to advocate. Whatever may be his motives for pursuing the course he has pursued of late, we cannot determine. One thing we know, and have always endeavored to enforce upon the mind; and that is, that wealth or popularity should not serve as a covering for any act of injustice, however small. How often men in high standing commit faults, and go unpunished, which faults, should they be committed by a common individual would forever sink him in infamy and shame. As to this gentleman's being guilty, we are not well enough acquainted with the circumstances to form an opinion; but if the public are in the least suspicious, let a meeting be called by the citizens of Danvers, and investigate the affair, each "bridling his tongue" till the truth shall be plainly discovered. Then, and not till then, prepare the dose.

MOUNTAINS IN THE MOON. It seems by an article in the New York Evangelist, that we are likely to know something more about our neighbors in the moon, or at least, "to be able to discover some of their summer residences among their mountain landscapes." This supposition is deduced from a French paper, the *Journal des Debats*, which in calling the attention of the Deputies to the necessity of increasing the funds of the Paris Observatory, thus speaks of the improved telescope power, to which those funds are to be devoted:

"The moon herself, which, astronomically speaking, is quite close to us, (95,000 leagues, or thirty times the diameter of the earth,) the moon with her gigantic mountains and her extinguished volcanoes, is the heavenly body with which we are the least acquainted. All that we know of her has been obtained with glasses which magnify two hundred times. The new apparatus which is proposed will magnify six thousand times, so that we shall be able to perceive the mountains of our satellite as from Geneva we see Mont Blanc."

When they get this mighty engine in operation

"May we be there to see," as the poet who wrote the perils of John Gilpin's side desired, if he should start on another trip. We wonder if it will surpass in power the telescope "put up" at the Cape of Good Hope a few years since, the capabilities of which were so great that a person with one eye could define the color of the sand upon the sea-shore; tell the length of a man's nose (by the way they carry their heads under their arms and let the noses 'stick out a foot,') and if the glasses or apparatus had been a *leelle grain* stronger, they could have heard the cries

of a two years old urchin, about fifty feet high in his shoes, elicited from him by receiving two or three gentle raps across his posterior by his daddy, in punishment for not washing his face after dropping his head in a mud-puddle.

Young men who wish to be prepared for doing business should improve the opportunity of attending the Academy kept by STURTEVANT and WILEY, advertised in another column.

CORRECTION. In the last number of our paper, in a piece of Poetry over the signature of A. E. S. in the tenth line, the word night, should be *might*, and the word seem in the last line, should be *deem*.

FIRE. It seems as though the King of destruction had taken up his abode in old Salem, and intends to make a permanent residence in her diggings. The citizens within the last few days have been alarmed three or four times by the cries of fire, but owing to the active exertions of the firemen they were extinguished without much damage.

Visiting Boston one day this week, we took a peep into the *Hat and Cap Store* of M. E. Osgood and Co., at No 58 Washington street, where we found an excellent assortment. They have just received the various patterns for Spring fashions, and offer them as cheap as they can be found in any other part of the city. We trust our Danvers friends will give him a call and "and save a dollar." See advertisement in another column.

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON,
March 6th, 1845.

During the examination upon the Petition of the E. R. Road, for leave to construct a Branch to Danvers.

The Counsel for the R. R. called on Mr. Proctor, as a witness, to state what had been done by the persons incorporated under the name of the Georgetown and Danvers R. R. Company, which he did. The chairman of the Committee then proposed to Mr. P. the following question:

"If the obstacles and inconveniences at the Ferry on the E. R. Road were removed; and a Branch R. Road were built from Salem to Danvers, in the manner proposed; would the public convenience require another R. Road to be established between Danvers and Boston?"

To which Mr. P. answered, if he were called upon to decide in such a case, he should not think it would. And at the same time said, this was his *private opinion only*, and not the general opinion of the inhabitants of Danvers, and the other Petitioners in this case, for whom he acted as Counsel.

This statement of what was said and done is made, to correct any erroneous impression, from misrepresentation either *accidental* or *intentional*. J. W. PROCTOR.

Mr. Editor:—I would suggest through the columns of your paper, to some of the townsmen of Danvers, to see whether or no they will contribute something towards defraying the expenses of moving an impostor which has long been in our midst, that is, a stone, which is stationed upon the sidewalk of Main st., nearly opposite Aborn st. for no one can pass along unless they are insulted by its important majesty. As if by magnetic power it will scrape acquaintance with the toe of ones foot, and cause them to pour junk-bottles of wrath upon its potent head. Not being content with thus much, it comes in contact with the heel, which is very con-sole-ing to the uppers of

Boots.

Jurors for the Town of Danvers. Grand Juror, John C. Lunt. Jurymen, Kendall Osborn, Caleb L. Frost.

DANVERS RAIL ROAD.

The arguments for the respondents was commenced by Mr. Loring, on Friday afternoon, and will be closed on Monday morning. He contended

1st. That the grant of the prayer of this Petition would be inconsistent with that system of public policy which should regulate the establishment of Rail Roads; it being a direct interference with that business which naturally belongs to the E. R. Road.

2d. That it is uncalled for by any public exigency, etc.

3d. That it would be incompatible with the good faith of the State towards the Remonstrants.

He was careful to touch cautiously on the doctrine of *vested rights*—choosing to consider the existing roads as the offspring of the State, and therefore entitle to her parental care and protection. He thought the reasons offered were to be regarded more than the number who petitioned. He fully admitted the right of the citizens of Danvers to have Rail-road accommodation, but thought it would be best afforded by a branch uniting with the E. R. Road at Salem. As to Lynn he thought they were at present fully accommodated. As to Saugus he considered the business of place not adequate to the support of the road. He endeavored to do away the objections urged against the ferry at East Boston, thinking them much less than they had been represented, and believing that by means of improved boats, and proper machinery for clearing the stream of ice, that it will be in the power of the managers so to regulate the ferry, that the traveller will hereafter be very little annoyed. We think there is room for something to be said on the other side of the question, and hope our citizens will be present on Monday afternoon to hear the argument of Mr. Pickering.

For the Eagle.

From an unfinished Sentimental Romance, to be written for the Ladies.

CHAPTER III.

Long after her remorseless uncle with his family had retired to rest the Lady, Molly Fitzgobble, sat in her desolate chamber, plunged in the deepest sorrow, and immersed in a whole Mississippi of tears. As she mused upon the indignities to which she had been subjected in that accursed house, as she summoned up the gross outrages which had been heaped upon her by her cruel guardian, her blood boiled with indignation, and she resolved to live thus enthralled no longer. Indeed, we cannot wonder that the maiden's indignations tended finally to this result. Had she not been goaded beyond endurance, Only the day before her perfidious relation had insisted upon her washing her own clothes; had asserted unblushingly, (the wretch,) that those fair hands, so white, so soft and beautiful, were made to work; and work they should, if their owner tarried within her mansion. And to pile insult upon insult, when she requested him to purchase a piano, which was offered for sale in an adjoining town, he flatly refused, but offered to buy for her a patent washing-machine instead.

He had also invited her (the reader will hardly believe it,) to learn to milk the cows, and feed the poultry, and other degrading duties which I will not pollute these pages by mentioning. Can we marvel then that she formed a fearful resolve to flee in the darkness of night from such a prison? The terrible strait to which she was reduced, demanded it. That now was the time she meant to execute her enterprise, was apparent from her actions, for hastily gathering her wardrobe to get her in a bundle, with her library, consisting of some dozen volumes of Miss Porter's Novels, and throwing her cloak about her, she sat down upon her property and listened eagerly. Not a sound broke the silence of night, all was calm and peaceful, save her own distracted heart; at length the kitchen clock struck one, then rising and seizing her bundle, she stole softly from the room. The reader will recollect that Corn-cob Manor was a long range of buildings, modelled from a ropewalk, and connecting with a barn and piggery in the rear. Con-

sequently, in order to escape, she had to traverse its whole length, (for the doors and windows of the house being always locked at night, forbade an egress there,) and try to make her exit from the barn windows. Treading lightly along, so as not to raise the least sound and rouse the sleepers, whose vigilance had been redoubled for some days previous, she at last reached the opening I have spoken of. The window looked directly down upon the pig-stye beneath; there was no other way of getting out, and she would have been compelled to relinquish her purpose, were it not that a large willow tree growing in the centre of the pen, threw its branches far around and within the reach of our heroine. Mounting upon a saw-horse which she luckily found close by, Lady Molly Fitzgobble gained the aperture and grasping a limb of the friendly tree, swung herself easily into its body. Passing along a stout branch beneath her feet, and guiding herself by one overhead, the lady attained the trunk; so far all had gone well; one half of her task was accomplished, but the remaining part was more difficult. The Lady Molly was now obliged to leave the middle of the tree, and work her way along the bending boughs to the further end. Nerved with that courage sometimes imparted to us in critical hazards, she continued her progress with augmented precaution, and, guided by a branch above her as before, had nearly gained the extremity of the tree, when, alas! a rotten, treacherous limb gave way, and Molly Fitzgobble was precipitated into the miry abyss below.

CHAPTER IV.

He rescued from the engulfing wave
The maiden of the golden hair:
Oh, happy knight was he, to save
That life so precious, from so fair!

ANCIENT TEAMSTER.

For a very brief space, the Author will forsake his narrative, leaving the Lady Molly in the mud, and come before the curtain to reprobate a practice which her situation suggests to him. It is the common *clap-trap* of Novelists, in plunging their chief actors into the most woeful extremities, and then quitting them for ten or a dozen chapters to take up another thread of the story. For instance: the Hero perhaps is conducted to the battle field, where, after performing miracles of valour,—after cracking a goodly number of skulls, and letting out many a gallon of the enemies blood, he at last himself is struck down and grievously wounded by the carving iron of an unlucky rascal in the opposite ranks, and left stretched out and stiffened on the ground. Here, the Author following the example of the fellow who dealt the knock-down argument, leaves him also,—not to recur again to him, it may be, this side of fifty pages. I will give one, and but one more illustration. Perchance it is the Heroine in this case, who, taking a fancy some pleasant moon-light night for a stroll around her father's castle, becomes absorbed in meditation and wanders away several miles, unaware of the distance she has travelled. Presently she approaches a dense thicket, and winds along its side unobservant as before, when all at once she is re-called to this world's matters by hearing a tremendous crashing and trampling amidst the foliage, and out spring a batch of ruffians, who seize and bear her away (regardless of shrieks and cries,) to some gloomy cave deep in the wild wood. Does the reader suppose that the Novelist will continue her adventures, describing them, and her liberation immediately? he will be disappointed if he does. Nothing is farther from his purpose: we must look to the second vol. for the result. Now all this is mere machinery, intended to heighten the interest of the tale, to harrow the reader's feelings and excite his or her curiosity to go ahead, "even unto the end." The writer of the present romance will adopt no such vulgar measures—his heart is too tender to leave his fair readers in suspense and cruel uncertainty—therefore he will resume the story just where it left off.

We said at the conclusion of Chapter three, that a faithless branch snapped, and our Heroine was precipitated into the foul gulf beneath: yes, she just was, and no mistake;—I am sorry to say it. Down, down into the dark slough she sunk, like

J. A. MELCHER,
TAILOR,
39 Washington Street,
nearly opposite City Hall, Salem.
Garments cut and made to order, and warranted to fit.
Salem, Sept. 25th, 1844.

JAMES M. MARTIN,
COLLAR, SADDLE, &
HARNESS MAKER,
HAS REMOVED TO
No 321 ESSEX STREET, SALM
LADIES
RIDING SADDLES,
MADE TO ORDER
All orders for anything in the above line will be thank
fully received, and promptly attended to.
Salem, August 28, 1844.

FIRE! FIRE!! FIRE!!! FIRE!!!!
The Subscribers offer for sale at their
Store and Tin Ware Manufactory,
[Opposite South Church, Lowell street, Danvers.
As good an assortment of Shop, Parlor, & Cook-
ing STOVES, as can be found in Boston—
Hathaway's Improved Cooking Stove,
Douglas' Patent do for Wood or Coal,
Hutchinson's Air Tight Stoves,
Column and Pyramid Stoves, etc. etc. etc.
* All kinds of FUNNEL made at short notice, on
reasonable terms. * TIN WARE of all kinds constantly
on hand and made to order. Please call and examine
before purchasing elsewhere.
Danvers, Oct 5. 2m. LORD & WILEY

DANVERS EXPRESS AND
BAGGAGE WAGONS.
Leave Danvers and Boston Daily, Sundays
excepted.
All orders left at McIntire's Hotel, or P. & J. Jacobs
Store, Danvers, — No. 14 Blackstone Street, and 14
or 46 Fulton Street, Boston, will be answered with des-
patch. Goods handled with care.
Danvers Oct 16 3m S F TOWN

EDWARD STIMPSON,
AUCTIONEER,
Aug 28 DANVERS, NEW-MILLS. (f)

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.
The subscriber has taken the building, corner of Main
and Wallis sts., formerly known as the Whig News
Room, where he intends carrying on the above business
in all its various branches. He would inform the citi-
zens of the place, and vicinity, that he has had great ex-
perience in the CUTTING and FINISHING DE-
PARTMENTS, having worked in many of the principal
cities in the United States and British North
America. Having always been very successful in FIT-
TING his customers, he is now prepared to promise
ing as good a COAT as can be had in Boston or else-
where.
South Danvers, Aug 28. J. THOMPSON,
DRAPER & TAILOR.

Intelligence Office.
The subscriber respectfully informs the public
that he has opened an INTELLIGENCE OFFICE,
for the Town of Danvers, at the Printing Office of the
"Danvers Eagle." All those who have houses to let,
or who wish to hire, or who wish to find employment
in any branch of business done in this town, or ANY
THING OF THE KIND, will do well to call at said office.
S. T. DAMON

WANTED.
A boy about 15 years of age; to learn the trade of a
TIN PLATE WORKER. Apply at the Intelligence
Office. Good wages given.
Danvers Oct 27. 2w

FURNITURE!!
CHARLES H. MANNING
Grateful for the patronage so lib-
erally bestowed by his friends and
the public, would inform them that
he continues at his shop, on MAIN
STREET, near the SIGN OF THE
LAMB, where he will attend to the
CABINET BUSINESS,
in its various branches;—and hopes
that by strict attention to business,
to merit the patronage he respect-
fully solicits.
N. B. Furniture Repaired and
Varnished, on the most reasonable terms.
CARRIERS' TABLES made to order, cheap.
South Danvers, Aug. 28. (f)

ORLANDO E. POPE'S
FASHIONABLE HAIR-CUTTING AND
DRESSING-ROOM,
Main street, (opposite Nichols' Lane,
near the Square,)
Aug 28 South Danvers. (f)

BYRON'S ICE CREAM H.
No. 2, MARKET COURT, SALEM.
The above Establishment is now in line order for the
reception of the public. MEATS, POULTRY, GAME,
Fish, etc., served up at all times, or for part of Modern
Eating Houses.
Friends of Temperance, visiting this establish-
ment, will not be annoyed by the fumes of Alcohol.
Salem, Aug 28. (f)

AGENTS FOR THE DANVERS EAGLE.
E. STIMPSON, Danvers (New Mills.)
B. C. PUTNAM, Danvers (Plains.)
J. B. MANN, Boston street, Salem.
SHEPARD & BURLEY, No. 14 Front street,
Salem, are authorized Agents for the trans-
action of any business relative to the paper,
or printing of any kind.

J. B. BROWN,
Umbrella and Parasol Manufacturer,
No. 276 Essex Street, Salem.

WOULD inform his friends and the pub-
lic, that he is prepared to execute or
alter in the above line, with neatness, punctu-
ality and despatch.
Umbrellas and Parasols repaired and covered with
Silk, Gingham and Cotton, of different colors. Old
Umbrella and Parasol Frames bought, exchanged, or
taken in part payment for new.
A variety of old and new Umbrellas, constantly on
hand, very low.
N. B. Razors, Scissors, Penknives, and all sorts of
Cutlery, ground.
The subscriber would hereby give notice, that he
cannot be responsible for goods delivered to persons
who may endeavor to collect the same in his name.
Also, Silver Mounted, Ivory Mounted,
and common WALKING CANES,
all sizes, at prices varying from 25 cents to 5 00.
He has the best assortment of CANES that he found
in Boston, or elsewhere.
Salem, Oct. 30. 3m

NATHANIEL JACKSON,
Stone Cutter,
No. 11, St. Peter Street, Salem.
Monuments, Tomb Stones, Grave Stones,
Tables and Counter Tops, Hearths, &c. of every de-
scription can be had from foreign or domestic Mar-
bles, at the shortest notice and the lowest cash prices.
Salem, August 28, 1844. (f)

SAMUEL T. DAMON,
Book, Job, Card, & Fancy Printer,
No. 1, Allen's Building, (Third Story)
DANVERS, — (SOUTH PARISH.)

CARD PRINTING,
Of every variety, done in a manner, which,
for cheapness and elegance, will defy
competition.
Blank's, Handbills, Labels, and Job
Printing of every description, done at short
notice. Specimens of Printing may be seen
at the office.
BOOKS BOUND AND RE-BOUND TO ORDER.
A share of Advertising is respect-
fully solicited.

DR J. H. BATCHELDER,
DENTIST.
No. 3 Allen's Building, South Danvers.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY, a Boy from the
country, from 12 to 15 years of age, in a Store.
This is a rare chance. For particulars, apply at
DAMON'S INTELLIGENCE OFFICE, No. 1 Allen's
Building (3d story), Danvers. 3m Nov 14

LUTHER CHANDLER, General Agent for the
sale of Periodicals, Newspapers, &c. Harper's
Pictorial Bible, Verplank Shakespeare, Goodey's La-
dy's Book, Knickerbocker, and Gentlemen's Magazine,
supplied at the shortest notice.
All Books and Papers will be delivered prompt-
ly and orders for new or old works respectfully solicited.
Books bound at the shortest notice, and on the most
reasonable terms.
Orders may be left at J. Shed's, opposite the Monu-
ment 11 12 South Danvers, Nov 14

CLAM CHOWDER, on every Wednesday and Sat-
urday evening, at J. SHED'S, Opposite the
Monument. Danvers, Nov. 6

NEW STORE.
The Subscriber would respectfully
inform the citizens of Danvers, and
vicinity, that he has opened a BOOT
and SHOE STORE at
No. 1, Allen's Building, Main street,
where may be found a good assortment of Ladies',
Gentlemen's and Children's Boots and Shoes, which he
will sell at the lowest prices.
DANIEL MANNING.

MONUMENT DIVISION, No. 5.
The regular Meetings of Monument Di-
vision, No. 5, will be on Wednesday eve-
nings, instead of Thursday evenings.—
AT SANGER'S HALL.
Members of the Order are respectfully in-
vited to attend.
JOSEPH D. MORELAND, R. S.
Danvers, March 8, 1845.

DRUGS & MEDICINES.
A good assortment constantly on hand and for sale
at the lowest price. By J. SHED, AGENT
NEARLY OPPOSITE THE MONUMENT.
Thomsonian Medicines—Brändreth's, Indian Veg-
etable, Beckwith's, Lee's, Dean's, Parr's, and other
Pills—Sherman's, Brown's, and Fale's Worm Lozen-
ges, for sale as above. 1f 2 Danvers, Sept 4

S. A. POOLE,
CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MANUFACTURER,
Has taken the Stand on Main Street, formerly occu-
pied by the late Mr. Thomas Robbins, and will give his
attention to orders in any branch of his business.
TRUNKS, VELISES, &c., furnished as above.
Danvers, October 5, 1844. (f)

J. SHED,
NOTARY PUBLIC
Opposite the Monument.
All kinds of writings, conveyances, and probate
business attended to promptly. Danvers, Sept. 4.

J. A. ROBINSON,
DENTIST,
No. 49 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM,
Salem, Aug 23 (Opposite City Hall.)

FALL & WINTER FASHIONS,
FOR 1844 & '45,
Just received by the subscriber, who is
now ready to make all kinds of Garments
in the Winter style. All Coats are made
by himself.
N. B. Wanted, 3 good, steady girls, to
learn the trade. M. TELYEA.
Danvers, Oct. 2. 1f 6

A FAMILY
NEWSPAPER,
A WEEKLY PUBLICATION,
DEVOTED TO
AGRICULTURE,
TEMPERANCE,
EQUAL RIGHTS,
HUMANITY,
NEWS OF THE DAY,
THE ARTS AND SCIENCES,
& THE BEST INTERESTS OF THE
MECHANIC.
Edited and Published by
SAMUEL T. DAMON,
at No. 1, Allen's Building, (third Story),
Danvers, (South Parish.)
At Only \$1 00 per Year.

The Danvers Eagle is NEUTRAL in
Politics and Religion. The best writers that
the State affords, have engaged to contribute
to its columns.

The success which this paper has found in
this and the neighboring towns, has placed it
on a permanent foundation.

Advertisements inserted on reasonable
terms.

All Letters, Communications, &c.,
or the paper, must be addressed to the Pub-
lisher, post paid.

Printing of all kinds, executed at this
Office, with neatness and despatch.

EDWARD WILSON,
DRAPER & TAILOR,
HAS taken the Shop No. 144 Essex street (Bowker
Place) SALEM, where he intends to carry on
the Tailoring Business, in all its branches. He hopes
by strict attention to business, to merit a share of pub-
lic patronage.
He would respectfully ask those indebted to him
in Danvers, to make immediate payment, so that he can
meet his just demands.
SALEM, January 1, 1845.

ALFRED A. ABBOTT,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Office, Osborn's Building, Chambers over
W. D. Joplin's Shop.
DANVERS, January 11, 1845.

W. D. JOPLIN,
AUCTIONEER,
NEARLY OPPOSITE THE MONUMENT,
DANVERS

E. MEACOM,
Respectfully informs the inhabitants of Danvers,
that he has now on hand, at his Store, (Osborne's
building, nearly opposite the Monument,) a good as-
sortment of BOOTS and SHOES.
All kinds of Boots and Shoes made to order and
warranted to fit. Repairing done at short notice, in
the neatest manner. Ladies' Shoes, every style,
constantly for sale. Danvers, Aug 28

COOPERING ESTABLISHMENT.
The Subscriber respectfully inform his friends and
the Public generally, that he is now prepared, and
will be happy to receive orders for Coopering, which
will be executed with despatch, on reasonable terms.
CASKS, of all kinds, furnished, cheap.
S. R. HILL,
South Danvers, Nov. 6 Washington street.

CAPSULES OF CASTOR OIL. This prepara-
tion entirely covers the taste of the Oil—two of
the capsules producing the same effect, as the usual
dose of Castor Oil.
For sale at J. SHED'S,
Danvers, Dec. 18. Opposite the Monument.

NEW PERIODICAL DEPOT.
No 2, ALLEN'S BUILDING, DANVERS.
We have for sale, at the office of the
Eagle, a choice selection of periodicals,
which will be sold as low as they are sold
in Boston, or elsewhere.
In a word, everything in the shape
of a Periodical, can be found at No. 2 Al-
len's Building.
All orders for School and other Books,
promptly attended to. S. T. DAMON.
Danvers, Dec. 11th, 1844.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY.
TENEMENT renting at about \$50, for a small
family. To be taken possession of immedi-
ately. Apply at this Office.
Danvers, Feb. 1.

WILLIAM ARCHER, JR.,
DEALER IN
WATCHES, JEWELRY AND
SPECTACLES,
No. 222 Essex St. Salem.
Clocks, Watches and Music boxes care-
fully repaired and warranted.
Salem, Sept. 25, 1844. 1f 5

M. E. OSGOOD & Co.,
DEALERS IN
HATS, CAPS, FURS, and
UMBRELLAS,
58 WASHINGTON STREET, 58
Three Doors North of State Street,
BOSTON.
Boston, Sept 11, 1844. 4m3

FASHIONABLE
TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT
M. TELYEA,
Would inform the inhabitants of South Danvers, and
its vicinity, that he has taken a shop on Main street, in
Mr. Townsend's Building, where he intends to carry on
the TAILORING BUSINESS in all its branches.
Garments cut and made in a manner not to be sur-
passed; and he hopes by strict attention to his busi-
ness, to be favored with a share of public patronage.
The public are invited to call and try his skill in cut-
ting and making garments of all descriptions, and they
may depend on having their work done at the time
promised, and he warrants all garments made by him
to fit, or he will either pay them the money for their
cloth or exchange it for them. He intends to do his
work so that those who have been in the habit of having
their work done abroad, may have it done at home.
Give him a call, and see if he does not do the thing
right. N. B. Cutting done for others to make up,
and done all O. K. 1f 1 South Danvers, Aug. 28

SOCKS! SOCKS!!
MEN'S AND BOY'S SOCKS, for sale by THOMAS
AS BANCROFT, Main St., Danvers,
Nov. 20, 1844. 2w

Winter Arrangement of the
DANVERS AND SALEM HOURLY
COACHES.
The Danvers and Salem Hourly Coaches will, in
connection with the Eastern Rail Road, leave Danvers
and Salem at the following hours, viz:
Leave Danvers at 7 1-4 Leave Salem at 8
" " 8 3-4 " " 9 3-4
" " 10 " " 11
" " 11 1-2 " " 12 1-4
" " 1 1-2 " " 3
" " 3 " " 3 3-4
" " 4 1-2 " " 5
" " 6 " " 6 1-2
" " 6 1-2 " " 8
For seats apply at McIntire's Hotel, and Joseph
G. Shed's store in Danvers, and at the Essex House &
Salem Hotel in Salem.
Rail Road passengers taken at the depot on the arri-
val of the cars from Boston and the East. 1f Extra
Coaches furnished at any hour on reasonable terms.
Sept 18 1f 4 SYMONDS & TELL

MUST BE SOLD.
THE ENTIRE STOCK OF
DRY GOODS,
146 Essex Street 146.
This large and desirable Stock of DRY
GOODS MUST BE SOLD BEFORE
MARCH 1, 1845, and the present offers a
rare opportunity to obtain Great Bargains,
as the Proprietor is determined to sell the
Stock to make other arrangements in
trade, previous to March 1, 1845. Persons
in want of Blankets, Flannels, Hosiery,
Drawers, Shirts, Gloves, Broad Cloths,
Satinets, etc., will find them Cheaper than
they ever purchased them before.
A large assortment of Silk, Straw & Vel-
vet Bonnets, Hosiery, Prints, Patches,
Cambrics, Gloves, Suspenders, Mantles
of every Color, Cravats & Scarfs.
All of the above named articles,
and thousands of others that we have not
room to specify, will be sold at less than
what the same goods are sold at Auction.
JOSEPH A. PAINE,
Salem, Feb. 22

A young lady out West who wished to
have the one room of a log-house appear
to the best advantage on a certain occasion,
had some trouble in keeping a large dog
outside the door. After having turned him
out for the third or fourth time, she heard
a slight tap upon the door, which she sup-
posed to be the dog's tail, and cried out,
—'Bose, you old dog, you may rap as long
as you're a mind to, but I won't let you in.'
It was the clergyman, who had just com-
menced paying his addresses to her.
And I wonder how she felt, too!



STRETCH FORTH THY WINGS, AND PROTECT OUR COUNTRY'S LIBERTIES FROM EVERY FOE!

Vol. 1.

DANVERS, SATURDAY, MARCH 15, 1845.

No. 28.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,

BY SAMUEL T. DAMON.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,

No. 2, Allen's Building, Danvers, Mass.

AT ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

All Letters, Communications, &c. for the "Eagle," must be directed to the Publisher, post paid.

The "Eagle" is an INDEPENDENT NEUTRAL PAPER, devoted to the cause of humanity, and the welfare of the merchant, the farmer, the mechanic, and men in every station of life.

Six copies to one address, five dollars.

Advertisements inserted on reasonable terms.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

THE STRANGERS.

Where is the youth, that came to us one morn,
With grief and sorrow written on his brow;
With looks distressed, dejected, and forlorn,
And asked for pittance, O! where is he now?

We asked him why so wretched, he appeared,
Since but a youth, scarcely twenty-one;
He said the fates whom he once revered,
Had proved the tyrant to his only son.

He came to me one morn with looks of fire,
And bade me quickly from his presence flee;
That threat at once my bosom did inspire,
Then I resolved, henceforth I would be free.

I took what money I could get, and fled
A change of clothing, in a little sack;
Then forth I went with crushed and humbled pride,
And found the soon, upon the Boston track.

I reached the city tired, and late at night,
All unacquainted with that world of sin;
A youthful stranger blessed at first my sight,
And kind I thought him when he asked me in.

To take with him refreshment, sleep and rest,
And tarry with him 'till the break of day
He seemed all kindness, and was richly dressed,
And told me I for this should nothing pay.

I entered with him, and felt grateful too,
To think a stranger should such interest take;
But Oh! the horrid sight that met my view,
At once to reason did my soul awake.

I quickly found it was a demon's plot,
To cause my ruin, and my soul's deluge;
I tried in vain to leave the loathsome spot,
But those vile beings laugh'd me in the face.

Come drink they said and let us merry be,
But I refused, and still they urged me more,
Till I consented, and am what you see;
They got my money, drove me from the door.

Now I am houseless, poor, and beg for bread,
I have no money, friends, nor clothes to wear,
I know not where to go, nor where to lay my head,
Nor doth that cruel man, my father care.

This morning I in Salem signed the pledge,
And am resolved, henceforth to be a man;
And may my father in declining age,
Repent his folly—life's remaining span.

I seek employment with the good and true,
May Heaven in mercy grant the boon to me;
With honest prospect fairly in my view,
From vice, and poverty, I shall be free.

And now young man, may Heaven thy footsteps guide,
May virtue's flowery path be thine to straddle;
Have all that's good enlisted on thy side,
Bid the black vices of the world adieu!

North Danvers, Feb. 25.

A well spent life will cheer the valley of
death, and open to our view unflinching
pleasure, beyond the grave.

MISCELLANY.

THE THREE SHARPERS.

A peasant was conducting a goat to Bagdad; he was mounted on a mule, and the goat followed him with a bell hung round his neck. Three young bucks observed him, and one of them proposed an even bet that he would take the goat without the countryman's knowledge, notwithstanding the tinkling of the bell.

'Done,' said the second, 'and at the same time I will lay you a wager that I will steal from the fellow the mule he rides upon, without exciting his suspicion.'

'That must be a difficult task indeed,' observed the third, 'but I will engage to take all the clothes upon his back, and carry them off without his trying to hinder me!'

These proposals being mutually agreed to, the first commenced his task, which was to steal the goat. Having dexterously loosened the fastening to the bell, he slipped it from the goat's neck, tied it to the mule's tail, and made off with the goat, undiscovered. The peasant hearing the tinkling of the bell, never doubted but that the goat followed. However, happening to look around him sometime after, he was strangely surprised at missing the animal which he was to sell at the market. He now made inquiry of every passenger, in hope of hearing of his lost goat. At last the second sharper accosted him and told him he had seen a man down the next lane precipitately dragging along a goat by the hind legs. The peasant thinking he could run faster than his mule could carry him, instantly dismounted and requested the young fellow to hold his mule, while he set off in full speed in pursuit of the thief. After exhausting himself in running, without getting a sight of the man, or goat, he returned, quite spent and almost breathless, to thank the stranger for taking care of his mule, when, to add to his misfortune before his mule and the keeper had both vanished.

The two successful rogues had gained a secure retreat, and were triumphing over their associate, while he awaited for the countryman at the side of the well, in a part of the road he knew he must pass. Here he sent forth his lamentable cries, and made such bitter wailing, that the peasant was touched with commiseration as he approached him, and reflecting on his own misfortunes, found himself disposed to listen to the afflictions of others. As he appeared to be overwhelmed with grief, he thus addressed him:

'How can you take on so piteously? Surely your misfortunes are not so great as mine; I have just lost two animals, the value of which is more than half my substance; my mule and my goat might in time have made my fortune.'

'A fine loss truly,' said the man at the well, 'to be compared with mine! You have not, like me, let fall into this well a casket of diamonds, delivered into my hands and entrusted to my care and discretion, to be carried to the Caliph of Bagdad; no doubt I shall be hanged for my negligence, which will be called an excuse for having clandestinely sold them.'

'Why don't you dive to the bottom of the well, and fetch up your treasure?' said the peasant. 'I know it is not deep.'

'Alas!' replied the sharper, 'I am quite awkward at diving, and had rather run the risk of being hanged, than meet an inevitable death by drowning; but if any one who knows the well better than I, would under-

take the kind office, upon receiving the jewels, I would give them ten pieces of gold.'

The unwary dupe poured out his pious ejaculations to Mahomet for having thrown in his way the means of repairing the loss of the goat and his mule. 'Promise me the ten pieces, and I will recover your casket,' said he.

The sharper agreed, and the countryman stripped himself and jumped with much alacrity into the well; the sharper saw that he had no time to lose, and immediately took to his heels with his clothes. The poor peasant felt all round the bottom of the well to no purpose, and then raising himself to the brink to take breath, and recovered strength for the second attempt, he found that the stranger had left the place with his apparel.

Grown wise too late by woful experience he returned home by a lonely path to conceal his shame, and relate the circumstances to his affectionate wife, the only consolation he received from her was, 'that from the king on his throne to the shepherd on the plains, two thirds of the human race owed the greatest part of their vexations of life to imprudent confidences.'

The next day he not only received back his animals and clothes, but in one pocket he found the full sum he so much coveted, namely: ten pieces of gold.

THE PURSUIT OF HAPPINESS.

There are many ways of reaching the goal of happiness. Some are happy in chewing tobacco, and expectorating over everything in their own way—others delight in running through rains and blasts, to midnight conflagrations—others again are happy at the gaming table; then there are many who are transported at being able to render their fellow creatures miserable; by what are termed practical jokes. Some are overjoyed to be able to nail a coat to the wall, or a pair of boots to the floor; or to tie one's pedals to the bed post. These delights are animal—just as the monkeys in a menagerie are pleased at pulling each other's tails. Then a joke comes unsolicited, it is right to be enjoyed.

A young countryman, lodging in a well filled boarding house, was last week troubled with the tooth-ache. His face was very much swelled, and he asked a fellow boarder for a remedy.

'Hops will reduce the swelling,' 'Will they—well I'll try to-night.'

About midnight every nightcap in the house was aroused by a noise of a very peculiar character in the verdant gentleman's room. The noise continued for an hour, when a committee of two was appointed to ascertain the meaning of the racket. They accordingly sought the room, opened the door, and discovered the man with a swelled face hopping over a stool.

'What in the name of all that's wonderful are you about?' exclaimed one of the committee.

'Applying a remedy for my swelled face was the reply of the puffing, prespiring patient.'

'How! a remedy?'

'Yes, Mr.—told me that hops would cure me, and I have been hopping ever since bed time.'

The true meaning of the prescription was told to him, and he suddenly retired, leaving the inmates of the house to slumber in quiet.—*Noah's Messenger.*

Whenever you hear a man boasting of his courage, be convinced he will be a coward, in time of danger.

If you cannot keep your own secrets, never censure others for revealing them. Charles the second was solicited by a nobleman, to be entrusted with his confidence—Charles asked him if he could keep a secret?—"Yes, may it please majesty"—so can I replied the king. This example should ever be recollected.

A man had better be in debt as it respects his feelings and happiness to a rich man, for a thousand dollars, than to a man of middling property, for a hundred—one will wait patiently, the other will cast him into prison until he is paid what is due, regardless of the poverty of the debtor, the cries of his children, and the supplication of his distressed wife. "God, who tempers the wind to the new shorn lamb," will protect them.

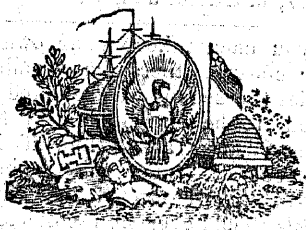
WESTERN ORATORY.

They have some very tall orators out west, as the following extract from an orator will sufficiently show. It was delivered on the 4th of July, at Lancaster Wisconsin Territory. The speaker after stating that Europe was no *whar*: that she was a mere obsolete idea in comparison to us, proceeded in this fashion:—If young America, then in the cradle, strangled the British Lion, and afterwards *bucked* John Bull into the briny gulf of Mexico, with what ease can our country, now in the giant strength of manhood plant its flag on the shores of the Pacific, seized Quebec and Gibraltar, blockade the English channel, and plant the stars and stripes upon the tower of London. (Loud cheering.) Americans! remember that your country was born in blood, baptized in gore, cradled in the war hoop, and bred to the rifle and bowie knife. We have *fewt* our way up. First came the war of the revolution. The colonies cut their way out of it, through blood and carnage and thunder. They tore their blanket wide open. Onst or twist it looked like a mighty slim chance: but they cut and seared and tore and slathered away like blazes. (Cheering.) They grappled John Bull like a pack of bull tarriers. They tuck him by the haunches; they grappled the wine-pipe, and at last they made him bellow like bloody thunder. Washington sheathed the sword. The gentle olive branch of peace waved her green and luxuriant foliage in majesty over the shores of Columbia; and foreigners flocked in and built their nests with us among its sheltered boughs. But a few more years had rolled away down the railroad track of time, when John Bull again came bellowing up the Mississippi, pawing up on his back the rich and luxuriant side of Louisiana; and horning the bank of *sayed* river and lashing his tail like fury. But just below Orleans he found the great Jackson, and he could shake him no more than an oxen, he couldn't shure!—(Great applause.) Jackson stood thar like a tauriner, and met John Bull as he advanced every time. At last he hit a lick right back in under between the horns that knocked the breath out of him, and sent him off reeling and blating and bellowing like her felt disagreeable at the stumik.

"Soldiers of the Wimebago war, and invincibles of Sank Gorse!" (Here thirteen men arose.) Heroes of bad axe! Verterans of Stillman's fight! Very nimble men!

You have come down to us from a generation. Heaven has bountifully prolonged out your lives that you might see the fruit of your valor. You behold around no longer the torch of the savage, and the gleaming of the tomahawk and the scalping knife. You no longer watch the Indian trail or the ambush, or hear the savage yell and the terrific war-hoop. All is now peace and quiet. Those houses that you see around you are the abodes of civilized and refined white folks. This spacious edifice that surrounds you is not a wigwam—but the temple of justice. How changed are all things! Under the spur of the school-master, the very tall of civilization has advanced beyond what the front cars then was. Let me die in contemplation of thy sublime destiny, exclaiming with my dying breath, 'Bear the stars and stripes aloft—and onward—onward!'

DANVERS EAGLE.



I soar, as on Eagle's wings,
To spread the truth abroad!

DANVERS, SATURDAY, MARCH 15.

TO OUR READERS,

On the first of June, 1845, we shall endeavor to enlarge our paper to nearly **DOUBLE ITS PRESENT SIZE**. To increase the circulation of the paper, we shall charge but **ONE DOLLAR A YEAR**, which will be the cheapest paper in the State of Massachusetts.

We feel compelled to make this improvement because the Eagle has received at the hands of the public such a kind reception. It is our desire to give you a paper well worthy your confidence and support. We commenced small, because there was a risk to run in getting subscribers; and as we have before said, not knowing whether we could find such matter as would be interesting and acceptable. But as our subscription list is filling up so rapidly, we have engaged the services of many able and experienced writers, who will commence their labors on the enlargement of this paper. We have, at considerable expense obtained the assistance of an Author of some note to furnish us, *every week* with an **ORIGINAL STORY**.

Our friends will bear in mind that to do this, it will require much of the "where-with," and will not be slow in giving us a list of subscribers unequalled by any other paper in Essex County.

We are having an "Eagle" engraved expressly for the head of the paper, which will cost as much as *forty volumes* of the paper.

We furthermore assure our Readers that at that time the Eagle will be Edited by an Association of individuals, who will spare no pains to make it as interesting a **FAMILY NEWSPAPER** as can be found.

Danvers March 15th 1845.

Yesterday we had considerable of a snow-storm, which threatened to bring with it a second winter. We are informed that in 1803, the 18th day of April, a tremendous snow-storm visited this place, more severe than the one we experienced some weeks since. The wind blew almost to a hurricane, and the snow seemed to fall in sheets. The next morning the moun-

tants were busy at work breaking up the roads. There was sleighing the 8th day of May, same year. We should judge the ladies must have had a fine time, digging up the snow with their lilly white hands in search of May-flowers.

Much has been said of late about numbering the houses in this town, but nothing, has yet been done. We understand however, that the people in Park street are about commencing it, and we hope the whole town will immediately follow their example. The advantages are inconceivable, and the expense attending it, very trifling.

ANNEXATION OR NO ANNEXATION. We don't mean Texas. But we do mean to say there are many in this town who are tired of a life in the country, have petitioned to be set apart from a peace-ful town and annexed to a City of peace. This seems a piece of imposition, to take away a piece of Danvers, for no sufficient reasons. It is believed the petition will not be granted, as the citizens generally are much opposed to it.

Cryptic shall be attended to next week.

Also, an "ORIGINAL STORY," well worthy the perusal of our readers.

An Acrostic is necessarily postponed. "SELMA" and "No. 6," your communication have not reached us.

"AMOS THE 4TH" is on his way home from Texas.

Don't forget to look on the 4th page

The following Officers of School District No. 11, for the ensuing year, were chosen on Monday evening last:—

Orlando E. Pope, Clerk. John C. Lunt, Prudential Committee. Alonzo P. Phillips, J. M. C. Noyes, Assistants.

ROMANTIC GRIEF.—A young man, who was attached to Miss Clara Webster, (the beautiful girl who was lately burned to death on the stage of Drury Lane, Philadelphia,) has, since her death, made three attempts to destroy his own life. He has since died of the combined effects of sorrow and self-injury.

We have had the pleasure of perusing, hastily, a new paper just commenced in this town, by Mr. GEORGE R. CARLTON. Its typographical execution is excellent, and the matter it contains, is of the first order. May its progress be onward.

A Rumselling Justice. A rumseller, of Nashua, N. H., who is a justice of the peace, recently got a man drunk at the bar of his groggery.—The poor drunkard was complained of, and actually tried before the very man who got him drunk, and sentenced.

USE OF TOBACCO BY THE HOTTENTOTS

Mr. Barrow, in his Travels, speaks of the use made by the Hottentots of this plant, for the purpose of destroying snakes. "A Hottentot," says he, "applied some of it from the short end of his wooden tobacco-pipe to the mouth of the snake while darting out his tongue. The effect was as instantaneous as an electric shock: with a convulsive motion that was momentary, the snake half untwisted itself, and never stirred more, and the muscles were so contracted that the whole animal felt hard and rigid, as if dried in the sun.

Nehemiah Brown, jr., H. F. Barstow, and Simon F. Barstow, Esqs., have been appointed by the Governor and Council, Justices of the Peace in the County of Essex.

A LEGEND

OF POOL'S HOLLOW.

Mr. Editor:—Thinking it might not be altogether uninteresting to some of your readers, to learn something of the early state of a small portion of our thriving and beautiful village—the incidents to which I shall allude at this time, happened somewhere about the year 1730—in that part of the village known as Pool's Hollow. There were but very few dwellings at that period from the hill, which was so steep, that it was very difficult to ascend with any thing more than an empty vehicle, the whole length of Main street.

One large old house stood at the foot of the hill—occupied by a coarse hard fisted stern old fellow, by the name of Roger Willmot—he had no regular occupation, but occasionally cultivated a small piece of ground, and at times would accommodate the traveller with a lodging, and a bait for his horse. It was in a hard rain storm, about the first of September late in the afternoon, that a Drover came along with a few sheep and two or three cattle, bound to Salem; when he reached old Willmot's house, the storm had become so severe that he chose not to ascend the hill. He called upon the old man to know, if he could stop with him, which was agreed upon.—Accordingly, the sheep and Cattle were put up, the drover took his supper, and retired; at the first faint streak of dawn in the eastern horizon, the drover was up, he opened the barn and turned his cattle out, and as the sheep followed he counted them, he knew he had just twelve, but as they leaped over the bar, he counted thirteen. He thought he must be mistaken—he counted them again, and still there were thirteen sheep. He called up the old man and asked him if he kept sheep. The old fellow appeared rather staggered at the question, and instead of a direct answer, he says sheep—sheep—what the d—l think I could do with sheep. Why, said the drover, I have one more in my drove than I put up. Oh well, said old Willmot, who had now recovered some of his scattered senses, I can account for all that—my boys made that sheep last night—so drive on and say no more about it. The drover, not being over and above conscientious, drove on. Willmot heard no more about the sheep for several days, when the same drover, in company with another, each with the same number of sheep, again stopped at the old man's house. In the morning, as before, they found an addition of one sheep to each flock. The story of the mysterious sheep which was previously added to the flock, was related by the drover to his friend. They again asked Willmot the meaning of this singular circumstance, but as before—Willmot says—why, the facts are as I told you before, my boys have set up the business of making sheep, and they make the very best kind, and I suppose these two were the last they finished last night, and they forgot to tie them, but as they have got with yours, you can drive along. The drovers went their way, but not without relating the whole sheep stories. A few days after this occurrence, one of Willmot's neighbors, an old and very eccentric man, by the name of Peirpont, who had enjoyed a long life of single blessedness, in an old house, a part of which is yet in existence in the neighborhood, but so remodelled, that the old fellow would not know his own old domicile should he return. He was passing Willmot's house in the evening and heard the bleating of sheep, which he believed had proceeded from the cellar. He walked directly home and asked the good old dame, who had been many years his housekeeper, if she had counted the sheep, she said yes, and there were four missing. The next morning, the old man heard the story of the drovers, he went to Willmot and conversed with him very pleasantly on various subjects. At length he asked him why he did not put up a sign. A sign, said the old man, what the d—l do I want of a sign? Why said Peirpont, old Stark's makes axes, and he has the sign of an axe, and you make sheep, why not have up the sign of a sheep. Willmot now became confused, and in a great passion; for he believed his theft had been discovered.—But Peirpont was a stern man, and with a stern voice he says—Willmot, you may

have your choice—either put up the sign of a sheep, or take your chance in the law. Willmot knew the consequence if he tried the law. He was humbled, and begged like a child. But Peirpont's purpose was determined, and he gave the man one week to obtain his sign, which was accordingly finished—although in a rude manner—and set upon a post, a memorial of which may have been seen from that to the present day, standing near the same spot.

It may be asked why the old man gave the Sheep away. The facts were, the bleating in the cellar had attracted so much attention, that the old lady became alarmed, and she it was who worked the sheep out of the cellar, and into the flock.

When the sign has been standing some few months, old Pierpont went to Willmot, and told him to pay him twenty pounds in money, or ten pounds and put up the sign of a Deer by the side of the Sheep.

This was a poser for Willmot, for he had but a little money. But said he, what the d—l do you want up a Deer for?—I never made any Deer. No, said Pierpont, but you have made Sheep, and you will sooner or later acknowledge that they were Deer Sheep—and I want your sign emblematical—to read by characters.

The sign was completed, and stood for many years side by side with the Sheep.—But within a few years the Deer deserted his post.

As the old man's boys (his Sheep-makers) became men, their feelings were unintentionally injured by some waggish remark, respecting the sign.

Determined to make the most of it they could, they commenced; and from that time there has been so much wooll pulled over people's eyes, that the real Legend of Pool's Hollow was lost to many.

PUNCH.

Mr. Editor:—Slander is often called from its hiding place by surmising butts and ifs, and misconstructions upon some inoffensive absent one. It is found among the tattlers and brawlers of the petty party who speak of it as an article like every other article. It has its manufactories, wholesale and retail establishments; and the shops are not few, nor far between, I can assure you; for they are found in almost every town and village throughout the habitable world. Aye, yes, slander is smuggled in by its vendors, and their credit is soon established as the daily Mails, (Males,) or females which are read by all the curious part of busy body which transforms the cap of happiness of many into bitter and muddy draughts, to its very dregs. Its extensive manufactories are always ready to supply the wholesale and retail dealers of this article who collect on their routine of mail duties, and return with all the fresh stock they have been fortunate enough to get, which is revised, corrected, rebound with great skill and care, and ready to peddle.

I will describe one of the retail dealers of this article.

"Good morning Miss, you heard the sews?"

"News! do tell quick about it."
"Why, you know Mr. —" "why don't you tell—" "why he done so and so—" "Law massy, who'd have thought it."

Behold their forms, so quick their pace
Together come like comets,

As hands are locked in close embrace,
Four heads are in two bonnets.

Although slander appears beautiful to the eye, and like food for the curious, yet trust it not; if you take it to your bosom, you will nourish a viper. Like wine, it hides an adders head.

It has been very truly remarked, that it takes two to slander, one to utter it, and another to hear it; and be careful about remarking upon that which you are not willing the person considered should know, for the time is fast hastening when that which is spoken in secret, shall be revealed upon the house-top; and when slander, foul slander, shall be hurled to its original place—the infernal pit. Do you wish to detect it? bear in mind it is generally belled with, "don't you tell any body," and, "I would n't have you mention it for the world,"—and also bear in mind that lies flies on the wings of the wind, but truth comes along on crutches. GUIDE POST.

For the Eagle.

Coolness in time of Emergency.

Yesterday afternoon during the height of the storm, we observed a man who was riding leisurely along on his team, fumbling in his pocket to see (as we thought,) if his Pocket Book was safe. When, instead of producing a well lined wallet, he drew therefrom—what think ye, dear reader—can you guess? No you never could. A—Snuff Box. And opening it, he proceeded to help himself to the powdery stimulant with the greatest presence of mind imaginable. The whole operation was performed within the space of fifty rods. Such a man in a different sphere of society would have made a Bonaparte, considering the above an exploit of no small magnitude.

Two Svs.

SUPPOSED CASE OF POISONING.

A Mrs. Green, died a few days since at Berlin, near Troy, N. Y., under circumstances which cast suspicion on her husband of having poisoned her. About a week after they married, Mrs. Green remarked to another person, before her death that she feared her husband had poisoned her, because she saw him putting a white powder into her tea. On asking him what it was, he said it was flour, and she being satisfied, drank the tea, fell sick, and died in a few days after. Green was also seen, a short time before his wife's death, to take down a bottle of arsenic from the drugs in a store in Berlin. A post mortem examination was to have been had on the 19th, with a view to ascertain whether poison could be found in the body.

BUILDING.—The following table shows the number of buildings which were erected in the city of Boston last year, and also the increase over 1843:—

BUILDINGS ERECTED.			
	Boston.	E. Boston.	S. Boston.
Brick houses,	741	59	2
Wooden,	142	219	167
Brick stores,	105	—	—
Wooden do.	110	5	27
Churches,	6	1	1
Other buildings,	28	11	2

Total, 1332 295 199
Excess over 1843, of 1626 506

EFFECTS OF INTEMPERANCE.—A couple of young fellows arrived in Pittsburg, on Wednesday evening last, and took lodgings at the Monongahela House. Immediately after entering their room, they commenced a run on the bar for punches, which they kept up until two o'clock on Thursday morning, when the house was alarmed by the cry of murder. On repairing to their room, the inmates of the house found on the floor one of the young men, apparently dead, with a large gash on his head, his face beaten and hideously bruised, and the floor covered with blood. Over him stood his drunken brother with the remnants of a chair in his hand, which he had been beating his brother with. In his frenzy he had taken his brother for a robber, and beaten him nearly to death.—The injured party it is thought may recover.

A CHANCE FOR A WIFE.—Miss Mary Pruffe advertises in the New York Tribune, for a husband. She says she is about 30 years old, respectably connected, and has some money—not enough though, to make it an object for any one to marry her on that account singly. She says she wants some one who is well established in business, genteel in his manners, and of an obliging disposition. Such as possess these requisites, (and nobody else) may address a note to her at the Tribune office, with a reasonable hope of having it favorably considered.

There never was a word spoken, or an act performed in anger, that would meet the approbation of cool, dispassionate reflection.

An open, generous enemy is always to be preferred to a cold, prudent, calculating friend; the former will make you feel his bounty, yet would relieve your wants—the latter would make you feel, without redressing your injuries.

Marry not a profane man; because the depravity of his heart will corrupt your children and embitter your existence,

A communication concerning the Rail Road, came too late for this week.

Any one wishing a suit of ready made Clothes, cheap, will do well to call on W. D. Joplin.

DIED.
In this town, on Tuesday evening last, Samuel S., only child of Philander R. and Martha A. Basford, 6 mos.
Rest on, sweet babe, thy days were few,
E'er thou wert called from earth's retreats;
To dwell where thou God's face may view,
And bask in Heaven's purest sweets.

NOTICE.

The Selectmen of the Town of Danvers would hereby give notice to the citizens of the Town, that they will receive proposals for the Collection of all the Taxes in Town; the same to be handed in to any one of the Selectmen, on or before the last Saturday in this month.

HENRY FOWLER, Clerk
of Board of Selectmen.
Danvers, March 8, 1845. 11

NOTICE.

Will be sold at PUBLIC AUCTION, on WEDNESDAY, the 26th day of March, at 12 o'clock, at noon, on the premises, About fourteen acres of Tillage Land, situate in the North Parish, in Danvers, formerly owned by Timothy Fuller, and lately occupied by Benj. Fuller.

Terms of purchase, favorable.
For further information, enquire of
BENJ. FULLER, or
JOHN W. PROCTOR.
Danvers, March 13, 1845. 2w

NOTICE.

THE Co-Partnership heretofore existing between FERNALD & PLUMMER, is by mutual consent, dissolved.

STEPHEN FERNALD,
HIRAM PLUMMER.
All persons having unsettled accounts with the firm, are requested to make a settlement with STEPHEN FERNALD, who still continues to carry on the CURRYING BUSINESS, at the Shop formerly occupied by F. & P. in Spring Street.
Danvers, March 15, 1845. 4w*

HORSE SHOEING FOR \$1.
A. D. CUSHING
Wishes to notify the people of Danvers and vicinity, that he works in the Shop formerly occupied by Dalton, on FOSTER STREET, where he will SHOE HORSES for \$1.—Set for 40 cts.
All Shoeing done at this Shop, warranted to suit customers, or no pay.—All kinds of Jobbing done as cheap as elsewhere.
Danvers, Mar 15.

Book-Keeping
—AND—
PENMANSHIP.

S. A. STURTEVANT & E. W. WILEY,
will give instruction in the above studies, at Lunt's Building, to commence Monday, March 10th, 1845, at 3 o'clock P. M. Young men qualified for the duties of the Counting room.
Danvers, March 8. 1f

SPRING STYLES OF HATS
FOR
1845.

M. E. OSGOOD & Co., 58 Washington Street, Boston, have introduced their Spring pattern of Hats for the present season, which are a superior style and finish. They also keep constantly on hand and for sale, a large assortment of Mens' and Boys' Cloth and Glazed, Silk Caps, which they will sell at a very little advance above the first cost. Gentlemen are invited to call and examine.
Recollect the number—58 Washington Street—three doors North of State Street.
Boston, March 8. 3m

BENJAMIN H. OSGOOD,
Coach, Chaise & Harness Manufacturer.
High St., a few Doors from the Tavern.

HAVING fitted up his establishment, is now ready to execute promptly, all orders in the above line. Carriages painted and varnished at short notice. All kinds of repairing done in a workmanlike manner.
Danvers Plains, March 8. 1f

LOST.

ON Monday evening last, between Lynn street, Salem, and Grove street, Danvers, a BLACK CLOAK CAPE. Whoever has found it, will be rewarded, on leaving it at the Intelligence Office, No 2 Allen's Building, Danvers, March 8. 3f

NEW YORK OYSTERS, at J. SHEP'S, Opposite the Monument. Danvers, Nov. 6

To make the marriage state happy, the same attention towards each other, should exist after marriage, as in the days of courtship.

FEVER AND AGUE, BILIOUS & LIVER COMPLAINTS, DYSPEPSIA

PURIFY THE BLOOD.

MOFFAT'S VEGETABLE LIFE PILLS

AND

PHENIX BITTERS.

The high and envied celebrity which these pre-eminent Medicines have acquired for their invariable efficacy in all the diseases which they profess to cure, has rendered the usual practice of puffing not only unnecessary, but unworthy of them. They are known by their fruits; their good works testify for them, and they thrive not by the faith of the credulous.

IN ALL CASES OF

FEVER & AGUE.
For this scourge of the western country these medicines will be found a safe, speedy, and certain remedy. Other medicines leave the system subject to a return of the disease—a cure by these medicines is permanent. Try them be satisfied, and be cured.
GENERAL DEBILITY.
Giddiness.
Headaches, of every kind.
Inward Fever.
Inflammatory Rheumatism.
Impure Blood.
Jaundice.
Loss of Appetite.
LIVER COMPLAINTS.
Leprosy.
Looseness.
MERCURIAL DISEASES. Never fails to eradicate entirely all the effects of Mercury infinitely sooner than the most powerful preparation of Sarsaparilla.
Night Sweats.
Bilious Cholera and Serious loose-ness.
Bile.
Catarrhes.
Cold and Coughs.
Cholic.
CONSUMPTION. Used with the greatest success in this disease.
Corrupt Humors.
Dropsies.
DYSPEPSIA. No person with this distressing disease should delay using these medicines immediately.
Eruptions of the Skin.
Erysipelas.
Flatulency.
Nervous Debility.
Nervous Complaints, of all kinds.
Organic Affections.
Painful Affections of the Heart.
Painter's Cholera.
PILES.—The original proprietor of these medicines was cured of piles of 35 years standing by the use of the Life Medicines alone.
Pains in the head, side, back, limbs, joints, and organs.
RHEUMATISM.—Those afflicted with this terrible disease will be sure of relief by the Life Medicines.
Rush of Blood to the head.
Scurvy.
Salt Rheum.
Swellings.
SCROFULA or KING'S EVIL, in its worst forms.
Ulcers of every description.
WORMS, of all kinds, are effectually expelled by these medicines. Parents will do well to administer them whenever their existence is suspected.—Relief will be certain.

THIS LIFE PILLS AND PHENIX BITTERS PURIFY THE BLOOD

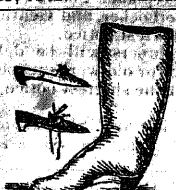
And thus remove all disease from the system.

A single trial will place the LIFE PILLS and PHENIX BITTERS beyond the reach of competition, in the estimation of every patient.
Prepared and sold, wholesale and retail, by **DR. WILLIAM B. MOFFAT**, 335 Broadway, corner of Anthony street, New York.
The Genuine of these medicines are now put up in white wrappers and labels, together with a pamphlet, called "Moffat's Good Samaritan," containing the directions, &c., on which is a drawing of Broadway from Wall street to our Office, by which strangers visiting the city can very easily find us. The wrappers and Samaritans are copyrighted, therefore those who procure them with the white wrappers can be assured that they are genuine. Be careful, and do not buy those with yellow wrappers; but if you do, be satisfied that they come direct from us, or don't touch them.

S. T. DAVIS, AGENT FOR DANVERS AND ESSEX COUNTY.

TRUNKS AND HARNESSES.

THE Subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he has removed his **TRUNK AND HARNESS ESTABLISHMENT** TO NO. 35 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM, where he will continue to keep on hand an assortment of TRUNKS, CARPET BAGS, and VALLIEGES. Also, Chaise, Wagon, and Cart Harness, Collars, &c. which he will sell cheap for cash.
N. B. A good article of Traveling Trunks, for \$2.50.
Salem, Sept. 25, 1844. **WILLIAM MAYNES.**



DANVERS BOOT, SHOE, AND RUBBER STORE.

Osborne's Building, near the Monument.
THE Subscriber would inform his friends and customers that he has on hand at his Store, Boots and Shoes of the following description, viz:—Men's Calf Sewed and Pegged W P Boots—Mens Thick Boots—Boys Thick Boots—Youths and Childrens Boots—Ladies Kid and Leather Walking Shoes—Ladies French Ties and Baskets—Misses Cheap Slips and Ties—Childrens Kid and Leather Boots and Ankle Ties—Childrens and Ladies Gaiters—Mens, Youths, and Boys Kid and Calf Downings—Mens, Youths, Misses, and Childrens Rubbers, all of which he will sell cheap for Cash or approved credit. He likewise returns his sincere thanks for past encouragement, and hopes by close application to his business, to continue a share of public patronage.
He likewise thinks that by long experience in Making and Cutting BOOTS and SHOES, he will be enabled to give the most fastidious a complete fit; and to suit all who may favor him with a job of work at his part of the craft; viz.—that of CUSTOM WORK.
Boots, Shoes, & Rubbers, Repaired in the neatest manner. **E. MEACOM.**
Danvers, Jan. 25. 1f 21

FOR SALE.

THE DWELLING HOUSE and Land on Harmony Court, near Walnut and Grove Streets, now occupied by George W. Bancroft. Inquire of the occupant, or of **W. D. JOPLIN.**
Danvers, Feb. 22. 3w

Sisson & Pickett.

HOUSE, SIGN, COACH AND CHAISE PAINTERS.
Glaziers and Paper Hangers.
Near the Old Burying Ground, Main St., South Danvers.
All orders in the above business, will be thankfully received, and promptly executed in a faithful manner, and on reasonable terms.
Graining and Marbling done to order.
G. H. SISSON,
J. PICKETT.
South Danvers, Jan. 16. 1f

HOUSE PAINTING.

THE Subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Danvers and vicinity, that he has taken a Stand on Central Street, Danvers, a few doors north of the New Church, where he will be happy to wait on all who may favor him with a call.
Painting, Glazing, Graining, and Paper-Hanging, promptly attended to.
JOHN CHAMBERLAIN, JR.
Danvers, January 25th, 1845. 1f 25

FOR SALE CHEAP.



One good second hand CHAISE BUGGY WAGGON, LIGHT WAGGON.
By **THOMAS TRASK.**
Main street, Danvers.
Danvers, January 25, 1845.

FRUIT TREES.

The subscriber will receive orders for Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Plants, &c. &c., from the celebrated Nurseries and Gardens of **Parsons & Co.,** Flushing, L. I. **W. D. JOPLIN,** Danvers, Oct. 9. Agent

SHOEMAKERS PEGGING BENCHES made to order, and cheap, by **C. H. MANNING,** Danvers, Nov. 20. 1f near the Sign of the Lamb.

ANECDOTE. As a woman was walking, a man looked at her and followed her.
"Why do you follow me?" asked the woman.
"Because I have fallen in love with you!" was the reply.
"Why are you in love with me?" said the woman.
"My sister is much handsomer; she is coming after me; go and make love to her."
The man turned back, and saw a woman with an ugly face; being greatly displeased he turned to the first woman and said—
"Why did you tell me a falsehood?"
Neither did you speak the truth," replied the woman; "for if you were really in love with me, why did you leave me to look upon my sister?"

Why is the simplicity of youth, the caresses of infants, and the plainness of rustic pleasing? they are unhackneyed in vice, devoid of art, and their whole soul beams in their faces, and sparkles in their eyes!

AGENTS FOR THE DANVERS EAGLE.
E. STIMPSON, Danvers (New Mills.)
B. C. PUTNAM, Danvers (Plains.)
J. B. MANN, Boston street, Salem.
SHEPARD & BURLEY, No. 14 Front street,
Salem, are authorised Agents for the trans-
action of any business relative to the paper,
or printing of any kind.

J. A. MELCHER,
TAILOR,
39 Washington Street,
nearly opposite City Hall, Salem.
Garments cut and made to order, and warranted to fit.
Salem, Sept. 25th, 1844. tf 5

JAMES M. MARTIN,
COLLAR, SADDLE, &
HARNESS MAKER,
HAS REMOVED TO
No 321 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.
LADIES'
RIDING SADDLES,
MADE TO ORDER
All orders for anything in the above line will be thank-
fully received, and promptly attended to.
Salem, August 28, 1844. tf 1

FIRE! FIRE!! FIRE!! FIRE!!!
The Subscribers offer for sale at their
Store and Tin Ware Manufactory,
[Opposite South Church, Lowell street, Danvers,
As good an assortment of Shop, Parlor, & Cook-
ing STOVES, as can be found in Boston—
Hathaway's Improved Cooking Stove,
Douglas' Patent do do for Wood or Coal,
Hutchinson's Air-Tight Stoves,
Column and Pyramid Stoves, etc. etc. do.
*All kinds of FUNNEL made at short notice, on
reasonable terms. TIN WARE of all kinds constantly
on hand and made to order. Please call and exam-
ine before purchasing elsewhere.
Danvers, Oct. 5. 2m LORD & WILEY.

DANVERS EXPRESS AND
BAGGAGE WAGONS.
Leave Danvers and Boston Daily, Sundays
excepted.
All orders left at McIntire's Hotel, or Paine & Jacobs'
Store, Danvers, — No. 14 Blackstone Street, and 14
or 46 Fulton street, Boston, will be answered with des-
patch. Goods handled with care.
Danvers, Oct. 16 3m S. F. TOWN.

EDWARD STIMPSON,
AUCTIONEER,
Aug 28 DANVERS, NEW-MILLS. tf 1

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT
The subscriber has taken the building, corner of Main
and Wallis sts., formerly known as the Whig News
Room,) where he intends carrying on the above business
in all its various branches. He would inform the citi-
zens of the place, and vicinity, that he has had great ex-
perience in the CUTTING and FINISHING DE-
PARTMENTS, having worked in many of the principal
cities in the United States and British North
America. Having always been very successful in FIT-
TING his customers, he feels fully justified in prom-
ising as good a COAT as can be had in Boston or else-
where.
Z. THOMPSON,
South Danvers, Aug 28 tf 1 DRAPER & TAILOR.

Intelligence Office.
The subscriber respectfully informs the public,
that he has opened an INTELLIGENCE OFFICE,
for the Town of Danvers, at the Printing Office of the
"Danvers Eagle." All those who have houses to let,
or who wish to hire, or who wish to find employment
in any branch of business done in this town, or ANY
THING OF THE KIND, will do well to call at said office.
S. T. DAMON.

WANTED.
A boy, about 15 years of age, to learn the trade of a
TIN PLATE WORKER. Apply at the Intelligence
Office. Good wages given.
Danvers, Oct. 23. 8w

FURNITURE!!
CHARLES H. MANNING
Grateful for the patronage so lib-
erally bestowed by his friends and
the public, would inform them that
he continues at his shop, on MAIN
STREET, near the SIGN OF THE
LAMB, where he will attend to the
CABINET BUSINESS,
in its various branches;—and hopes
that, by strict attention to business,
to merit the patronage he respect-
fully solicits.
N. B. Furniture Repaired and
varnished on the most reasonable terms.
CURRIER'S TABLES made to order, cheap.
South Danvers, Aug. 28. tf 1

ORLANDO E. POPE'S
FASHIONABLE HAIR-CUTTING AND
DRESSING-ROOM,
Main street, (opposite Nichols' Lane,
near the Square,)
Aug 28 South Danvers. tf 1

BYRON'S CITY LUNCH,
No. 2, MARKET COURT, SALEM.
The above Establishment is now in line order for the
reception of the public. MEATS, POULTRY, GAME,
Fish, etc. served up at all times, on the plan of Mod-
ern Eating Houses.
A. P. Phelps of Temperance, visiting this establish-
ment, will not be annoyed by the fumes of Alcohol.
Salem, Aug 28 tf 1

J. B. BROWN,
Umbrella and Parasol Manufacturer,
No. 276 Essex Street, Salem.

WOULD inform his friends and the pub-
lic, that he is prepared to execute or
orders in the above line, with neatness, punctu-
ality and despatch.
Umbrellas and Parasols, repaired and covered with
Silk, Gingham and Cotton, of different colors. Old
Umbrella and Parasol Frames bought, exchanged, or
taken in part pay for new.
A variety of old and new Umbrellas, constantly on
hand, very low.
N. B. Razors, Scissors, Penknives, and all sorts of
Cutlery, ground.
The subscriber would hereby give notice, that he
cannot be responsible for goods delivered to persons
who may endeavor to collect the same in his name.
Also, Silver Mounted, Ivory Mounted,
and common WALKING CANES,
all sizes, at prices varying from 25 cents to 5 00.
He has the best assortment of CANES that he found
in Boston, or elsewhere.
Salem, Oct. 30. 8m

NATHANIEL JACKSON,
Stone Cutter,
No. 11 St. Peter Street, Salem.
Marble Monuments, Tomb Stones, Grave Stones,
Tables and Counter-Tops, Hearths, &c. of every de-
scription can be had from foreign or domestic Mar-
ble, at the shortest notice and the lowest cash prices.
Salem, August 28, 1844. tf 1

SAMUEL T. DAMON,
Book, Job, Card, & Fancy Printer,
No. 1 Allen's Building, (Third Story)
DANVERS, — (SOUTH PARISH.)

CARD PRINTING,
Of every variety, done in a manner, which,
for cheapness and elegance, will defy
competition.
Blankets, Handbills, Labels, and Job
Printing of every description, done at short
notice. Specimens of Printing may be seen
at the office.
BOOKS BOUND AND RE-BOUND TO ORDER
A share of Advertising is respect-
fully solicited.

DR. J. H. BATCHELDER,
DENTIST.
No. 3 Allen's Building, South Danvers.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY, a Boy from the
country, from 12 to 15 years of age, in a Store.
This is a rare chance. For particulars, apply at
DAMON'S INTELLIGENCE OFFICE, No. 1 Allen's
Building, (3d story) Danvers. 31 Nov. 14

LUTHER CHANDLER, General Agent for the
sale of Periodicals, Newspapers, &c. Harper's
Pictorial Bible, Verplanck Shakespeare, Godey's La-
dy's book, Knickerbocker, and Gentlemen's Magazine,
supplied at the shortest notice.
All Books and Papers will be delivered promptly,
and orders for new or old works respectfully solicited.
Books bound at the shortest notice, and on the most
reasonable terms.
Orders may be left at J. Shed's, opposite the Monu-
ment. tf 12 South Danvers, Nov 14

CLAM CHOWDER, on every Wednesday and Sat-
urday evening, at J. SHED'S, Opposite the
Monument. Danvers, Nov. 6

NEW STORE.
The Subscriber would respectfully
inform the citizens of Danvers, and
vicinity, that he has opened a BOOT
and SHOE STORE, at
No. 1, Allen's Building, Main street,
where may be found a good assortment of Ladies',
Gentlemen's and Children's Boots and Shoes, which he
will sell at the lowest prices.

DANIEL MANNING.

MONUMENT DIVISION, No. 5.
The regular Meetings of Monument Div-
ision, No. 5, will be on Wednesday eve-
nings, instead of Thursday evenings.—
AT SANGER'S HALL.
Members of the Order are respectfully in-
vited to attend.
JOSEPH D. MORELAND, R. S.
Danvers, March 8, 1845.

DRUGS & MEDICINES.
A good assortment constantly on hand and for sale
at the lowest prices. By J. SHED, AGENT
NEARLY OPPOSITE THE MONUMENT.
Thomsonian Medicines—Brandreth's, Indian Veg-
etable, Beckwith's, Lee's, Dean's, Parr's, and other
Pills—Sherman's, Brown's, and Fale's Worm Lozen-
ges, for sale as above. tf 2 Danvers, Sept 4

S. A. POOLE,
CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MANUFACTURER,
Has taken the Stand on Main Street, formerly oc-
cupied by the late Mr Thomas Robbins, and will give his
attention to orders in any branch of his business.
TRUNKS, VELISES, &c., furnished as above.
Danvers, October 5, 1844. tf 1

J. SHED,
NOTARY PUBLIC
Opposite the Monument.
All kinds of writing; conveyancing, and probate
business attended to promptly. Danvers, Sept. 4.

J. A. ROBINSON,
DENTIST,
No. 49 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM,
Salem, Aug 28 (Opposite City Hall.) tf 1

FALL & WINTER FASHIONS,
FOR 1844 & '45,
Just received by the subscriber, who is
now ready to make all kinds of Garments
in the Winter style. All Coats are made
by himself.
N. B. Wanted, 3 good, steady girls, to
learn the trade. M. TELYEA.
Danvers, Oct. 2. tf 6

**A FAMILY
NEWSPAPER.**
A WEEKLY PUBLICATION,
DEVOTED TO
AGRICULTURE,
TEMPERANCE,
EQUAL RIGHTS,
HUMANITY,
NEWS OF THE DAY,
THE ARTS AND SCIENCES,
& THE BEST INTERESTS OF THE
MECHANIC.
Edited and Published by
SAMUEL T. DAMON,
at No. 1, Allen's Building, (third Story),
Danvers, (South Parish.)
At Only \$1 per Year.

The Danvers Eagle is NEUTRAL in
Politics and Religion. The best writers that
the State affords, have engaged to contribute
to its columns.

The success which this paper has found in
this and the neighboring towns, has placed it
on a permanent foundation.

Advertisements inserted on reasonable
terms.

All Letters, Communications, &c.,
or the paper, must be addressed to the Pub-
lisher, post paid.

Printing of all kinds, executed at this
Office, with neatness and despatch.

EDWARD WILSON,
DRAPER & TAILOR,
HAS taken the Shop No. 144 Essex street (Bowker
Place) SALEM, where he intends to carry on
the Tailoring Business, in all its branches. He hopes
by strict attention to business, to merit a share of pub-
lic patronage.
He would respectfully ask those indebted to him,
in Danvers, to make immediate payment, so that he can
meet his just demands.
SALEM, January 1, 1845.

ALFRED A. ABBOTT,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Office, Osborne's Building, Chambers over
W. D. Joplin's Shop.
DANVERS, January 11, 1845.

W. D. JOPLIN,
AUCTIONEER,
NEARLY OPPOSITE THE MONUMENT,
DANVERS.
E. MEACOM,
Respectfully informs the inhabitants of Danvers,
that he has, now on hand, at his Store, (Osborne's
building, nearly opposite the Monument,) a good as-
sortment of BOOTS and SHOES.
All kinds of Boots and Shoes made to order and
warranted to fit. Repairing done at short notice, in
the neatest manner. Ladies' Shoes, every style,
constantly for sale. Danvers, Aug 28

COOPERING ESTABLISHMENT.
THE Subscriber respectfully inform his friends and
the Public generally, that he is now prepared, and
will be happy to receive orders for Coopering, which
will be executed with despatch, on reasonable terms.
CASKS, of all kinds, furnished, cheap.
S. R. HILL,
South Danvers, Nov. 6. Washington street.

CAPSULES OF CASTOR OIL. This prepara-
tion entirely covers the taste of the Oil—two of
the capsules producing the same effect, as the usual
dose of Castor Oil.
For sale at J. SHED'S,
Danvers, Dec. 18. Opposite the Monument.

NEW PERIODICAL DEPOT.
No. 2, ALLEN'S BUILDING, DANVERS.
We have for sale, at the office of the
Eagle, a choice selection of periodicals,
which will be sold as low as they are sold
in Boston, or elsewhere.
In a word, everything in the shape
of a Periodical, can be found at No. 2 Al-
len's Building.
All orders for School and other Books,
promptly attended to. S. T. DAMON,
Danvers, Dec. 11th, 1844

WILLIAM ARCHER, JR.,
DEALER IN
WATCHES, JEWELRY AND
SPECTACLES,
No. 222 Essex St. Salem.
Clocks, Watches and Music boxes care-
fully repaired and warranted.
Salem, Sept. 25, 1844. tf 5

M. E. OSGOOD & Co.,
DEALERS IN
HATS, CAPS, FURS, and
UMBRELLAS,
58 WASHINGTON STREET, 58
Three Doors North of State Street,
BOSTON.
Boston, Sept 11, 1844. 4m3

**FASHIONABLE
TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.**
M. TELYEA,
Would inform the inhabitants of South Danvers and
its vicinity, that he has taken a shop on Main street, in
Mr Townsend's Building, where he intends to carry on
the TAILORING BUSINESS in all its branches.—
Garments cut and made in a manner not to be sur-
passed; and he hopes by strict attention to his busi-
ness, to be favored with a share of public patronage.
The public are invited to call and try his skill in cut-
ting and making garments of all descriptions, and they
may depend on having their work done at the time
promised, and he warrants all garments made by him
to fit, or he will either pay them the money for their
cloth or exchange it for them. He intends to do his
work so that those who have been in the habit of having
their work done abroad, may have it done at home.
Give him a call, and see if he does not do the thing
right. N. B. Cutting done for others to make up,
and done all O. K. tf 1 South Danvers, Aug. 28

SOCKS! SOCKS!!
MEN'S AND BOY'S SOCKS for sale by THOM-
AS BANCROFT, Main St., Danvers.
Nov. 20, 1844. 2w

**Winter Arrangement of the
DANVERS AND SALEM HOURLY
COACHES.**
The Danvers and Salem Hourly Coaches will, in
connection with the Eastern Rail Road, leave Danvers
and Salem at the following hours, viz:
Leave Danvers at 7 1-4 Leave Salem at 8
" " 8 3-4 " " 9 3-4
" " 10 " " 11 1-4
" " 11 1-2 " " 12 1-4
" " 3 " " 3 3-4
" " 4 1-2 " " 5
" " 6 1-2 " " 6 1-2
For seats, apply at McIntire's Hotel, and Joseph
G. Shed's store in Danvers, and at the Essex House &
Salem Hotel in Salem.
Rail Road Passengers taken at the depot on the arri-
val of the cars from Boston and the East. Extra
Coaches furnished at any hour on reasonable terms.
Sept 18 tf 4 SYMONDS & TEEL.

NEW GOODS OPENED THIS DAY,
AT A. B. KEITH'S,
No. 24 Washington street, Salem.
RICH Embroidered Dresses for Evening.
Real Super Swiss, India Book, and Sacarilla Muslins.
Real French Linen Cambrics and Lc. Hdkfs.
New styles Cap Laces and Edgings.
Superfine Linen Lawn for Collars and Bosoms, a nice
article.
New Purse Twist and Purse Trimmings.
Cambrie Edgings and Insertions.
Infant's Embroidered Waists.
Embroidered Cotton Hose.
Raw Silk Hose and Half Hose.
A large lot new styles Embroidered Muslim Collars.
Salem, March 1, 1845. y26

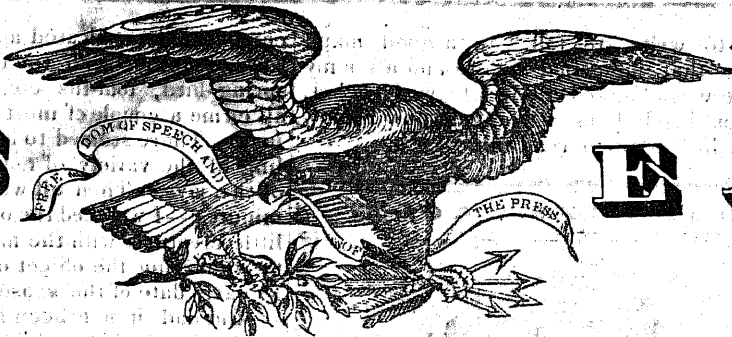
GARDEN SEEDS.
JUST received at this Office a supply of Garden
Seeds, warranted good, which will be sold cheap.
Danvers, Feb. 22

SOAP
A FIRST-RATE ARTICLE for cleansing, and e-
rasing spots of every kind, from garments, and
warranted to be the best in the market. For sale at
this Office, at the low price of 12 1-2 cents per roll.—
No family should be without it.
Danvers, Feb. 22.

GRECIAN CENTRE TABLES. Another lot o
Greician Centre Tables, just finished, and selling
cheap, by C. H. MANNING. Danvers dec 18

WANTED. From 20 to 25 Tenements, at rents
varying from \$50 to \$150. Apply at the Intelli-
gence Office.
Also, wanted to BUY, a Dwelling House, valued at
from \$1200 to \$1500. Apply as above.
Danvers, Nov. 9. S. T. DAMON.

THOMAS TRASK,
Near the Eagle,
Main street, Danvers,
Keeps constantly on hand a large
& good assortment of
SADDLES
AND HARNESSES,
Of every kind, and quality. Also, Military and
Firemen's Caps, Fire Buckets, Solid Leather,
Riveted Double, and Boot Top Travelling Trunks,
Common Hair do., Valises and Carpet Bags, Chaise,
Stage, and Draught Collars, Military Equipments, &c.
CHURCH CUSHIONS, of all kinds and quality,
made at the shortest notice.
T. T. has on hand as good an assortment of Har-
nesses, as can be found in any other establishment.
A good article of Neats Foot Oil, constantly on
hand. 2m21 Danvers, January 25, 1845



STRETCH FORTH THY WINGS, AND PROTECT OUR COUNTRY'S LIBERTIES FROM EVERY FOE!

Vol. 1.

DANVERS, SATURDAY, MARCH 22, 1845.

No. 29.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,

BY SAMUEL T. DAMON.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
No. 2, Allen's Building, Danvers, Mass.

AT ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

All Letters, Communications, &c. for the "EAGLE" must be directed to the Publisher, POST PAID.

The "Eagle" is an INDEPENDENT NEUTRAL PAPER devoted to the cause of humanity, and the welfare of the merchant, the farmer, the mechanic, and men in every station of life.

Six copies to one address, five dollars.

Advertisements inserted on reasonable terms.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

THE CHRISTIAN'S SONG.

I care not to stay in this cold world, away
From my spirit's blissful home;
Life's chalice o'erflows with a thousand
woes;

Then why should I wish to roam.

Let others joy in the things that cloy,
The revel, the ribald song,
And bask in the light of beauty bright
Or shout with the giddy throng.

I would not sigh for a record high
On the lists of dying fame,
Nor envy the land that the parasite's nod
Imparts to the tyrants' name.

The rich may frown at the plaintive tone
Of the Orphans' saddened cry,
And smile at distress nor fear to oppress,
And forget the great fiat,—Die.

Ah, the pleasures of earth, like the light-
ning's birth

For a moment disperses the gloom,
But the transient dash of a meteor's flash
Will not light out dark way through the
tomb.

Then I care not to stay in this cold world,
away

From my spirit's blissful home,
Life's chalice o'erflows with a thousand
woes;

Oh, why should I wish to roam

North Danvers.

CRYPTIC.

MISCELLANY.

The genius and the manners of a people depend upon the soil and the climate which gave them birth, and in which they live. The inhabitants of France and of Italy are filled with joy and with frolic, enlivened with song and with dance, and laugh at those miseries incident to man—the nations of England and of Holland are melancholy gloomy and phlegmatic—they meet misfortune more than halfway, and suffer in imagination those ills of life, which would have been trifling to have realized.

Wit excites laughter, seldom adds dignity to the possessor.

Generosity consists not in the sum given, but the manner in which it is bestowed.

Ridicule will often excite to vice, frequently restrain and destroy vicious habits, when reason would only confirm, render more obstinate, and have no good operative effect on the human mind.

You can never have an affectionate wife, a dutiful child, or a faithful servant, unless love is the basis of all their duties exercised towards you.

THE MOON.

The physical construction of the moon is better known to us than that of any other heavenly body. By the aid of telescopes, we discover inequalities on its surface, which can be no other than mountains and valleys, for this plain reason, that we see the shadows cast by the mountains, to the exact proportion as to length, which they ought to have when we take into account the inclination of the sun's rays to the part of the moon on which they are seen. The convex outline of the part which is turned towards the sun is always circular and very nearly smooth, but the opposite border of the enlightened part, which if the moon were a perfect sphere, ought to be an exact and sharply defined eclipse, is always observed to be extremely rugged, and indented with deep recesses and prominent points. The mountains near the rugged edge cast long black shadows, as they should evidently do, when we consider that the sun is in the act of rising or setting to the parts of the moon so circumstanced. But as the enlightened edge advances beyond them, i. e., as the sun to them gains altitude, their shadows shorten; and at the full moon, when all the light falls in our sight, no shadows are seen on any part of her surface.

The heights of these mountains have many of them been calculated. The highest are about one and three quarter English miles in perpendicular height. They are therefore somewhat higher, in proportion to the moon's diameter, than the Himalach mountains are to that of our globe.

The Lunar mountains generally present a striking uniformity and singularity of appearance. They are wonderfully numerous, occupying by far the greater portion of the surface, and are almost universally of an exactly circular or conical form. Most of the larger ones have, however, a flat bottom within, from which rises centrally a small, steep, conical hill. They appear, in short, like volcanoes, and have the true volcanic character. And in some of the principal ones, decisive marks of volcanic stratification, arising from successive deposits of ejected matter, may be clearly traced with powerful telescopes. What is, moreover, extremely singular in the geology of the moon is, that although nothing having the character of seas can be traced, yet there are large regions perfectly level, and apparently of a decidedly alluvial character. The large dusky spots which were formerly thought to be seas, are found, upon close examination, to present appearances wholly incompatible with the supposition of deep water.

The moon turns on its axis, but not in twenty-four hours, as the earth does. It is as long in doing this, as it is in going round the earth; and thus it is that we have the same side of this luminary always towards us.

The moon has no clouds, and, it is thought, no atmosphere. Had it any; it could not fail to be perceived in the occultation of stars, and the phenomena of solar eclipses. Hence its climate must be very extraordinary. For a fortnight, there must be an unmitigated and burning sunshine; while for the next fortnight, a degree of cold and frost prevails, equal, at least, to that of our polar winters. It is also estimated, that the light of the moon is only one 300,000th part of that of the sun. Such a condition of things must require different inhabitants—if it has inhabitants at all—

from those on our own globe. We are justified in this conclusion, not only from the remarkable condition of the climate, but from the want of an atmosphere of air. It seems impossible that any forms of life, analogous to those on earth, can exist there. No appearance which indicates vegetation, or the slightest variation of surface, such as we should expect from a change of season, or from human art or labor, can any where be discovered. Telescopes must be yet greatly improved before we can expect to see manifested, by their aid, edifices or any kind of changes on its surface.

If there be inhabitants in the moon, resembling ourselves, the earth must present to them the extraordinary sight of a bright body much larger than the moon appears to us, always standing still in the sky, while the stars must seem to pass slowly beside and behind it. It will appear clouded with variable spots, and belted with equatorial and tropical zones, corresponding to our trade-winds; but it may be doubted whether, in the perpetual change, the outlines of our seas and continents can ever be clearly discovered.

Written expressly for the Danvers Eagle.

THE BIG ONE,

—OR THE—

PAPER DICKEY FASHIONABLE.

BY MRS. DAVY CROCKETT, JR.

A DANDY'S WHAT?

A dandy's what? A dickey and a quiz.
A pair of goggles and a negro's friz;
A scanty coat with a tremendous collar,
A greasy pocket and a half a dollar;
A plated bosom studded thick with glass,
A forehead plated with a coat of brass;
A scarlet nose, a long nose and a squirt,
A flashy vest and may be half a shirt;
A pompous tone, a reverential bow,
A snow-white hand, a straddle like a cow;
A squaking voice, a tea-cup full of paint,
A cod-fish's eye and a visage of a saint;
A pair of whiskers stolen from a goat,
A pewter watch and seal not worth a groat;
A pocket-comb, a pair of random hose,
A pair of seal skin slippers black as sloes;
A peaked hat with scarcely any brim,
A spindle shank and body wondrous slim;
A pair of chisel-tights tighter than his skin,
A pewter brooch a watch-chain made of tin,
A slim umbrella and a little switch,
A monkey followed by a pointer bitch,
A servile ape, a pretty woman's tool,
A stupid dunce, a despicable fool.

If I'm a going to write for a newspaper, I must write just as I should talk, and nobody needn't think of being interested in what I say, for I write only just to please my Uncle. I'm going to tell a story about an old fellow that the other fellers and gals used to call soft-pated. If it is worth printing, I'll tell you some other time, how he liked to a' got married.

Ferdinand Fillsome was a young fop with a bigger hunk of self-esteem than common sense. His frenologic hunk I dare not tell about, only what I can't help. In the counting-room he was the butt of ridicule, and in the street a laughing stock. If I attempt to give a description of him, it would be called libellous; for it is beyond the power of a woman's tongue to picture a being of such curious dimensions. But there, he is more to be pitied than blamed. When I was first introduced to Ferdi-

nand, I thought him, as Sam Slick would say, a "conglomeration of soft soap and soft sodder." He strutted up to me with his cane in one hand, and with the other, raising his hat from his head, just as if it was too heavy for his top-piece.

"Madam," says he, "I am extremely happy of your acquaintance. I trust good fortune will make us friends. My acquaintances are very numerous, and for fear of forgetting your countenance, you will have the goodness to give me your place of residence."

Give him my place of residence? thought I, what can he mean? But a thought struck me that he had fell in love, and wanted to marry me right off, and have me give him my father's house. So I went right up to him, and says I,

"My place of residence belongs to my father, sir."

"My fair friend you misunderstand me, or, more properly speaking, you do not rightly appreciate my meaning. I merely wished for your card; you certainly can have no particular objections to present me with that."

When he said this, I felt flat enough, I assure you. For I knew I had in my pocket two cards, on which was the pictures of a king and a queen, and with which I was going to make a small paper box. But I couldn't help wondering what he wanted to do with 'um. However, I give 'um both to him, and just so soon as I did that, Ferdinand, and my Uncle who was with me, burst out laughing, and die I thought they would. I asked 'um what the matter was, and after a while I understood it; and so I laughed and blushed all over.

"Mr Fillsome you must excuse me, but I never was used to such kind o' talk. Where I live, way off, they don't give cards nor ask folks to give 'um their place of residence; but they ask 'um what their names are, and where they live."

"That being the case, I am not very desirous of either your name or card, and must therefore bid you good afternoon.—The next time I meet you I trust you will be more experienced in etiquette;" and with a bombastical strut he started off, walking as though the sky itself was not high enough for him to stand erect.

He went on ahead of us, and I couldn't help a thinking what kind of a quiet etiquette was. Just as I was going to ask Uncle, I looked up, and just as I looked up, Ferdinand's head came in contact with the huge branch of a tree, which was beneath his notice, and which sent him headlong right splash into the gutter. My Uncle and I run to his assistance, thinking his head was fairly scalped—as that head of hair, a moment before so soft and beautiful, and those black bushy whiskers were not discernable.

"Uncle, he's dead!" said I, as I run and picked up what I thought was a part of his head, which was blowing down street. I looked at the poor fellow, and found he was alive. I was so scared that my Uncle whispered to me and said,

"That is nothing but a wig."

"Well," said I, "I'll be a loco, for I'll never wear such a thing as this."

My uncle soon got him on his feet again, and I begun to clean him as well as I could while Uncle run after the hat.

His dickey was all over mud, and as I went to wipe it a little, it tore it all to pieces.

"Uncle," said I, "come see here, I've

torn this gentleman's dickey all to flinders!" The poor fellow hung his head, and said, he presumed the mud had made it rotten.—I took a piece of it in my hand, and what do you suppose it was made of? Why nothing but paper! I burst right out a laughing in his face. I couldn't help it,—for I found his bosom-piece was made of the same stuff. I didn't dare to clean his clothes any more, for fear they might all be made of paper.

So I began to wipe the mud from his face with my spandy clean handkerchief.

"Oh! Mr Fillsome, your face is all over blood!—I know you must have hurt yourself!"

But I looked again, as soon as I said it, and found it wasn't blood after all, but it was a whole lot of paint. The poor man trembled all over, just as though he was almost frightened to death, for fear he had hurt him a little. He put his hand to his face, and he found it wasn't nothing but paint, and so he didn't feel so frightened.

But he didn't know what to do, nor how to do it; for he lived more than two miles off. But Uncle told him to go home with us, and get cleaned before he went back to his genteel boarding house. Well, he said he would, and so he skulked along behind us like a drenched rat, till we got home.

The next day he got all cleaned up, and I thought we was going to get red of him real easy. But he didn't go. In the evening I lighted up the parlor, and he asked me if I was lighting it up for him, saying I was very kind to give him the best room, and he should consider it a great favor, which he should hardly be able to repay.—He walked right in without my asking him, and took a seat on the sofa.

"How exquisitely beautiful seems this room. I really did not indulge the anticipation of being ushered into a palace. The scenery on the wall surpasses any thing of the kind I ever beheld. And that piano, how beautiful. My dear, how glad I should be if you would mingle your sweet voice with that melodious instrument. I will endeavor to assist you."

If I'd a died I could'n't help a feeling a sort o'laughing all over, and I felt too as cross as a bear at him. What he meant by a piano I didn't know, for I'd just come to Danvers and had'n't never been where there warn't none, before, and I kind o'-thought he meant me. But just then I heard a knock at the door, and so says I, Mr Fillsome, I guess Uncle wants to see you out in the kitchen. Some company is at the door. "My dear," said the old fool, "there will be time enough to see him in the morning, don't trouble yourself." What could I do? There was—I darsn't say it—oh dear—my intended—well, he was at the door, and I didn't know but he might think I had another feller. But I took a light and went to the door, and sure enough it was him. "David," said I, there's an old feller in the parlor, and I can't get rid of him." And so I up and told him all about him.

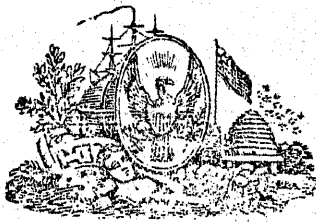
"Well," says David says he, "you go and introduce me to him and I'll clear him out rather suple." Well I did, and such a howling and scraping I never hered afore. He fairly wore a hole through Uncle's new carpet. Well, after he got through, says I, "well Mr. Crocket, what is the news?" "Oh nothing in particular, only the cholera is raging, and I've got it just as like as not;—and if I have, every one in the house will have it too, before to-morrow morning!" As soon as he said this, I looked right straight at the old fool and he looked real scarred. He colored up as red as my hair is and says he, all over trembling, "if you would not judge my visit too short, I should now return home."

David winked at me, and so I right up and told him that if David had a cholera to spare, he would give one, seeing he hadn't none but paper ones. But he didn't stop to hear what I said, and he took his hat and went off, saying he would call again. I shut too the door, and for a whole week, I didn't stop laughing long enough to breathe twice, that is except when David was with me, and that was most all the time.

I want to tell you what a scrape he got into a little while arter that, Mr. Editor, but I shall have to wait till next week or week arter that. I mean, now I have be-

gun to write, to tell you a good many things that happened before and after my name was changed to Mrs. Davy Crocket, and as Uncle lives in Danvers now I know he will be glad to read um.

DANVERS EAGLE.



I soar, as on Eagle's wings;
To spread the truth abroad!

DANVERS, SATURDAY, MARCH 22.

TO OUR READERS,

On the first of June, 1845, we shall endeavor to enlarge our paper to nearly DOUBLE ITS PRESENT SIZE. To increase the circulation of the paper, we shall charge but ONE DOLLAR A YEAR which will be the cheapest paper in the State of Massachusetts.

We feel compelled to make this improvement because the Eagle has received at the hands of the public such a kind reception. It is our desire to give you a paper well worthy your confidence and support. We commenced small, because there was a risk to run in getting subscribers; and as we have before said, not knowing whether we could find such matter as would be interesting and acceptable. But as our subscription list is filling up so rapidly, we have engaged the services of many able and experienced writers, who will commence their labors on the enlargement of this paper. We have, at considerable expense obtained the assistance of an Author of some note to furnish us, every week with an ORIGINAL STORY.

Our friends will bear in mind that to do this, it will require much of the "where-with," and will not be slow in giving us a list of subscribers unequalled by any other paper in Essex County.

We are having an "Eagle" engraved expressly for the head of the paper, which will cost as much as forty volumes of the paper.

We furthermore assure our Readers that at that time the Eagle will be Edited by an Association of individuals, who will spare no pains to make it as interesting a FAMILY NEWSPAPER as can be found.

Danvers March 15th 1845.

Our readers will no doubt be highly gratified to know that our Correspondents have occupied all the room this week, and left us none. We wish it might be so every week.

Written for the Eagle.

It was one of those beautiful mornings last week, when the soft bland southerly wind, and a full outpouring of the invigorating rays of a March sun, seemed as by miracle to arouse all nature to a newness of life,—save myself,—for as I was sitting at my window enjoying all the pleasure that can be desired, from that worst of all afflictions that poor human nature is heir to,—Rheumatic shootings like the lightnings of Heaven, through every joint and limb of the system, and in defiance of all gravity that we frail creatures can assume. There are moments when a twinge in the back, will so distort the whole countenance that a man's own wife would dart back with horror.

As I was alternately enjoying the beauties of this first visit of lovely spring, groaning in spite of every effort to the contrary, with the racking of this accursed disease, my attention was suddenly arrested by two beautiful robins which darted by my window and perched upon an apple tree but a few feet distant. While gazing and admiring the rich plumage of those graceful and elegant little creatures, they were joined by a pair of splendid blue birds warbling forth their plaintive notes. Then

came the domesticated and innocent sparrows, together with the chick-a-ce-des or spring-bird, tom-tits etc. etc.—and last of all came a couple of most magnificent blue-jays. There seemed to be a general warbling of the variety of notes on the arrival of the jays. Then all was silent for a few minutes.—I watched the operation of those little creatures with the most intense anxiety wondering the object of this meeting at so early date of the season.—

And had it not been for an occasional twinge in the hip, which would draw out, an unthought of—Oh!—I should have forgot why I was thus wasting time. But my anxiety was soon relieved by a sort of whistle from cock robin which I found to be a call to order. The meeting was now organized by a unanimous choice of the jay for President and a chick-a-ce-de for Secretary.

The President now took a stand upon a small branch in the centre of his audience, and warbled forth in the most glowing and pathetic language the object of this convention, the purport of which was, the safety of the feathered tribe during the approaching summer, from the wicked and malicious intruders, that has so often depopulated our groves and gardens of their legal tenants. The meeting was now addressed by several, who offered many able and persuasive arguments in favour of applying the bird law in all cases of invasion, to its full extent. The last speaker upon this side of the question, had no sooner drawn his head down upon his downy breast, than a small tom-tit flew to a large rotten knot, near the President's branch, stretching up his little head, and in rather a fine feminine voice he poured forth a terrible volley of invectives against the cruelty of law. He then advocated in the most touching and elegant remarks the great power of Moral Suasion. Tom-tit was followed by many able speakers. At length a committee was chosen and a series of resolutions offered and unanimously excepted.

As the Resolves are rather lengthy, the last must suffice which should be read by all.

Resolved:—That we now appeal to the sympathies of the boys of this village of all ages, and humbly beseech, entreat, solicit, request and beg of them, to show mercy, and not murder, main or wound us, without provocation, and for mere sport, and thus deprive us, the innocent privilege of supporting our offspring through their unfledged and helpless state. And to all feeling and tender parents, who know the love they bear toward their children, we most prayerfully and sympathetically call their attention to this Resolve from the united voices of these musical friends; and we further Resolve to reciprocate this kind, generous and laudible manifestation of their munificence, by the only means which has been placed in our power, we will cleanse and extirpate from their valued plants, and beautiful gardens, those noxious insects which prove so disastrous in the summer months, and also pour forth to them our early and harmonious concerts, before the golden tints of the God of day shall have touched the topmost branches of the Oak, or the gilded vane of the church's lofty spire, and again, when the toils of the day shall be over, and they shall relax from the busy scenes of the world, then too in the soft grey hour of twilight, we will chant our evening lays, upon the trees and shrubbery about their pleasant dwellings.

Resolved—that the doings of this meeting be published in the Danvers Eagle. After a concert with full chorus by the choir, they adjourned to April first at 6 o'clock A. M.—same place. STUBS.

Danvers, March 18th, 1845.

Whenever you find a man endeavoring to lesson and destroy the reputation of another, be certain, his own character is desperate.

Vanity is the product of light minds. It is the growth of all climes and of all countries; it is a plant, often nourished and fostered, yet it never bears fruit pleasing to the eye, or the taste of an intelligent man.

A seat of honor and elevation, never confers dignity on the man, but a man of excellence will ever give respectability to any situation,

Written for the Danvers Eagle.

A SYMBOL OF LIFE.

Right oft, in meditative mood
Upon some rising ground I've stood,
And marked the lights and shades beneath,
Sweep wildly over field and heath;
Reflections from the far blue sky
They were, in truthful mimicry.
For, as I upward turned my glance,
Unto the mystic, deep expanse,
And saw the orb of Day enshroud
His burning beams in passing cloud.
Straight would a sudden shadow throw
Its gloomy tracery below;
But when from out the snowy screen
Emerging, the bright king was seen,
Sunshine descending would erase
Of former shade, all sign or trace.—
But yet not long it would hold sway;
Scarce is the darkness fled away
To unknown space, when in the rear
Succeeding shades would quick appear,
And swiftly hurrying, resume
Once more the sovereignty of gloom.
Thus of alternate, short lived reign,
Each chases each across the plain,
Constant in nought save endless change
Till varying Nature shifts their range.
Here, thought I may th'observing mind
A semblance of existence find:
So the vast Field of Human Life
Exhibits a continual strife;
So o'er its surface sweeps along
(Of hopes and fears a constant throng,
From where it blooms beneath our sight,
A flow'ry paradise of light,
To where it in dim vagueness ends,
And with the far horizon blends.
Fear chases Hope, Hope follows Sorrow,
Gladness to-day and tears to-morrow,
Never all sunshine, nor all shade,
So wisely He ordained, who made
This panoramic mystery
Called being, that nor satiety
Of pleasure should our senses cloy,
Nor lasting grief and pain destroy.

SELMA.

For the Eagle.

MR. EDITOR:—In your last paper is the following:—Amos the 4th is on his way home from Texas.

This is a polite way of calling me out, but it is a slight mistake which from some reason or other has crept into your noddle. You probably drew the inference from the fact that as I had announced myself some time ago in the Eagle as on my way to that country, I must of course by this time be on the return.

I wish to correct this false impression of yours by remarking, that I did not make out to get there, for the very simple reason that I had not proceeded far on my journey before I learnt from a source the most credible, that Texas was about coming into the United States.

If this be the case thought I, then, I will return, for if Texas is coming into this country I can see it without the trouble and expense of traveling thousands of miles, and without overstepping the bounds of my own native land.

Since I came back, by consent of the powers that be Texas is united, which not only is a fulfillment of the prediction, but just what I anticipated myself, that it would be brought in under Johnny's administration. It will probably be brought round for a show, and I shall embrace the first opportunity to see it. Meanwhile, I shall rest in quiet mood at my permanent residence No. 4, Beacon street, Turkey Plains, a spot, which the immortal Syntax says, will be celebrated in the annals of all coming time as the birth place of one of the greatest literary comets of the 19th century. I quote the phraseology of Syntax from memory—if I have misquoted, it is unintentional.

I wonder Mr. Editor that you have not made us a visit ere this. You have no idea what a delectable situation I have. Turkey Plains (to use a familiar phrase of a departed uncle) "is a sweet place." Its pure atmosphere, its gigantic forest trees, its green underwood, its sparkling rivulets, its rich, mellow soil, its hills and dales, its birds and flowers, all go to make it completely paradisaical. It is altogether indigenous. There is nothing exotic about it. Every thing (to use a popular phrase) is purely nature.

Whatever we eat, whatever we drink,

AGENTS FOR THE DANVERS EAGLE.
E. STIMPSON, Danvers (New Mills.)
B. C. PUTNAM, Danvers (Plains.)
J. B. MANN, Boston street, Salem.
SHEPARD & BURLEY, No. 14 Front street,
Salem, are authorised Agents for the trans-
action of any business relative to the paper,
or printing of any kind.

J. A. MELCHER,
TAILOR,
39 Washington Street,
nearly opposite City Hall, Salem.
Garments cut and made to order, and warranted to fit.
Salem, Sept. 25th, 1844. tf 5

JAMES M. MARTIN,
COLLAR, SADDLE, &
HARNESS MAKER,
HAS REMOVED TO
No 321 ESSEX STREET, SALEM
LADIES'
RIDING SADDLES,
MADE TO ORDER.
All orders for anything in the above line will be thank-
fully received, and promptly attended to.
Salem, August 28, 1844. tf 1

FIRE! FIRE!! FIRE!!! FIRE!!!!
The Subscribers offer for sale at their
Stove and Tin Ware Manufactory,
[Opposite South Church, Lowell street, Danvers.
As good an assortment of Shop, Parlor, & Cook-
ing STOVES, as can be found in Boston.
Hathaway's Improved Cooking Stove,
Douglas' Patent do do for Wood or Coal,
Hutchinson's Air Tight Stoves,
Column and Pyramid Stoves, etc. etc.
** All kinds of FUNNEL made at short notice, on
reasonable terms. TIN WARE of all kinds constantly
on hand and made to order. Please call and exam-
ine before purchasing elsewhere.
Danvers, Oct. 5. 2m* LORD & WILEY.

DANVERS EXPRESS AND
BAGGAGE WAGONS.
Leave Danvers and Boston Daily, Sundays
excepted.
All orders left at McIntire's Hotel, or Poole & Jacobs'
Store, Danvers, —No. 14 Blackstone Street, and 14
or 46 Fulton street, Boston, will be answered with des-
patch. Goods handled with care.
Danvers, Oct. 16 3m S. F. TOWN.

EDWARD STIMPSON,
AUCTIONEER,
Aug 28 DANVERS, NEW-MILLS. tf 1

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.
The subscriber has taken the building, corner of Main
and Wallis sts., formerly known as the Whig News
Room, where he intends carrying on the above business
in all its various branches. He would inform the citi-
zens of the place, and vicinity, that he has had great ex-
perience in the CUTTING and FINISHING DE-
PARTMENTS, having worked in many of the principal
cities in the United States and British North
America. Having always been very successful in FIT-
TING his customers, he feels fully justified in prom-
ising as good a COAT as can be had in Boston or else-
where.
Z. T. HOMPSON,
South Danvers, Aug 28. 1f1 DRAPER & TAILOR.

Intelligence Office.
The subscriber respectfully informs the public
that he has opened an INTELLIGENCE OFFICE,
for the Town of Danvers, at the Printing Office of the
"Danvers Eagle." All those who have houses to let,
or who wish to hire, or who wish to find employment
in any branch of business done in this town, or ANY
THING OF THE KIND, will do well to call at said office.
S. T. DAMON.

WANTED.
A boy, about 15 years of age, to learn the trade of a
TIN PLATE WORKER. Apply at the Intelligence
Office. Good wages given.
Danvers, Oct. 23. 8w

FURNITURE!!
CHARLES H. MANNING
Grateful for the patronage so lib-
erally bestowed by his friends
and the public, would inform them that
he continues at his shop, on MAIN
STREET, near the SIGN OF THE
LAMB, where he will attend to the
CABINET BUSINESS,
in its various branches;—and hopes
that by strict attention to business,
to merit the patronage he respect-
fully solicits.
N. B. Furniture Repaired and
Varnished, on the most reasonable terms.
CURRIER'S TABLES made to order, cheap.
South Danvers, Aug. 28. tf 1

ORLANDO E. POPE'S
FASHIONABLE HAIR-CUTTING AND
DRESSING-ROOM,
Main street, (opposite Nichols' Lane,
near the Square.)
Aug 28 South Danvers. tf 1

BYRON'S CITY LUNCH,
No. 2, MARKET COURT, SALEM.
The above Establishment is now in fine order for the
reception of the public. MEATS, POULTRY, GAME,
FISH, etc., served up at all times on the plan of Mod-
ern Eating Houses.
Friends of Temperance, visiting this establish-
ment, will not be annoyed by the fumes of Alcohol.
Salem, Aug 28 tf 1

J. B. BROWN,
Umbrella and Parasol Manufacturer,
No. 276 Essex Street, Salem.

WOULD inform his friends and the pub-
lic, that he is prepared to execute or-
ders in the above line, with neatness, punctu-
ality and despatch.
Umbrellas and Parasols repaired and covered with
Silk, Gingham and Cotton, of different colors. Old
Umbrella and Parasol Frames bought, exchanged, or
taken in part pay for new.
A variety of old and new Umbrellas, constantly on
hand, very low.
N. B.—Razors, Scissors, Penknives, and all sorts of
Cutlery, ground.
The subscriber would hereby give notice, that he
cannot be responsible for goods delivered to persons
who may endeavor to collect the same in his name.

Also, Silver Mounted, Ivory Mounted,
and common WALKING CANES,
all sizes, at prices varying from 25 cents to 5 00.
He has the best assortment of CANES that he found
in Boston, or elsewhere.
Salem, Oct. 30. 9m

NATHANIEL JACKSON,
Stone Cutter,
No. 11 St. Peter Street, Salem.
Marble Monuments, Tomb Stones, Grave Stones,
Tables and Counter-Tops, Hearths, &c. of every de-
scription can be had from foreign or do mestic Mar-
ble at the shortest notice and the lowest cash prices.
Salem, August 28, 1844. tf 1

SAMUEL T. DAMON,
Book, Job, Card, & Fancy Printer,
No. 1, Allen's Building, (Third Story)
DANVERS, —(SOUTH PARISH.)

CARD PRINTING,
Of every variety, done in a manner, which,
for cheapness and elegance, will defy
competition.

Blank, Handbills, Labels, and Job
Printing of every description, done at short
notice. Specimens of Printing may be seen
at the office.

BOOKS BOUND AND RE-BOUND TO ORDER.
A share of Advertising is respect-
fully solicited.

DR. J. H. BATCHELDER,
DENTIST.
No. 3 Allen's Building, :::: South Danvers.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY a Boy from the
country, from 12 to 15 years of age, in a Store.
This is a rare chance. For particulars apply at DA-
MON'S INTELLIGENCE OFFICE, No. 1 Allen's
Building, (3d story.) Danvers, Nov. 14

LUTHER CHANDLER, General Agent for the
sale of Periodicals, Newspapers, &c. Harper's
Pictorial Bible, Verplanck Shakespeare, Godey's La-
dy's book, Knickerbocker, and Gentlemen's Magazine,
supplied at the shortest notice.

All Books and Papers will be delivered promptly,
and orders for new or old works respectfully solicited.
Books bound at the shortest notice, and on the most
reasonable terms.
Orders may be left at J. Shed's, opposite the Monu-
ment. 1f 12 South Danvers, Nov 14

CLAM CHOWDER on every Wednesday and Sat-
urday evening, at J. SHED'S, Opposite the
Monument. Danvers, Nov. 16

NEW STORE.
The Subscriber would respectfully
inform the citizens of Danvers, and
vicinity, that he has opened a BOOT
and SHOE STORE, at
No. 1, Allen's Building, Main street,
where may be found a good assortment of Ladies',
Gentlemen's and Children's Boots and Shoes, which he
will sell at the lowest prices.

DANIEL MANNING.
MONUMENT DIVISION, No. 5.
The regular Meetings of Monument Di-
vision, No. 5, will be on Wednesday eve-
nings, instead of Thursday evenings.—
AT SANGER'S HALL.
Members of the Order are respectfully in-
vited to attend.
JOSEPH D. MORELAND, R. S.
Danvers, March 8, 1845.

DRUGS & MEDICINES.
A good assortment constantly on hand and for sale
at the lowest prices. By J. SHED, AGENT
NEARLY OPPOSITE THE MONUMENT.
Thomsonian Medicines—Brandreth's, Indian Veg-
etable, Beckwith's, Lee's, Dean's, Parr's, and other
Pills—Sherman's, Brown's, and Fale's Worm Lozen-
ges, for sale as above. 1f 2 Danvers, Sept 4

S. A. POOLE,
CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MANUFACTURER,
Has taken the Stand on Main Street, formerly occu-
pied by the late Mr Thomas Robbins, and will give his
attention to orders in any branch of his business.
TRUNKS, VELISES, &c., furnished as above.
Danvers, October 5, 1844. 1f 1

J. SHED,
NOTARY PUBLIC
Opposite the Monument.
All kinds of writing, conveyancing, and probate
business attended to promptly. Danvers, Sept. 4.

J. A. ROBINSON,
DENTIST,
No. 49 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM,
Salem, Aug 28 (Opposite City Hall.) tf 1

FALL & WINTER FASHIONS,
FOR 1844 & 45.
Just received by the subscriber, who is
now ready to make all kinds of Garments
in the Winter style. All Coats are made
by himself.
N. B. Wanted, 3 good, steady girls, to
learn the trade. M. TELYEA.
Danvers, Oct. 2. tf 6

A FAMILY
NEWSPAPER.

A WEEKLY PUBLICATION,
DEVOTED TO
AGRICULTURE,
TEMPERANCE,
EQUAL RIGHTS,
HUMANITY,
NEWS OF THE DAY,
THE ARTS AND SCIENCES,
& THE BEST INTERESTS OF THE
MECHANIC.
Edited and Published by
SAMUEL T. DAMON,
at No. 2, Allen's Building,
Danvers, (South Parish.)
At Only \$1 per Year.

The Danvers Eagle is NEUTRAL in
Politics and Religion. The best writers that
the State affords, have engaged to contribute
to its columns.

The success which this paper has found in
this and the neighboring towns, has placed it
on a permanent foundation.

Advertisements inserted on reasonable
terms.

All Letters, Communications, &c.,
for the paper, must be addressed to the Pub-
lisher, post paid.

Printing of all kinds, executed at this
Office, with neatness and despatch.

EDWARD WILSON,
DRAPER & TAILOR,

HAS taken the Shop No. 144 Essex street (bowker
Place) SALEM, where he intends to carry on
the Tailoring Business, in all its branches. He hopes
by strict attention to business, to merit a share of pub-
lic patronage.

He would respectfully ask those indebted to him
in Danvers, to make immediate payment, so that he can
meet his just demands.
SALEM, January 1, 1845.

ALFRED A. ABBOTT,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Office Osborne's Building, Chambers over
W. D. Joplin's Shop.
DANVERS January 11, 1845

W. D. JOPLIN,
AUCTIONEER,
NEARLY OPPOSITE THE MONUMENT,
DANVERS.

E. MEACOM,
Respectfully informs the inhabitants of Danvers,
that he has now on hand, at his Store, (Osborne's
building, nearly opposite the Monument,) a good as-
sortment of BOOTS and SHOES

All kinds of Boots and Shoes made to order and
warranted to fit. Repairing done at short notice, in
the neatest manner. Ladies' Shoes, every style,
constantly for sale. Danvers, Aug 28

COOPERING ESTABLISHMENT.
The Subscriber respectfully inform his friends and
the Public generally, that he is now prepared, and
will be happy to receive orders for Coopering, which
will be executed with despatch, on reasonable terms.
CASKS, of all kinds, furnished, cheap.
S. R. HILL,
South Danvers, Nov. 6 Washington street.

CAPSULES OF CASTOR OIL. This prepara-
tion entirely covers the taste of the Oil—two of
the capsules producing the same effect, as the usual
dose of Castor Oil.

For sale at J. SHED'S,
Danvers, Dec. 18. Opposite the Monument

NEW PERIODICAL DEPOT.
No. 2, ALLEN'S BUILDING, DANVERS.
We have for sale, at the office of the
Eagle, a choice selection of periodicals,
which will be sold as low as they are sold
in Boston, or elsewhere.

In a word, everything in the shape
of a Periodical, can be found at No. 2 Al-
len's Building.

All orders for School and other Books,
promptly attended to. S. T. DAMON.

Danvers, Dec. 11th, 1844

WILLIAM ARCHER, JR.,
DEALER IN
WATCHES, JEWELRY AND
SPECTACLES,
No. 222 Essex St. Salem.
Clocks, Watches and Music boxes care-
fully repaired and warranted.
Salem, Sept. 25, 1844. tf 5

M. E. OSGOOD & Co.,
DEALERS IN
HATS, CAPS, FURS, and
UMBRELLAS,
58 WASHINGTON STREET, 58
Three Doors North of State Street,
BOSTON.
Boston, Sept 11, 1844. 4m3

FASHIONABLE
TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.
M. TELYEA,

Would inform the inhabitants of South Danvers and
its vicinity, that he has taken a shop on Main street, in
Mr Townsend's Building, where he intends to carry on
the TAILORING BUSINESS in all its branches.—
Garments cut and made in a manner not to be sur-
passed; and he hopes by strict attention to his busi-
ness, to be favored with a share in public patronage.
The public are invited to call and try his skill in cut-
ting and making garments of all descriptions, and they
may depend on having their work done at the time
promised, and he warrants all garments made by him
to fit, or he will either pay them the money for their
cloth or exchange it for them. He intends to do his
work so that those who have been in the habit of having
their work done abroad, may have it done at home.
Give him a call and see if he does not do the thing
right. N. B. Cutting done for others to make up,
and done all O. K. 1f 1 South Danvers, Aug 28

SOCKS! SOCKS!!
MEN'S AND BOY'S SOCKS for sale by THOM.
AS. BANCROFT, Main St., Danvers.
Nov. 20, 1844. 2w

Winter Arrangement of the
DANVERS AND SALEM HOURLY
COACHES.

The Danvers and Salem Hourly Coaches will, in
connection with the Eastern Rail Road, leave Danvers
and Salem at the following hours, viz:
Leave Danvers at 7 1/4 Leave Salem 8 1/4
" " 8 3/4 " " 9 1/4
" " 10 " " 11
" " 11 1/2 " " 12 1/4
" " 1 1/2 " " 3
" " 3 " " 3 3/4
" " 4 1/2 " " 5
" " 6 " " 6 1/2
" " 6 1/2 " " 8

For seats, apply at McIntire's Hotel, and Joseph
G. Shed's store in Danvers, and at the Essex House &
Salem Hotel in Salem.

Rail Road passengers taken at the depot on the arri-
val of the cars from Boston and the East. Extra
Coaches furnished at any hour on reasonable terms.
Sept 18 1f4 SYMONDS & TEE.

NEW GOODS OPENED THIS DAY,

AT A. B. KEITH'S,
No. 24 Washington street, Salem.

Rich Embroidered Dresses for Evening.
Super Swiss, India Book, and Saranilla Muslins.
Real French Linen Cambrics and L. Hanks.
New styles Cap Faces and Edgings.
Superfine Linen Lawn for Collars and Bosoms, a nice
article
New Purse Twist and Purse Trimmings.
Cambric Edgings and Insertions.
Infant's Embroidered Waists.
Embossed Cotton Hose.
Raw Silk Hose and Half Hose.
A large lot new styles Embroidered Muslin Collars.
Salem, March 1, 1845. y26

GARDEN SEEDS.
JUST received at this Office a supply of Garden
Seeds, warranted good, which will be sold cheap.
Danvers Feb 27

SOAP.
A FIRST RATE ARTICLE for cleansing, and e-
rasing spots of every kind, from all garments, and
warranted to be the best in the market. For sale at
this Office, at the low price of 12 1/2 cents per roll.—
No family should be without it.
Danvers, Feb. 22.

GRECIAN CENTRE TABLES. Another lot of
Grecian Centre Tables, just finished, and selling
cheap, by C. H. MANNING. Danvers Dec 18

WANTED, From 20 to 25 Tenements, at rents
varying from \$50 to \$150. Apply at the Intelli-
gence Office.

Also, wanted to BUY, a Dwelling House, valued at
from \$1200 to \$1500. Apply as above.
Danvers, Nov. 9. S. T. DAMON.

THOMAS TRASK,
Near the Eagle,
Main street, Danvers,
Keeps constantly on hand a large
& good assortment of
SADDLES
AND HARNESSES,
Of every kind and quality. Also, Military, and
Firemen's Caps, Fire Buckets, Solid Leather
Riveted Double, and Boot Top Travelling Trunks,
Common Hair do., Valises and Carpet Bags, Chaise-
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CHURCH CUSHIONS, of all kinds and quality,
made at the shortest notice.

T. T.—has on hand as good an assortment of Har-
nesses as can be found in any other establishment.
A good article of Neats Foot Oil, constantly on
hand. 3m21 Danvers, January 26, 1844.



STRETCH FORTH THY WINGS, AND PROTECT OUR COUNTRY'S LIBERTIES FROM EVERY FOE!

Vol. 1:

DANVERS, SATURDAY, MARCH 29, 1845.

No. 30.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,

BY SAMUEL T. DAMON,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,

No. 2 Allen's Building, Danvers, Mass.

AT ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

All Letters, Communications, &c. for the "Eagle," must be directed to the Publisher, post paid.

The "Eagle" is an independent, neutral paper, devoted to the cause of humanity, and the welfare of the merchant, the farmer, the mechanic, and man in every station of life.

Six copies to one address, five dollars.

Advertisements inserted on reasonable terms.

ORIGINAL TALES.

Written expressly for the Danvers Eagle.

THE YOUNG CHIEF.

A Dream of History.

I had been reading the day previous, the spirit-stirring pages of *Scottish History*. With a mind deeply impressed by that lofty heroism, that matchless valour and dauntless death defying courage, which have ever distinguished the people of this romantic land, I had retired to rest, my thoughts dwelling upon the theme, when, sleeping, the visionary scenes arose, which I shall endeavor to relate. Methought, through that strange faculty common to dreams, in which, (Nature's laws destroyed) the elements will range all climes and countries in a single night, in all ages of the world, from the primitive days of Adam down to the last current hour, I stood at midnight upon one of the many mountain peaks that lend a rough sublimity to that region whose annals I had been perusing. By the mystical knowledge I have before spoken of, I was aware, that the tide of time had receded, (by which I was not in the least surprised,) bearing me rapidly back on its bosom five hundred years or more. Being in no wise astonished as I have said, at this quick rate of locomotion, considering it a thing of no marvel, quite an ordinary, every day occurrence in fact, though I had left Danvers one minute before, three thousand miles away in the west I did not entertain the idea of making an application to Congress for a patent on a new method of travelling, and on the supposition of its being granted, picture to myself the excessive wrath of all proprietors of steamboats, railroads and stage coaches. No, no, long wishing to behold this clime renowned in song and story, I bestowed not a thought on the means by which I came, but full of the present, all my reflections were confined to passing scenes. Above me, where shining the clouds, I saw the same old moon looking upon my native land, yet dimly gleaming, for the moon was up in all her glorious majesty. Far away in the distance, a mighty host of shadowy summits, loomed loftily and grand, like gigantic Watchers, o'er the destinies of Earth. The black and somber mass of forest foliage that clothed them waved wildly in the night wind, (and strange to tell) seeming to chant (as it appeared to me) a mournful strain which, by the magic power of dreaming Fancy I was enabled to interpret, and now present to the reader. Thus ran the darg-like song:

SONG OF THE WATCHERS:

Sons of the mount, the vale, the forest,
Arise to arms with one accord,
That evil threats, the worst, the sorest,
Oppression 'neath a foreign lord.

Lo! where the Southern vales afar
Outstretch before our piercing ken
Are marshalling the ranks of war,
A mighty throng of mailed men—
Hither they look with eager eye,
And steadfast gaze, bent on each peak,
That towers above the rest on high,
Here mean they their dark hate to wreak.

Then up, and nerve ye for the fight,
Those blades your sires once drew, and
sheath:
And battle boldly for the right,
Come welcome victory or death!

Ere the last faint notes of the wondrous melody had died away on solemn silence, and when I had just begun to muse upon this portent, and speculate what might next ensue, I beheld a flame of fire flash up from a neighbouring cliff. Swift and fiercely it shot aloft; rising higher and higher every moment, into the abyss of air, until at last a steady, slender column, unflickering soared afar on high. Before I had bent my gaze for one instant upon this new wonder it was succeeded by a similar light from an opposite crag, and then another and another, and many more, until I was surrounded by a belt of living fire, stretching in one vast circle unto the borders of the horizon. Anon, the pillars of flame grew larger and fiercer, and ascending yet higher, filled the whole air with bright showery sparks, shedding a ruddy gleam on the overhanging skies, and changing the far off ocean, as it were to blood. Presently there appeared (which I had not observed before) a myriad throng of strange unearthly forms hovering and flitting to and fro about the fires, for a brief space clearly revealed against the brilliant light, and then as suddenly disappearing. I knew not whither. At times I saw them cast huge withered limbs into the wild blaze, and then retire in search of more fuel, winging their antic flight far into the black forest, where I saw the dense foliage quiver and shake as the visionary figures rent and tore the branches from their parent trunks. About some fires they formed a circle and with joined hands danced frantically, raising from time to time a mournful chant, sometimes swelling like the roar of many waters, and then sinking so low and faint, the ear could scarcely catch the dying strain. What is worthy of mention, the tenor of the song seemed to be the same that I had heard at first, a warning of impending evil, a prophecy of war, and an earnest call to buckle on the sword for resistance. Long I gazed the marvellous scene, absorbed in deep unshaken interest. At length I could perceive that the flames grew gradually paler, that they soared not so high, but made ineffectual attempts to leap up, and sunk again defeated. Lower and lower they fell, feebly struggling with their decay, yet dying, until at last there was nought but embers, and these were rapidly fading. The same process of extinction attended the shadowy beings who kindled and fed them; with the decay of the fire they became less clearly defined, grew more indistinct, and transported till they totally faded, merging with the mist that the early dawn revealed, hanging in dense masses around and o'er the hills. Full of astonishment at these amazing prodigies, I hurried down the hill on which I had been standing, and bent my rapid steps to a wide pleasant valley that lay outspread before me, to learn from the inhabitants, whose cottages thickly dotted

its bosom, the cause of these surprising wonders. But when I had reached the borders of the village, I found its population all in motion, the note of preparation had been sounded, and there was such intense impatience manifested, in the face of every person who ran past me that I dared not apply for information. That war was at hand, I well knew, and that those fires I had seen were intended to make it known, I knew also; but I wished to discover from the natives, whether they had likewise seen the spirit forms, or whether it was an unreal delusion, under which I had been labouring. Not pausing therefore to inquire there, I pressed on, quickly leaving the town far behind, until I found myself drawing near to a humble, yet neat and cheerful abode, smiling in the morning sun, and sweetly enfolded in the embrace of the wild honey suckle, and other trailing plants, which gave forth a rich fragrance I enjoyed ere I had reached it. I had approached within fifty rods, when, unexpectedly a youth rushed by me, his handsome face glowing with wild excitement, and plunged into the cottage. Having the power to render myself invisible, (so I dreamed) I availed myself of it now, and, dissolving in air, followed on with the flying stranger. Together we entered the house, where before the fire I saw a venerable looking woman sitting as in immediate expectation of some one's appearance. That the looked for visitor was the young man with whom I came, was evident from her first words which were these: "So soon returned my son? Well, what tidings dost thou bring me from the village?" "A gentle breeze," said the mother, "that the army of the English tyrant is last approaching us; and that soon they will reach the hills yonder." "Last night," the valiant Prince who lieth encamped in a deep glen across our northern boundary, sent a messenger fleet of foot to light the beacon fires; who arrived in the village below early this morning. He said that ere he had reached the chain of hills, the first in his way they broke out suddenly and fiercely all around him, and almost simultaneously, lighted as he deemed by no mortal hand, for the vale beneath was peaceful, and the silence of night rested gently on o'er all the scene. Overwhelmed with amazement he descended, to learn if the cottagers by some unknown means had discovered the news of the invasion, and so kindled the blaze themselves, little thinking however that such was the case. But before he gained the bottom, they had nearly caught the alarm, and he saw them hurrying to and fro, entering and emerging from houses in wild excitement. The youth here paused for breath, and I again spoke to him. "The blessed saints preserve us!"—exclaimed the widow;—what evil times are these upon which we are fallen; danger and death impend I know. Alas for our poor distracted country. Often have I heard men say that the night previous to the disastrous Fight of Falkirk, where thy father was slain fighting side by side with the brave Wallace, that the warning fires were lighted by other agency than human, for that no one was ever seen to apply the torch, and no one ever claimed the deed. Evil may we well forbode, when spirits of the invisible world are permitted to take part in the actions of mankind; therefore Heaven be with us, I say, and grant, that although disembodied beings were abroad last night, that their purpose was friendly and not to burn us to destruction and

death." "Anzen" said the son, "but talk availeth nothing; the foe must be met. I must go forth with the young men, who are even now forming to join the noble Chief. Shame it were, and sin for me to bide here, when the assistance of all is needed and Liberty waits every able arm to arise in her defence; therefore, Mother, give me the good sword of my father, and thy blessing, that I may strike boldly for Freedom in the coming strife."

As he thus resolutely announced his determination to take part in the combat to come, dark, painful shadows thronged o'er the mother's face. "I was, distressing to witness the emotions depicted there, like a sad, mournful page, I seemed to read in it many a reminiscence of her past history, and prominent among them, that unhappy scene of slaughter in which she was widowed. Long these gloomy shades lifted over her countenance, but at last, by a strong effort she repelled them, and, nerving herself by vigorous exercise of will, spoke:

"Well, my son, I will not bid thee tarry here; though whispering affection pleads, yet thy duty forbids the appeal. But it is hard to part with thee, than the last of my children the beloved of my old age. Go forth then in Heaven's strength and aid the princely Bruce in this sore strait; and may He protect and preserve thee in the hour of danger and death, who is able, and who temperest the wind to the shorn lamb. I yield thee up to thy country's service; commending thy life to one who is the God of battles, and can save as well in the field of blood as in the peaceful cot."

Hereupon she arose, and opening a narrow crypt in the wall, drew therefrom a heavy, cumbersome broadsword, whose dimmed edge and dim discolored surface bore evidence that it had been where steel and blood flowed like summer rain.

"Take it," she said, "and though it preserved not thy parent's life, yet noble deeds were wrought by it in his hands; if his surviving companions say true, it proved a trustful ally in many a hard-fought battle; the blessed saints to thy shadow, and deprecate thee: if prayer will avail, thou shalt return home scatheless and unharmed."

Without trusting herself with further speech, the widow withdrew to her chamber, and close there to a corner, and was seated in a petition for him who was about to depart, the scenes of danger, or even of death, and all that might befall him, were all that she could think of. Hastily sheathing the weapon, and brushing away the moisture from his eyes, he burst from the cottage at the first hint of speed, casting one sorrowful look backward, at the home, and her, he was leaving, perhaps forever. Swiftly towards the village he sped (I attending his steps,) and soon we saw the adventurous band, who were preparing for battle. But before we reached them, a shout arose from their ranks, halting our approach.

Here comes young William Lovelace, the keener runner on the mountains, the bravest, kindest heart in the valley; he shall lead us; (none so fit) for he knoweth every winding way among the hills. What say ye friends?—Shall he be our chief, and lead us forth to the fight?"

A buzz of approbation came from the ranks, and voices from every side confirmed the nomination.

With a modest, downcast look the youth heard the acclamations pronounced upon him; then timidly disclaimed his ability to be their leader, but reiterated cries showed

that the popular choice persisted, and he was compelled to sanction their wishes.

"If ye will thus force me" he said "I must needs submit, but methinks ye might have made a better selection from many among you abler than I."

"William Lovel, William Lovel, he is our chief" shouted the crowd.

"Since it is even so" said he, "I would counsel that we quickly array ourselves, and speedily commence our march to join the princely Chief, for to-night at farthest the Southron will seek to enter the valley through a ravine, where Bruce hopes to encounter them."

Then passing through a hastily formed line, he inspected their weapons of offence and defence, saw that each man was well provided with sword and buckler and other requisites for the fray.

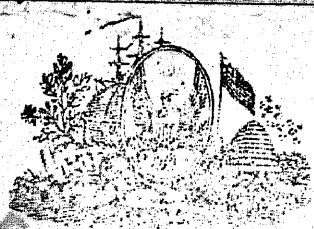
This examination being concluded satisfactorily, they set forth uplifted with high aspiration for glory and patriotic enterprise. I will not attempt to describe their march across the hills, which occupied some hours, but conduct the reader at once to their place of destination.

This was a small wood-embowered hollow hidden by the surrounding mountains; a lonely, secluded vale, so isolated from human sound or habitation, that it seemed as if nature had intended it expressly to be tenanted by outlaw or hunter, or to be the refuge of men, proscribed and exiled from the abodes of their race, as was the unhappy condition of him, who now with some faithful followers, had made it his rendezvous. Beneath an aged oak upon a slight knoll, almost in the centre of the little valley were seated some sixty men, making a repast upon a deer which they had just roasted by a fire now decaying between the clefts of a rock near by.

I ought to have mentioned before that I had preceded my companions who were still on their way, and invisible as usual, now viewed the scene.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

DANVERS EAGLE.



I soar, as on Eagle's wings,
To spread the truth abroad!

DANVERS, MONDAY, MARCH 31.

TO OUR READERS,

On the first of June, 1845, we shall endeavor to enlarge our paper to nearly DOUBLE ITS PRESENT SIZE. To increase the circulation of the paper, we shall charge but ONE DOLLAR A YEAR which will be the cheapest paper in the State of Massachusetts.

We feel compelled to make this improvement because the Eagle has received at the hands of the public such a kind reception. It is our desire to give you a paper well worthy your confidence and support. We commenced small, because there was a risk to run in getting subscribers; and as we have before said, not knowing whether we could find such matter as would be interesting and acceptable. But as our subscription list is filling up so rapidly, we have engaged the services of many able and experienced writers, who will commence their labors on the enlargement of this paper. We have, at considerable expense obtained the assistance of an Author of some note to furnish us, every week with an ORIGINAL STORY.

Our friends will bear in mind that to do this, it will require much of the "where-with," and will not be slow in giving us a list of subscribers unequalled by any other paper in Essex County.

We are having an "Eagle" engraved expressly for the head of the paper, which will cost as much as forty volumes of the paper.

We furthermore assure our Readers that at that time the Eagle will be Edited

by an Association of individuals, who will spare no pains to make it as interesting as a FAMILY NEWSPAPER as can be found.

Danvers March 15th 1845.

THE YOUNG MAN.—There is no moral object so beautiful as a conscientious young man. I watch him as I do a star in the heavens! Clouds may be before him, but we know his light is behind them, and will blaze again; the blaze of other's popularity may outshine him, but we know that though unknown, he illumines his own sphere. He resists temptation, not without a struggle, for that is not a virtue—but he does resist and conquer; he hears the sarcasms of the profligate, and it stings him, for that is the trial of virtue but he heals the wound with his own pure touch. He heeds not the watch-word of fashion, if it leads him to sin. The atheist, who says not only in his heart, but also with his lips, "there is no God!" controls him not; he sees the hand of a creating God, and he rejoices in it. Woman is sheltered by fond arms and loved counsel: old age is protected by its experience, and manhood by its strength, but the young man stands amid the temptations of the world like a self-balanced power—happy he who seeks and gains the hope of immortality. Onward, then, conscientious youth—raise the standard, and nerve thyself for goodness. If God has given thee intellectual power, awaken it in that cause. Never let it be said of thee, "he helped to swell the tide of sin, by pouring his influence into its channels," and if thou art feeble in mental strength, throw not that drop into a polluted current.

The mood of praise, the delight of 'occupancy' attending all the way, and the final recompense of reward, all taken together, will be found to turn, there can be no doubt, rather in favor of him who possesses one of the few talents, than of him who has the more or the greater, and has to show therefore no greater proportionable results. Awake, arise, then young man—assume the beautiful garb of virtue. It is easy to err—it is difficult to be virtuous, to be pure—to be holy you must strive! Put on thy strength! Let thy chivalry be aroused against sin! Let Truth be the lady of thy love—defend her! [Rev. Sims.]

Parents too often injure, destroy, and excite to the most outrageous acts in their children, by adopting a favorite, and cherishing an improper partiality towards some one of them. Joseph's coat of many colors, caused his slavery, produced the violence and hatred of his bretheren, and embittered the days of his good old father.

A man whose soul is not tremblingly alive, to the tender affections of private life, should never be trusted by the people.

A man who can sorrow, must have a soul attuned to benevolence, a heart open to the suffering of others, and hands ready to relieve: the SAVIOUR of the world, was "a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief."

A critic usually examines to find blemishes not beauties in a performance, one is eagerly sought, the other carelessly neglected.

The man who chooses his wife from the assembly, or drawing room, prefers muslin to merit, form to substance—and will usually be disappointed in his expectations.

Never fear the man who threatens you with an injury; the silent enemy is the most dangerous.

The man who talks much of himself, does not possess the respect, or the applause of the world. A wise man, never need sound his own virtues, and few wish to hear the triumph of Fame blown, by the breath of vanity.

A selfish man was never beloved or respected—he never had a tear for the miserable, or a farthing for the distressed.

Never contradict a man in anger—it will only serve to inflame. You may as well produce calmness, by your command, when the hurricane rages, or reduce to silence, the roaring of the tempestuous ocean.

Written for the Danvers Eagle.

HISTORY OF SARAH GLOYD.

On Monday night, the 10th inst., in the Alma House, Danvers, SARAH GLOYD, aged nearly 98.

Last of her race, she sinks into the grave, leaving probably no one living, who knows or suspects himself her kinsman, according to the flesh—though far away cousins somewhere in England or America, there probably may be.—

The history of the family of which she was the youngest daughter—and a fair specimen, could it be faithfully and truly written, would abound in amusing incidents, eccentricities of character and vagaries of mind that could hardly fail to interest and instruct the generality of readers—a brief and imperfect sketch of which is here attempted.

About the year 1747—on the bank of Beaver-dam brook in Salem Village, near the gate or entrance of the avenue to the Lawrence Farm stood the humble cottage of — Gloyd—and there it had stood for half a Century and there it stood more than half a century longer.

The site is now occupied by the dwelling house of Mr. David Guilford—and no vestige of the ancient appearance remains: but in memory's glass I see it yet.

An old dilapidated one story building about 16 feet square leaning against a gravelly knoll, with two small leaden sashed diamond glass windows—one in the southern front and another opposite in the back side. The west end was occupied by a chimney and fire place sufficiently large to accommodate the whole family in its corners. Opposite the chimney in the east end was the door, with a wooden latch, (string always pulled in) and several curious substitutes for bolts and locks dangling about it. In this room was a bed, trundle bed, two or three wheels for spinning linnen tow and wool, some old baskets containing wool tow and cards, pails, pots and kettles, warming pan, frying pan and all the &c's of housekeeping. In irregular festoons around the walls were spider webs, the wardrobe of the inmates and numerous bundles of medicinal herbs promiscuously assorted therewith, an old chest of drawers, a table and several chairs, blocks and benches.

North of the house out of which the brook issues is a dark wooded swamp, the cover of foxes and such other quadrupeds and birds of prey as the settler-hunters of Salem had not as yet destroyed or driven from their borders. To the southwest and southeast were extensive bogs and wet meadow lands over which, if tradition is to be believed, on gloomy dark nights those mystical lights called jack o' lanterns played their diabolic gambols.

Close by also was a haunted district where—but I will not describe the phantasms of superstition so common and so generally believed in those days,—but now happily out of fashion.

At that time removed only about half a century from the era of Salem witchcraft which commenced in the same village, when there must have been living many who remembered the appalling scenes of that period, the minds of men and women generally were under the control of fears of adumbrant supernatural imaginary beings, the creations of diseased and superstitious fancy to a degree that can now hardly be credited.

In front and around the east end of the house enclosed by an old rail fence interwoven with brush wood etc. was a garden in which were cultivated peas, beans esculent root, medicinal and culinary herbs &c.

Here, in the month of March, year 1747; in the evening, sat a middle aged woman, the wife of Gloyd, a daughter of Dame Gloyce, (the school mistress of the parish, to whom we, the descendants of the early settlers may be more indebted for the constitution of our minds for ideas, for even theological notions handed down to us from our ancestors than we can be aware of.) with an only daughter about 8 years old busily employed in carding wool or other domestic manufacture, little dreaming of the sorrowful intelligence which a messenger on horseback was bearing at full speed from Middleton Tavern, to their humble residence.

Gloyd, a jolly, laughing, care-despising, improvident man, went in the morning of

that day, to said town, with several others to chop wood. Having finished their day's work, they started for home agreeing that the one of the company who should reach the tavern first should be treated by the others.

The nearest way was over Middleton pond, but the thaws of spring had already rendered the ice an unsafe bridge. Gloyd however intent on a dram at free cost, or what was probably more seducing, the prospective joy of the winner of a game, ran over the pond, fell in and was drowned. The others escaped.

The news reached the new made widow who exclaimed, "O dear dear he had a ten pound note in his pocket." (Ten pound, old tender 1 pound 6 shillings 8 pence—about \$4.44 cents)

The lone widow and daughter, naturally timid, and rendered daily more so, by their lonely situation, lived on alone in the cottage above described, till after a few days or weeks the subject of this obituary was added to their number. Of her infantine pranks and promise, tradition is silent, and no living witness can now inform us.

The atmosphere which she breathed, the milk she drew from her mother's breast, all, all around her, all the sources and streams of knowledge that reached her young mind, were deeply tinctured with fear, superstition, misanthropy, suspicion and deception. Fear of evil minded persons caused them to keep their doors always shut and fastened. Their capacious chimney was filled with thorn and barberry bushes to prevent intruders from getting in through that opening: so that much of the smoke from their fire had to traverse the whole house, and make its escape from knot hole and crevices, or become solidified and precipitated upon the walls, the clothing or their persons in the shape of soot or lamp black, as chance might determine.

To prevent the ingress of witches and evil spirits, horse shoes were nailed up over the doors and windows, which, whenever there is full faith in the expedient, never fails to prove effectual.

Thus situated, the widow, by what she could earn by her labours, chiefly on the spinning wheel, assisted by the charity of her neighbours, brought up her two daughters.

The eldest whose name was Hannah, was the carrier and errand doer of the house. This made her familiarly acquainted with the world around her i. e., with a dozen families that were within about a mile of her residence. She too inherited a large portion of her father's mirthfulness which her gloomy home and all the waters of superstition and waywardness of the mother could not wholly quench. She would when abroad, through life occasionally sit down, talk, laugh and enjoy frolic with her neighbours. She even learnt a few songs, that she sung so well that the children would hang around her with delight. This accomplishment however she never exercised after the death of her mother.

Sarah was doubtless made a baby of as long as possible, and then taught to read the bible, spin and sew as Hannah had been before her.

They subsisted I have said partly on charity, but when the children had become old enough to earn their own living and the mother still a well and able bodied woman, the neighbours began to feel that their donations were no longer needed and consequently with held them altogether, or bestowed them more sparingly.

The effect this had on the family elicited strongly one distinguishing trait in their character. One of their number must feign sickness. And very soon Sarah was reported sick. When visited by any one she was always found in bed, her head bound up with bandages and her whole frame agitated by tremors or tortured with pains.

The door was always kept fastened by so many contrivances that it took several minutes to open it to admit an errand boy or visitor. Knock at the door, and a shrill voice from within would inquire, "who's there?"—this answered—"what do you want?" followed.

If the applicant for entrance and his or her errand were deemed admissible, the fastening would begin to rattle, and after a while the door would open.

During Sarah's pretended sickness which lasted many years, it often took so long to get in, that a strong suspicion arose in the minds of the neighbours, that while they were waiting, Sarah left her work, undressed and got into bed.

One of the most wealthy and efficient farmers, from whose house supplies had all along been liberally sent to these deceivers, determined to ascertain whether Sarah was really sick or not. He knocked at the door,—it was not immediately opened; he applied his axe, which he carried with him for the purpose; stormed the castle, and found as he expected, Sarah in the act of transforming herself from an able bodied spinster to a sick, almost dying bed-ridden invalid!

How the fire flashed from their eyes, how curses rolled from their tongues, can better be imagined than described.

The assailant caused the door to be repaired, but the wounded feelings of the Gloyds he could not heal. Never would they receive a favor or present from his family again. Their curses followed him to his grave.—Yea, beyond. Never could his name be mentioned to either of these Viragos while living without producing an explosion of anger, an expression of the most malicious hatred which could find relief only in the horrid, but to them a consoling thought, that his soul was in—and that he would suffer eternally, for that very deed.

Notwithstanding this obtaining of benefits by false pretenses, which these women so unconsciously practiced, they were strictly honest, as they understood it. They would not take without leave of the owner, chips or brush-wood from the wooded pastures around them: uncounted money would have been perfectly safe in their hands; and they never trumped up charges against their employers or asked more than the customary price for their work, when opportunities offered for so doing. They were in fact pious; they read their bible devoutly, loved God, (or thought they did,) and feared the devil. Yet as many others have done, both before and after them, avoided altogether the application of many of the precepts of Jesus, to their own temper, life and conduct, and while calling themselves his disciples, hated and never forgave those whom they deemed their enemies and instead of hoping all things and believing all things good of their neighbours, lived always under the influence of unjust suspicions against them, and too often judged, cruelly the doings of others. Instead of maintaining a bona fide peace, they never advanced beyond an armed neutrality when not in open hostility with those around them.

Among the trials, insults and annoyances which so thickly surrounded them through life, were the doings of roguish boys; boys perhaps sometimes as big as men; who in passing would throw a rock, usually a small pebble against their house or so elevate one in the air, that it would fall on the roof on purpose to startle and affright the notoriously timid covey within. These rockers as they called them; were marked for especial vengeance; and often has the writer of this, heard Hannah, the eldest of the sisters say, that "if she should not be able to punish them before, after death, she would come back and give some of them a good shaking." But she has now been dead more than forty years, and I have never heard of her appearance, of the execution of her threats or any retributive acts ascribed to her agency, unless the breaking of our publishers press, in striking off the proof of the foregoing history delaying the publication of the Danvers Eagle two days be so considered.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The alarm of fire in Salem yesterday afternoon, was occasioned by the burning of some hay, in the barn of John A. Innis, Esq. It was extinguished without much damage. It is supposed to have been the work of an incendiary.

On account of "breaking down" the newspaper press, we were compelled to delay this paper.

The world never choose to attack a man in prosperous circumstances; it is a fortress which mankind dare not assail.

"All hail, thou glorious sun!
Bright as a new tin pan!
Thou roundest, fairest, purest source—
Of bread and cheese to man!"

INTEGRITY—Integrity is a great and commanding virtue. A man of integrity is a true man, a bold man, and a steady man; he is to be trusted and relied upon. No bribe can corrupt him, no fear daunt him; his word is slow in coming, but sure. He shines brightest in the fire, and his friends hear him most, when they most need him. His courage grows with panger, and he conquers opposition by constancy. As he cannot be flattered or frightened into what he dislikes, so he hates flattery and temporising in others. He runs with truth and not with the times—with right and not might.

Obligations can never exist between friends.

Ladies command more delicacy of treatment, never more politeness than men.

LIFE IN NEW ORLEANS.—The N.O. Bee of the 5th inst contains the reports of five stabbing cases, with intent to kill, all of which took place in one day.

DEATHS.

In North Danvers, Mrs Betsey Nichols, wife of Eliot Evans, in the 68th year of her age.
In Lynn, this (Monday) morning, after a very long and painful sickness, Dr. Edward L. Coffin.

SPRING FASHIONS FOR 1845.

THE subscriber has just received a new and fashionable assortment of Spring Goods, consisting of German, English, and American BROADCLOTHS, CASSIMERES, DOESKINS, VESTINGS and Trimmings of every description.

ALSO—CONSTANTLY ON HAND,
**Suspenders, Collars, Bosoms, Scarfs,
Stocks, Hdkfs, &c. &c.**

Together with every article usually found in his line of business, which he will sell cheap for cash. Garments cut and made to order, and warranted to fit.
MOSES H. SIBLEY,
Salem, March 22 tf No. 64 Boston street.

SPRING STYLES OF HATS



M. E. OSGOOD & Co., 58 Washington Street, Boston, have introduced their Spring patterns of Hats for the present season, which are a superior Style and finish. They also keep constantly on hand and for sale, a large assortment of Mens' and Boys' Cloth and Glazed Silk Caps, which they will sell at a very little advance above the first cost. Gentlemen are invited to call and examine.
Recollect the number—58 Washington Street—three doors North of State Street.
Boston, March 8 3m

BENJAMIN H. OSGOOD.

Coach Chaise & Harness Manufacturer.
High St., a few Doors from the Tavern.
HAVING fitted up his establishment, is now ready to execute promptly, all orders in the above line. Carriages painted and varnished at short notice. All kinds of repairing done in a workmanlike manner.
Danvers Plains, March 8. tf

Co-Partnership Notice.

JONATHAN W. OSBORNE has taken into co-partnership, **MICHAEL L. WHILDEN**, and they will continue the

PAINTING,

GLAZING, & PAPERING BUSINESS,
at the old stand, No. 10 PARK STREET,
under the firm of

OSBORNE & WHILDEN.

Particular attention paid to **SIGN PAINTING, AND IMITATIONS OF WOOD, MARBLE, BRONZE, GROUND GLASS, &c.**
Danvers, March 29 tf

JOHN MANNING,



Lowell street... South Danvers.
A share of patronage is solicited, as all work entrusted to his care, will be done faithfully, and on reasonable terms.
Danvers, March 29. tf

FEVER AND AGUE, BILIOUS & LIVER COMPLAINTS, DYSPEPSIA

PURIFY THE BLOOD.

**MOFFAT'S
VEGETABLE LIFE PILLS**

AND

PHENIX BITTERS.

The high and envied celebrity which these pre-eminent Medicines have acquired for their invariable efficacy in all the diseases which they profess to cure, has rendered the usual practice of puffing not only unnecessary, but unworthy of them. They are known by their fruits; their good works testify for them, and they thrive not by the faith of the credulous.

IN ALL CASES OF

FEVER & AGUE.
For this scourge of the western country these medicines will be found a safe, speedy, and certain remedy. Other medicines leave the system subject to a return of the disease—a cure by these medicines is permanent. Try them be satisfied, and be cured.
GENERAL DEBILITY.
Gout.
Giddiness.
Gravel.
Headaches, of every kind.
Inward Fever.
Inflammatory Rheumatism.
Impure Blood.
Jaundice.
Loss of Appetite.
LIVER COMPLAINTS.
Leprosy.
Looseness.
MERCURIAL DISEASES.
ES. Never fails to eradicate entirely all the effects of Mercury safely sooner than the most powerful preparation of Sarsaparilla.
Night Sweats.
NERVOUS DEBILITY.
Nervous Complaints, of all kinds.
Organic Affections.
Palpitation of the Heart.
Painter's Cholic.
PILES.—The original proprietor of these medicines was cured of piles of 35 years standing by the use of the Life Medicines alone.
Pains in the head, side, back, limbs, joints, and organs.
RHEUMATISM.—Those afflicted with this terrible disease will be sure of relief by the Life Medicines.
Rush of Blood to the head.
Scurvy.
Salt Rheum.
Swellings.
SCROFULA OR KING'S EVIL. in its worst forms.
Ulcers of every description.
WORMS, of all kinds, are effectually expelled by these medicines. Parents will do well to administer them whenever their existence is suspected.—Relief will be certain.

**THE LIFE PILLS AND PHENIX BITTERS
PURIFY THE BLOOD**

And thus remove all disease from the system.

A single trial will place the LIFE PILLS and PHENIX BITTERS beyond the reach of competition, in the estimation of every patient.
Prepared and sold, wholesale and retail, by **DR. WILLIAM B. MOFFAT, 335 Broadway,** corner of Anthony street, New York.
The Genuine of these medicines are now put up in white wrappers and labels, together with a pamphlet, called "Moffat's Good Samaritan," containing the directions, &c., on which is a drawing of Broadway from Wall street to our Office, by which strangers visiting the city can very easily find us. The wrappers and Samaritan are copyrighted, therefore those who procure them with the white wrappers can be assured that they are genuine. Be careful, and do not buy those with yellow wrappers; but if you do, be satisfied that they come direct from us, or don't touch them.
S. I. LAMON, AGENT FOR DANVERS AND ESSEX COUNTY.

TRUNKS AND HARNESES.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he has removed his
TRUNK AND HARNESS ESTABLISHMENT

TO NO. 25 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM where he will continue to keep on hand an assortment of TRUNKS, CARPET BAGS, an VALISEES. Also, Chaise, Wagon, and Cart Harness, Collars, &c. which he will sell cheap for cash.
N. B. A good article of Travelling Trunks, for \$2.50.
Salem, Sept. 25, 1844. **WILLIAM MAYNES.**



DANVERS BOOT, SHOE, AND RUBBER STORE,

Osborne's Building, near the Monument.

THE subscriber would inform his friends and customers that he has on hand at his Store, Boots and Shoes of the following description, viz:—Men's Calf Sewed and Pegged W P Boots—Men's Thick Boots—Boys Thick Boots—Youths and Childrens Boots—Ladies Kid and Leather Walking Shoes—Ladies French Ties and Buskins—Misses Cheap Slips and Ties—Childrens Kid and Leather Boots and Ankle Ties—Childrens and Ladies Gaiters—Mens, Youths, and Boys Kip and Calf Downings—Mens, Youths, Misses, and Childrens Rubbers, all of which he will sell cheap for Cash or approved credit. He likewise returns his sincere thanks for past encouragement, and hopes by close application to his business, to continue a share of public patronage.
He likewise thinks that by long experience in Making and Cutting BOOTS and SHOES, he will be enabled to give the most fastidious a complete fit; and to suit all who may favor him with a job of work at his part of the craft, viz:—that of CUSTOM WORK.
Boots, Shoes, & Rubbers, Repaired in the neatest manner. **E. MEACOM.**
Danvers, Jan. 25. tf 21

FOR SALE.

THE DWELLING HOUSE and Land on Harmony Court, near Walnut and Grove Streets, now occupied by George W. Bancroft. Inquire of the occupant, or of **W. D. JOPLIN.**
Danvers, Feb. 22. 25

**Simon & Pickett.
HOUSE, SIGN, COACH AND CHAISE PAINTERS.**

Glaziers and Paper Hangers.
Near the Old Burying Ground, Main St., South Danvers.
All orders in the above business, will be thankfully received, and promptly executed, in a faithful manner, and on reasonable terms.
Graining and Marbling done to order.
**G. H. Sisson,
J. PICKETT.**
South Danvers, Jan. 18. tf

HOUSE PAINTING.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Danvers and vicinity, that he has taken a Stand on Central Street, Danvers, a few doors north of the New Church, where he will be glad to wait on all who may favor him with a call.
Painting, Glazing, Graining, and Paper Hanging, promptly attended to.
JOHN CHAMBERLAIN, Jr.
Danvers, January 25th, 1845. tf 25

FOR SALE CHEAP



One good second hand CHAISE.
" " " " "BUGGY WAGGON.
" " " " "LIGHT WAGGON
By **THOMAS TRASK,**
Main street, Danvers.
Danvers, January 25, 1845.

FRUIT TREES.

The subscriber will receive orders for Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Plants, &c. &c., from the celebrated Nurseries and Gardens of **Parsons & Co.,** Flushing, L. I. **W. D. JOPLIN,** Agent
Danvers, Oct. 9

SHOEMAKERS PEGGING BENCHES made to order, and cheap, by **C. H. MANNING,** Danvers, Nov. 20. if near the Sign of the Lamb.

NOTICE.

THE Co-Partnership heretofore existing between **TERNARD & PLUMMER,** is by mutual consent, dissolved.
**STEPHEN FERNALD,
HIRAM PLUMMER.**
All persons having unsettled accounts with the firm, are requested to make a settlement with **STEPHEN FERNALD,** who still continues to carry on the **CURRYING BUSINESS,** at the Shop formerly occupied by F. & P. in Spring street.
Danvers, March 15, 1845. 4w*

HORSE SHOEING FOR \$1.

A. D. CUSHING
Wishes to notify the people of Danvers and vicinity, that he works in the Shop formerly occupied by Dalton, on **FOSTER STREET,** where he will SHOE HORSES for \$1.—Set for 40 cts.
All Shoeing done at this Shop, warranted to suit customers, or no pay. All kinds of Jobbing done as cheap as elsewhere.
tf Danvers, Mar 18.

Book-Keeping

—AND—

PENMANSHIP.

S. A. STURTEVANT & E. W. WILEY, will give instruction in the above studies, at Lunt's Building, to commence Monday, March 10th, 1845 at 3 o'clock P. M. Young men qualified for the duties of the Counting room.
Danvers, March 8. tf

AGENTS FOR THE DANVERS EAGLE.
E. STIMPSON, Danvers (New Mills.)
B. C. PUTNAM, Danvers (Plains.)
J. B. MANN, Boston street, Salem.
SHEPARD & BURLEY, No. 14 Front street,
Salem, are authorized Agents for the trans-
action of any business relative to the paper
or printing of any kind.

J. A. MELCHER,
TAILOR,
39 Washington Street,
nearly opposite City Hall, Salem.
Garments cut and made to order, and warranted to fit.
Salem, Sept. 25th, 1844. 115

JAMES M. MARTIN,
COLLAR, SADDLE, &
HARNESS MAKER,
HAS REMOVED TO
No 321 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.
LADIES'
RIDING SADDLES,
MADE TO ORDER.
All orders for anything in the above line will be thank-
fully received, and promptly attended to.
Salem, August 28, 1844.

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!!!
The Subscribers offer for sale at their
Store and Tin Ware Manufactory,
Opposite South Church, Lowell street, Danvers.
As good an assortment of Shop, Parlor, & Cook-
ing STOVES, as can be found in Boston.
Hathaway's Improved Cooking Stove,
Douglas' Patent do do for Wood or Coal.
Hutchinson's Air Tight Stoves,
Columb and Pyramid Stoves, etc. etc.
** All kinds of FUNNEL made at short notice, on
reasonable terms. TIN WARE of all kinds constantly
on hand and made to order. Please call and exam-
ine before purchasing elsewhere.
Danvers, Oct. 5. 2m* LORD & WILEY.

DANVERS EXPRESS AND
BAGGAGE WAGONS.
Leave Danvers and Boston Daily, Sundays
excepted.
All orders left at McIntire's Hotel, or Poole & Jacobs'
Store, Danvers, — No. 14 Blackstone Street, and 14
or 46 Polton street, Boston, will be answered with dis-
patch. Goods handled with care.
Danvers, Oct. 16 3m S. F. TOWN.

EDWARD STIMPSON,
A UCTIONEER,
Aug 28 DANVERS, NEW MILLS. 115

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.
The subscriber has taken the building, corner of Main
and Wallis sts., formerly known as the Whig News
Room, where he intends carrying on the above business
in all its various branches. He would inform the citi-
zens of the place, and vicinity, that he has had great ex-
perience in the CUTTING and FINISHING DE-
PARTMENTS, having worked in many of the principal
cities in the United States and British North
America. Having always been very successful in FIT-
TING his customers, he feels fully justified in prom-
ising as good a COAT as can be had in Boston or else-
where.
Z. THOMPSON,
South Danvers, Aug 28 115 DRAPER & TAILOR.

Intelligence Office.
The subscriber respectfully informs the public,
that he has opened an INTELLIGENCE OFFICE,
for the Town of Danvers, at the Printing Office of the
"Danvers Eagle." All those who have houses to let,
or who wish to hire, or who wish to find employment
in any branch of business done in this town, or ANY
THING OF THE KIND, will do well to call at said office.
S. T. DAMON.

WANTED.
A boy, about 15 years of age, to learn the trade of a
TIN PLATE WORKER. Apply at the Intelligence
Office. Good wages given.
Danvers, Oct. 23. 8w

FURNITURE!!
CHARLES H. MANNING
Grateful for the patronage so lib-
erally bestowed by his friends and
the public, would inform them that
he continues at his shop, on MAIN
STREET, near the SIGN OF THE
LAMB, where he will attend to the
CABINET BUSINESS
in its various branches, — and hopes
that by strict attention to business,
to merit the patronage he respect-
fully solicits.
N. B. Furniture Repaired and
CURRIERS' TABLES made to order, cheap.
South Danvers, Aug 28. 115

ORLANDO E. POPE'S
FASHIONABLE HAIR CUTTING AND
DRESSING-ROOM,
Main street, (opposite Nichols' Lane,
near the Square),
Aug 28 South Danvers. 115

BYRON'S CITY LUNCH,
No. 2, MARKET COURT, SALEM.
The above Establishment is now in fine order for the
reception of the public. MEATS, POULTRY, GAME,
Fish, etc., served up at all times, on the plan of Modern
Eating Houses.
Friends of Temperance, visiting this establish-
ment, will not be annoyed by the fumes of Alcohol.
Salem, Aug 28 115

J. B. BROWN,
Umbrella and Parasol Manufacturer,
No. 216 Essex Street, Salem.
WOULD inform his friends and the pub-
lic, that he is prepared to execute or-
ders in the above line, with neatness, punctu-
ality and despatch.
Umbrellas and Parasols repaired and covered with
Silk, Gingham and Cotton, of different colors. Old
Umbrellas and Parasols frames bought, exchanged, or
taken in part payment for new.
A variety of old and new Umbrellas, constantly on
hand, very low.
N. B. — Razors, Scissors, Penknives, and all sorts of
Cutlery, ground.
The subscriber would hereby give notice, that he
cannot be responsible for goods delivered to persons,
who may endeavor to collect the same in his name.
Also, Silver Mounted, Ivory Mounted,
and common WALKING CANES,
all sizes, at prices varying from 25 cents to \$5.00.
He has the best assortment of CANES that he found
in Boston, or elsewhere.
Salem, Oct. 30. 9m

NATHANIEL JACKSON,
Stone Cutter,
No. 11 St. Peter Street, Salem.
Marble Monuments, Tomb Stones, Grave Stones,
Tables and Counter-Tops, Hearths, &c. of every de-
scription can be had from foreign or domestic Mar-
ble, at the shortest notice and the lowest cash prices.
Salem, August 28, 1844. 115

SAMUEL T. DAMON,
Book, Job, Card, & Fancy Printer,
No. 2, Allen's Building,
DANVERS, (SOUTH PARISH.)

CARD PRINTING.
Of every variety, done in a manner, which,
for cheapness and elegance, will defy
competition.
Blank, Handbills, Labels, and Job
Printing of every description, done at short
notice. Specimens of Printing may be seen
at the office.
BOOKS BOUND AND RE-BOUND TO ORDER.
A share of Advertising is respect-
fully solicited.

DR. J. H. BATCHELDER,
DENTIST,
No. 3 Allen's Building, South Danvers.
WANTED IMMEDIATELY, a Boy from the
country, from 12 to 15 years of age, in a Store.
This is a rare chance. For particulars, apply at DA-
MON'S INTELLIGENCE OFFICE, No. 3 Allen's
Building, (3d story,) Danvers. 31 Nov. 14

LUTHER CHANDLER, General Agent for the
sale of Periodicals, Newspapers, &c. Harper's
Pictorial Bible, Verplanck Shakespeare, Godey's La-
dy's Book, Knickerbocker, and Gentlemen's Magazine,
supplied at the shortest notice.
All Books and Papers will be delivered promptly,
and orders for new or old works respectfully solicited.
Books bound at the shortest notice, and on the most
reasonable terms.
Orders may be left at J. Shed's, opposite the Monu-
ment. 11 12 South Danvers, Nov 14

CLAM CHOWDER, on every Wednesday and Sat-
urday evening, at J. SHED'S, Opposite the
Monument. Danvers, Nov. 6

NEW STORE.
The Subscriber would respectfully
inform the citizens of Danvers, and
vicinity, that he has opened a BOOT
and SHOE STORE, at
No. 1, Allen's Building, Main street,
where may be found a good assortment of Ladies',
Gentlemen's and Children's Boots and Shoes, which he
will sell at the lowest prices.
DANIEL MANNING.

MONUMENT DIVISION, No. 5.
The regular Meetings of Monument Di-
vision, No. 5, will be on Wednesday eve-
nings, instead of Thursday evenings.
AT SANGER'S HALL.
Members of the Order are respectfully in-
vited to attend.
JOSEPH D. MORELAND, R. S.
Danvers, March 8, 1845.

DRUGS & MEDICINES.
A good assortment constantly on hand, and for sale
at the lowest prices. By J. SHED, AGENT
NEARLY OPPOSITE THE MONUMENT.
Thompson's Medicines, Brandreth's Indian Ve-
getable, Beckwith's, Lee's, Dean's, Parry's, and other
Pills — Sherman's, Brown's, and Sale's Worm Expe-
cients, for sale as above. 11 2 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50 51 52 53 54 55 56 57 58 59 60 61 62 63 64 65 66 67 68 69 70 71 72 73 74 75 76 77 78 79 80 81 82 83 84 85 86 87 88 89 90 91 92 93 94 95 96 97 98 99 100

J. SHED,
NOTARY PUBLIC
Opposite the Monument.
All kinds of writing, conveying, and probate
business attended to promptly. Danvers, Sept. 4.

LOST.
ON Monday evening last, between Lynn street, Sa-
lem, and Grove street, Danvers, a
BLACK CLOAK CAPE.
Whoever has found it, will be rewarded, on leaving
it at the Intelligence Office, No 2 Allen's Building.
Danvers, March 8. 31*

FALL & WINTER FASHIONS.
FOR 1844 & '45.
Just received by the subscriber, who is
now ready to make all kinds of Garments
in the Winter style. All Coats are made
by himself.
N. B. Wanted, 3 good, steady girls, to
learn the trade. M. TELYEA.
Danvers, Oct. 2. 11 6

**A FAMILY
NEWSPAPER.**
A WEEKLY PUBLICATION,
DEVOTED TO
AGRICULTURE,
TEMPERANCE,
EQUAL RIGHTS,
HUMANITY,
NEWS OF THE DAY,
THE ARTS AND SCIENCES,
& THE BEST INTERESTS OF THE
MECHANIC.
Edited and Published by
SAMUEL T. DAMON,
at No. 2, Allen's Building,
Danvers, (South Parish.)
At Only \$1 per Year.

The Danvers Eagle is NEUTRAL in
Politics and Religion. The best writers that
the State affords, have engaged to contribute
to its columns.
The success which this paper has found in
this and the neighboring towns, has placed it
on a permanent foundation.
Advertisements inserted on reasonable
terms.
All Letters, Communications, &c.,
for the paper, must be addressed to the Pub-
lisher, post paid.
Printing of all kinds, executed at this
Office, with neatness and despatch.

EDWARD WILSON,
DRAPER & TAILOR.
HAS taken the Shop No. 14 Essex Street, (lower
Place) SALEM, where he intends to carry on
the Tailoring Business, in all its branches. He hopes
by strict attention to business, to merit a share of public
patronage.
He would respectfully ask those indebted to him
in Danvers, to make immediate payment, so that he can
meet his just demands.
SALEM, January 1, 1845.

ALFRED A. ABBOTT,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Office, Osborne's Building, Chambers over
W. D. JOPLIN'S SHOP.
DANVERS, January 11, 1845.

W. D. JOPLIN,
AUCTIONEER,
NEARLY OPPOSITE THE MONUMENT,
DANVERS.

E. MEACOM,
Respectfully informs the inhabitants of Danvers,
that he has now on hand at his Store, (Osborne's
Building, nearly opposite the Monument,) a good as-
sortment of BOOTS and SHOES.
All kinds of Boots and Shoes made to order and
varnished to suit. Repairing done at short notice, in
the neatest manner. Ladies' Shoes, every style,
constantly for sale. Danvers, Aug 28

COOPERING ESTABLISHMENT.
The Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and
the Public generally, that he is now carrying on
the happy to receive orders for Coopering, which
will be executed with despatch, on reasonable terms.
CASKS, of all kinds, furnished, cheap.
S. R. HILL,
South Danvers, Nov. 5 Washington street.

CAPSULES OF CASTOR OIL. The prepa-
ration entirely covers the taste of the Oil, and
the capsules producing the same effect as the usual
dose of Castor Oil.
For sale at J. SHED'S,
Danvers, Dec. 18. Opposite the Monument.

NEW PERIODICAL DEPOT.
No. 2, ALLEN'S BUILDING, DANVERS.
We have for sale, at the office of the
Eagle, a choice selection of periodicals,
which will be sold as low as they are sold
in Boston, or elsewhere.
In a word, everything in the shape
of a Periodical, can be found at No. 2 Al-
len's Building.

All orders for School and other Books,
promptly attended to. S. T. DAMON,
Danvers, Dec. 11th, 1844.
NEW YORK OYSTERS, AT J. SHED'S, Oppo-
site the Monument, Danvers, Nov. 11th.
Politeness is usually the inmate of an
honest, social, benevolent heart.

WILLIAM ARCHER, JR.,
DEALER IN
WATCHES, JEWELRY AND
SPECTACLES,
No. 222 Essex St. Salem.
Clocks, Watches and Music boxes care-
fully repaired and warranted.
Salem, Sept. 25, 1844. 11 5

M. E. OSGOOD & Co.,
DEALERS IN
HATS, CAPS, FURS, and
UMBRELLAS,
58 WASHINGTON STREET, 59
Three Doors North of State Street,
BOSTON.
Boston, Sept 11, 1844. 4m3

**FASHIONABLE
TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.**
M. TELYEA,
Would inform the inhabitants of South Danvers and
its vicinity, that he has taken a shop on Main street, in
McIntire's Building, where he intends to carry on
the TAILORING BUSINESS in all its branches. —
Garments cut and made in a manner not to be sur-
passed; and he hopes by strict attention to his busi-
ness, to be favored with a share of public patronage.
The public are invited to call and try his skill in cut-
ting and making garments of all descriptions, and they
may depend on having their work done at the time
promised, and he warrants all garments made by him
to fit, or he will either pay them the money for their
cloth or exchange it for them. He intends to do his
work so that those who have been in the habit of having
their work done abroad, may have it done at home.
Give him a call, and see if he does not do the thing
right. N. B. Cutting done for others to make up,
and done all O. K. 11 1 South Danvers, Aug. 28

SOCKS! SOCKS!!
MEN'S AND BOY'S SOCKS for sale by THOMAS
AS HANCROFT, Main St., Danvers.
Nov. 20, 1844. 2w

**Winter Arrangement of the
DANVERS AND SALEM HOURLY
COACHES.**
The Danvers and Salem Hourly Coaches will, in
connection with the Eastern Rail Road, leave Danvers
and Salem at the following hours, viz:
Leave Danvers at 7 1-4 8 3-4 9 1-2 10 1-4 11 1-2 12 1-4
Leave Salem at 8 3-4 9 1-2 10 1-4 11 1-2 12 1-4
For seats, apply at McIntire's Hotel, and Joseph
G. Shed's store in Danvers; and at the Essex House &
Salem Hotel in Salem.
Rail Road passengers taken at the depot on the arri-
val of the cars from Boston and the East. Extra
Coaches furnished at any hour on reasonable terms.
Sept 18 11 4 SYMONDS & TEEL.

NEW GOODS OPENED THIS DAY,
AT A. B. KEITH'S,
No. 24 Washington street, Salem.
RICH Embroidered Dresses for Evening.
Super Swiss, India Book, and Sacarilla Mustins.
Real French Linen Cambrics and Lc. Hdkis.
New styles Cap Laces and Edgings.
Superfine Linen Lawn for Collars and Bosoms, a nice
article.
New Purse, Twist and Purse Trimmings.
Cambric Edgings and Insertions.
Infant's Embroidered Waists.
Embroidered Cotton Hose.
Raw Silk Hose and Hosiery.
A large lot new styles Embroidered Mullin Collars.
Salem, March 1, 1845. 126

GARDEN SEEDS.
Just received at this Office, a supply of Garden
Seeds, warranted good, which will be sold cheap.
Danvers, Feb. 22.

SOAP.
A FIRST RATE ARTICLE for cleansing, and e-
rasing spots of every kind, from all garments, and
warranted to be the best in the market. For sale at
this Office at the low price of 12 1-2 cents per roll.
No family should be without it.
Danvers, Feb. 22.

GREEK CENTRE TABLES. Another lot of
Greek Centre Tables, just finished and selling
cheap, by C. H. MANNING. Danvers, Dec. 18.

WANTED. From 20 to 25 Tenement houses, or
varying from 50 to 100. Apply at the Intelli-
gence Office.
Also, wanted to BUY a Dwelling House, valued at
from 1000 to 1500. Apply at the Intelligence Office.
Danvers, Nov. 9. S. T. DAMON.

THOMAS FRASK,
Near the Eagle,
Main street, Danvers;
Keeps constantly on hand, a large
& good assortment of
SADDLES
AND HARNESSES.

Of every kind and quality. Also, Military and
Firemen's Caps, Fire Buckets, Solid Leather,
Riveted Double, and Boot Top Travelling Trunks,
Common Hair do., Valises and Carpet Bags, Chaise,
Stage, and Draught Collars, Military Equipments, &c.
CHURCH CUSHIONS, of all kinds and quality,
made at the shortest notice.
T. T. has on hand a good assortment of Har-
nesses as can be found in any other establishment.
A good article of Neats Foot Oil, constantly on
hand. 3m21 Danvers, January 25, 1844.

DANVERS

EAGLE.



STRETCH FORTH THY WINGS, AND PROTECT OUR COUNTRY'S LIBERTIES FROM EVERY FOE!

Vol. 1.

DANVERS, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 9, 1845.

No. 31.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY,
BY SAMUEL T. DAMON.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
No. 2, Allen's Building, Danvers, Mass.
AT ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

All Letters, Communications, &c. for the "EAGLE," must be directed to the Publisher, POST PAID.

The "Eagle" is an INDEPENDENT NEUTRAL PAPER, devoted to the cause of humanity, and the welfare of the merchant, the farmer, the mechanic, and men in every station of life.

Six copies to one address, five dollars.

Advertisements inserted on reasonable terms.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

'TIS LONG SINCE WE HAVE MET.

'Tis long since we have met, old friend!
And time hath wayward been;
To leave us but the pleasant thought
Of days we both have seen,
When joyous hours we pass'd, old friend!
And knew none other love
But that which knit our hearts in one,
And age could only prove.

'Tis long since we have met, old friend!
But I remember well
The smile that won me to thy side,
The kindly voice that fell
Like sunshine on my grief, old friend!
When shadows gathered round;
And still, methinks, in solitude
I hear that welcome sound.

'Tis long since we have met, old friend!
And mentally I trace
Thine unforgetten lineaments,
No absence can efface.
It may be many a line, old friend!
Is added to thy brow;
But I would fain begold in thee
My childhood's playmate now.

'Tis long since we have met, old friend!
And many a star that shone,
When we were travellers on the road,
To brighter homes are gone.
And we, who watched their rise, old friend!
And saw them in their set,
Survive—to ponder o'er the past,
And fondly to regret.

'Tis long since we have met, old friend!
And longer still may be,
But, truthful yet, my spirit clings
In fellowship with thee.
And, though wide, wide apart, old friend!
The world can never break
The tie that bound in social love,
Endures for friendship's sake!

Written for the Danvers Eagle.

HISTORY OF SARAH GLOYD.

(CONTINUED.)

Many years previous to Hannah's death, however, her mother died. This must have happened about the year 1788. The daughters, inconsolable for her loss, wished to keep her remains with them—thus making their house in which the inmates had long buried themselves alive, a tomb in reality. But the neighbors interfered, and insisted on laying her by the side of her deceased husband, in the grave yard near Mr James Putnam's, since given to the North Parish, Danvers. The bereaved, however, would not permit any change of apparel, and her grave clothes were those in which she died. Her death made no other change in the mode of life at the cottage, than to add to

it additional gloom, and strip it of some of its few cheerful attractions.

The spinning wheel continued its hum. Hannah went abroad as before, on errands, and Sarah always an invalid—always complaining—always pretending to be sick, guarded the door in her absence, a fixture in the home department.

From one of the great perils of women they were effectually protected. No one I believe, ever heard them complain of being insulted by an offer of love, either with honorable or dishonorable intentions. Indeed so strong was their aversion to our sex, so highly were they charged with repulsive power, that to have approached either of them to within kissing distance would have been impossible. Hannah used to say, "the men seemed to her like people of another nation."

Their ideas on political economy were altogether anti-commercial, and no rapacious miniature of John Bull ever thought it worth the cost to force a trade in opium, or other physical or moral poison upon them at the cannon's mouth.

Another annual annoyance was the fall muster or regimental training usually exhibited on Danvers Plains. On these occasions the Militia Company of Middleton always marched by the residence of the Gloyds. Among the reminiscences of the writer's boyhood, no scene comes more vividly before the mind's eye than those trainings. At early dawn the whole household was in motion, for my father held a commission in the Regiment. Long we watched the narrow, crooked road to Middleton, with open ears, to catch the first sound of the drum and shrill fife, with eyes strained to get the first sight of the glittering forest of bayonets winding their way along. The exhilarating shouts "they come, they come!" soon followed by repeated discharges of musketry, as they passed our house in honor of its commissioned head, still ring in my ears, and—but I digress; I am writing the history of the Gloyds—not my own biography.

These soldiers, in passing Gloyd's house, would fire a few guns to honor or fright these spinsters also. But when the duties of the day were over, and the disbanded soldiery on their way home in straggling parties, perhaps exhilarated by the military or some other spirit, would burn some of their reserved powder, under the cover of night, around this solitary dwelling. The inmates shrinking from such honors, and indignant at such disturbances of their peace, sought relief for their wounded feelings, in pouring volleys of curses into the ears of their neighbors, against all the inhabitants of Middleton indiscriminately, and maintaining a strict non-intercourse with all contaminated by a residence in that accursed place. On one of these occasions, a gun fired through the window, (so they solemnly declared) blew a piece of glass into Sarah's eye, where it remained, rendering her unable to work, confined her to the house, and subjected her to excruciating sufferings for years. Her eye when visited, was always bound up, and when rarely exhibited to some friend, seen besmeared with fresh blood from a pricked finger or other source extraneous to the eye itself. At length Hannah sickened in reality, and became unable to leave the house, and was soon confined to her bed. This cured at once Sarah's eye, and drove her to the out door work and errand doing.

About the commencement of the present

century, 1800, Hannah died, and by the interference of the neighbors was torn from the embraces of Sarah, and laid to sleep by the side of her parents.

Sarah lived on awhile alone, but her ill health, real or pretended, her utter loneliness, and the wayward fancies which possessed her—excited the compassion of all around her. What could be done with her or for her? Against being supported by the town she had the most inveterate prejudices, and the good neighbors really feared that such a disposition of hers would fill her at once. At length the late Capt Benjamin Putnam, out of the abundant benevolence of his heart, offered to take her under his protection, if the neighbors would take down her house and re-build it of smaller dimensions, by the side of his own. He happening to be a favorite with her, the offer was accepted. The removal was accomplished by the voluntary labors of her old neighbors, who transformed themselves from farmers into carpenters and masons for the occasion. In this new location, about a mile from the place of her birth, she lived five or six years in her usual style, chiefly on charity. Here as everywhere and at all times during her long life, she was afflicted with anomalous complaints which unfitted her for much labor. Once she had the misfortune to swallow a rose bug, which being in prolific circumstances, filled her whole body with its progeny!

And it took her at least one year, to rid herself of these ugly intruders. On another occasion, she had the misfortune to get frozen on a cold winter night, and the frost did not get out of her, till past the middle of the following summer! This last misfortune, occurred however after she had become an inmate of the Alms house. Whither having become so troublesome and dependant on her generous protector's family as to cause them to feel that they had assumed a burden greater than their duty required, she was carried by force about the year 1806.

The chairman of the Overseers, one of the Society of Friends, went personally to take her there. After exhausting all his art of persuasion to induce her to go with him voluntarily, in vain, he and his assistants seized her, and placed her in his chaise, and seated himself by her side.

About to drive off, she begged to be permitted to go back once more, to take care of some things left in the house. This after obtaining from her a promise to return into the chaise peaceably, was granted. She went into the hut, collected all her earthen ware and bottles, and dashed them against the wall and destroyed with vengeful gusto, every thing which she thought might prove of some value to her benefactor, bade adieu to her home, and never saw either the place of her birth, or her later residence more.

In the Alms house, the temper, disposition and character of mind, the peculiarities of her conduct underwent no change. Although usually blest with a good appetite, she always had some malady, some sickness or pain that she would tease the physician of the house to care, until she got affronted with him for paying so little attention to her case and then he might go through her apartment and prescribe for her room-mates, year after year, without hearing any thing about her complaints. She always found sufficient employment in smoking her pipe, mending her own clothes, keeping wood on the fire, and otherwise

waiting on herself. She never contributed any aid, assistance or service to the establishment, or any of the other inmates thereof. Days, weeks, months and years (about thirty eight of the later) came and went, and ever found her, and left her the same fretful, complaining, passionate, ungrateful lump of humanity—Sarah Gloyd.

The last violent tornado of the angry passions enacted by her, come off on her removal from the old, into the new Alms house, in December last. She was then robbed as she termed it, of a bundle of old rags which she claimed as her property and which the quarantine laws, enacted on the occasion prohibited an entry in the new establishment. The anger consequent on this grief on leaving her old apartment, where she had enjoyed and suffered so many years, fears that she should have no fire to tend, all the strange elements of her being thrown into commotion, found vent in an explosion of execrations, huzzas, and other interjectional expressions at once ludicrous and disgusting. Her superstition too held out to the last. Believing that an external evil being had designs upon her, she guarded herself against his wiles with unceasing vigilance. Getting old and forgetful, she would sometimes find in her chest, some piece of money or article of clothing given her by some old acquaintance or the keeper of the house, of which she had lost all recollection, which she would not touch, believing the Devil had put it there to tempt her to use it, and thus secure a title to her soul by purchase.

Thus she lived fretting and grumbling on till the day of her death, when some wheel in the complicated machinery of life suddenly gave out, and after a few hours real suffering, she died.

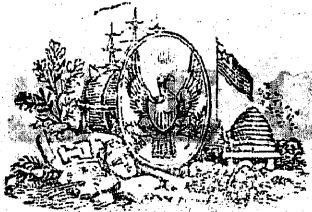
Reader thus lived and passed away the Family of Gloyd. For what purpose in the providence of God were such circumstances combined, and under them such characters wrought out? For what purpose was the apparently useless life of Sarah so long protracted? And why has the foregoing history been written? Ponder on these questions and learn that endeavoring to live for selfish purposes alone—that the indulging of the angry and vindictive passions result in retributive misery. That length of life does not necessarily depend on the strict observance of what have been considered by the wise and learned, salutary rules of diet, and regimen, on air exercise, and tranquility of mind, nor does long life contribute to the happiness of such as are not content with the allotments of Providence, and who are not more anxious to promote the happiness of others than to secure their own.

These and many other valuable lessons may be learned from such traits of character as we have attempted to portray in the foregoing history.

BOOKS AND NEWSPAPERS.

In criticising a book, you are at liberty to remark upon every page. In criticising a newspaper you must look to its general tone and character. An author may write only when the spirit moves him. An editor must write whether the spirit move him or not.

Who would envy a man who could not feel shame? Who would associate with a man, who glories in his shame? In either case, he evinces a heart depraved, a mind demoralized.



I soar, as on Eagle's wings,
To spread the truth abroad!

WEDNESDAY MORNING, APRIL 9.

TO OUR READERS,

On the first of June, 1845, we shall endeavor to enlarge our paper to nearly **DOUBLE ITS PRESENT SIZE**. To increase the circulation of the paper, we shall charge but **ONE DOLLAR A YEAR** which will be the cheapest paper in the State of Massachusetts.

We feel compelled to make this improvement because the Eagle has received at the hands of the public such a kind reception. It is our desire to give you a paper well worthy your confidence and support. We commenced small, because there was a risk to run in getting subscribers; and as we have before said, not knowing whether we could find such matter as would be interesting and acceptable. But as our subscription list is filling up so rapidly, we have engaged the services of many able and experienced writers, who will commence their labors on the enlargement of this paper. We have, at considerable expense obtained the assistance of an Author of some note to furnish us, every week with an **ORIGINAL STORY**.

Our friends will bear in mind that to do this, it will require much of the "where-with," and will not be slow in giving us a list of subscribers unequalled by any other paper in Essex County.

We are having an "Eagle" engraved expressly for the head of the paper, which will cost as much as **forty volumes** of the paper.

We furthermore assure our Readers that at that time the Eagle will be Edited by an Association of individuals, who will spare no pains to make it as interesting a **FAMILY NEWSPAPER** as can be found.

Danvers March 15th 1845.

REV. DR. BIGELOW.

It is with unfeigned regret that we now announce the dissolution of Dr. Bigelow's connection with the Unitarian Society in this town, which took place last week,—for by it, we undoubtedly shall lose one of those whom Danvers could reckon among her jewels. We had heard report of this a week or two since, but have refrained from giving publicity to it, in the hopes that it might not finally prove true.

Mr B. has not been long among us, but sufficiently so to endear him to those who have had an opportunity of testing him in all the requisites which make up the amiable and beloved citizen—the ripe scholar—and the finished gentleman. Although the leader of one of our religious societies, yet the periphery of his own sect has been by no means the bounds of his usefulness—of the love, respect and honor paid to him—or of the regret at his departure. That members of his own flock knew how to estimate him, is fully evident by the action which was taken on releasing him, by his own request, from his pastoral engagements with the Society, as published in the Salem Gazette of last week, a copy of which we are unable to present, on account of its length.

A Grand Concert may be expected next week, to be given by the Salem Brass Band, at Upton's Hall. For particulars, see advertisement.

WIVES AND SISTERS.

A writer very truly observes that a deal of mischief and misery is not unfrequently occasioned in families, by the interference of relatives between man and wife, and in many instances the unhappiness of a married woman's existence is owing to the malignity or mistaken kindness of her friends.

"A woman should look upon her husband as her only friend, and in all cases wherein he differs with any branch of her family, she should assume it as a fact that he is in the right, and govern herself accordingly. Whenever any one whispers a tale to her derogatory to her husband, she should look upon the tale-bearer as the enemy of their happiness in the first place, and in the second place as a despicable and impertinent person, as all tale-bearers are. In short, as Miss Pardoe says, when a woman marries, she should give up her heart, feelings, fancies and opinions to her husband, and never allow a sister's influence to be superior to his, for the joy, tranquility and comfort of her husband; and if they cannot live in amity together, they will look in vain for comfort in any of the relations of life."

NATURAL AFFECTION The world we live in, is full of beautiful sights and sweet sounds: it is a treasure house of loveliness and melody. Whether the eye ranges over the face of nature at large, and marks all the varied the magnificent, the sweet, the bright, the gentle—in wood, and mountain, and valley, and stream; or rests, wondering on the bright, delicate fabric of a flower, the rich hues of a butterfly, or the lustrous plumage of the birds, beauty and brightness are everywhere.—The air we breathe, too, is full of sweet sounds; whether in the singing of the birds, the murmuring music of the stream, or the hum of all insect world upon the wing, every thing is replete with harmony. But of all the lovely sights, of all the touching sounds whereof nature is full, there is nothing so beautiful, there is nothing so sweet as the sight and words of natural affection.—G. P. R. James.

THE FIFTH HUSBAND.

Some years ago a woman lived in a village in Glamorganshire, whose husband with the little fortune he had got with her, bought a small farm. He had hardly closed the purchase when death closed his eyes. However, not intimidated by this, the widow married a second husband, who sowed it. He likewise died, and she tried a third, who reaped it. But death soon snatched him away, and she married a fourth, who thrashed it. He too, followed his predecessors, and she then married a fifth husband who is now living. All this happened in less than eighteen months.

THE COAT OF CHRIST.

It is said that at this time there is being exhibited in Germany a piece of cloth, pretended to be the very garment worn by Christ when going to be sacrificed. The Philadelphia North American says, the imposture is practised by the Roman Catholic Bishop and Treves, and has excited the indignant remonstrations, not only of Protestants, but of many intelligent Catholics of Europe.—But, notwithstanding, it is said that as many as five thousand persons have paid their money to see this "coat of Christ," believing it to be the genuine garment without seams worn by our Savior.

A man is oftener raised in the estimation of his fellow men by opposition, than lowered in their esteem.

A man was never despised unless he deserved it.

The Bangor Whig states that Mrs. Hannah Kealiker, of Eden, Maine, gave birth to her first child on the 6th ult., it being the thirteenth birthday of the mother. Although of tender years and small size, Mrs. K. was by means of persuasion and under unfavorable circumstances, united in marriage to a man more than forty years of age, and who has since posted her for leaving his bed and board. Poor thing! Her troubles have commenced early.

A man's brains and his money, should both be put at interest.

THE LOST BOOTS.

A Baltimore correspondent of the Boston Daily Advertiser, gives the following account of some of his experience on the road:—

As we were about leaving the hotel at Philadelphia, on Wednesday morning, there was some delay from a passenger in third story. Pretty soon we heard a sharp altercation up stairs, followed by the appearance of a short, fat man, with a red face, who preceded a negro with an arm full of boots. The short fat man hobbled to the bar, and in a sort of ominous whisper as though he took great credit for not being in a towering passion said:

"Landlord, where are my boots?"

"Why, really, sir, I—what number were they?"

"What has that to do with it?" said the fat man, now beginning to get excited. "I don't know the number; I believe they were 8, with low heels, and pegged."

"Ah, you mistake—what is the number of your room?"

"Forty-five."

"And did you put the number on your boots when you took them off?"

"What have I to do with marking boots? Do you think I carry a bottle of ink in my pocket to prevent my boots from being stolen?"

"But there was a piece of chalk on the stand where you took them off."

"A piece of thunder and lightning! I'll tell you what, landlord, that won't do. The simple question is, *where are my boots?* I took them off in this house, and you are responsible for them. That's law all over the world."

"Carriage waiting," said the driver.

"Let it wait," said the fat man. "Suppose I can go without my boots?"

"Here be one pair that an't marked," said the black; "are them 'um?"

"Them 'um, you black rascal; why, they are an inch too short, and the heels are two inches high."

"Carriage waiting, and the boat will leave if I wait any longer," shouted the driver, while we were all in the carriage, and urging him to start.

The fat man gasped for breath. "Landlord, I again ask, *where are my boots?*"

"Why—really, sir, I—"

"Go or not?" said the driver.

The short man seized the unmarked boots, and strained and pulled till he got them on, and groaning as though his feet were in a vice:

"I'll tell you what it is, landlord, I'll call these people to witness—"

"Carriage starting," said the bystanders.

The fat man started too, and was just getting into the coach, when the black touched his coat tail, saying—

"Remember the servant, sir?"

"Yes," said the other, turning round and laying the cane over the waiter's head, "take that; and try and see if you can remember me and my boots too."

After we had reached the boat, and for a long time, the fat man seemed lost in a reverie, looking at his new boots. I once heard him mutter—

"After all, mine did leak a little."

Thus may we draw comfort from the worst of ills; for what is worse than losing one's boots when the carriage is waiting and the boat about to start?

A TOUCHING INCIDENT.

During the present session of Congress, a young man, deformed and almost helpless, had been permitted to occupy a niche in the Hall of the House of Representatives of the United States, to dispose of magazines, novels and newspapers, to the grave legislators of the land, and strangers visiting the seat of government. Day by day, during the session of Congress, this worthy salesman has been found late and early at his post, until Friday week, when his desk was found closed, and, in place of the proprietor, a mourning weed hung from one of the knobs.

Upon inquiring for the poor deformed, it was ascertained that he had lost his father, and that, having no other place of business, he had hung the mourning to his book-case and gone out to vent his sorrow on the barren woods and the silent streams.

How touching this simple tribute appears—mute, yet eloquent. While the

member of Congress, loaded with honors, and wept by a nation's eye, goes with funeral pomp to his long home, the poor deformed hangs his token of affliction upon the wall of the vestibule through which the funeral passes, and retires to weep alone!

In 1660, the constables of the colony of Plymouth were ordered to look after all persons who slept in church, and report their names to the General Court. If such a law were in force in these days, constables would have their hands full of business and be precluded from many a comfortable nap themselves.

A lie was never told unless the liar had in view present happiness, great advantage or future gain.

An apothecary near London has it written over his door—"All sorts of *dying* stuff sold here."

The greatest of all cowards is a liar.

Pride is the worst and the best affection of the soul.

Be not rash with thy mouth, and let not thy heart be hasty to utter anything before God: for God is in heaven, and thou upon earth: therefore let thy words be few.

More men are sorry for speaking, than keeping silence.

"He, who breathes, must suffer, "And he, who thinks, must moan."

Contempt from a man is never forgotten.

Should the Vices meet and choose a leader, a seducer would be elected.

Let no man despise thy youth; but be thou an example of the believers, in word, in conversation, in charity, in spirit, in faith, in purity.

A man should economize his brains as well as his purse.

A man seldom have made one enemy.

"How good the God of Harvest is to you Who pours abundance o'er your flowing fields."

"Sure peace is his; a solid life. Rich in content; in nature's bounty rich."

Fifty dollar bills of the Citizens Bank, at Augusta, Maine, altered to the Danvers Bank, are in circulation.

"John, how I wish it was as much the fashion to trade wives as it to trade horses!" "Why so my dear friend!" "I'd cheat somebody most shocking had afore night!"

Women are more fond, more given to ceremony than men. Who can tell the reason?

Confidence is the cement of friendship.

A man may be great and not good—he cannot be good, without being great.

We are more likely to observe faults in ourselves, than in those we love.

He, who loves at first sight, will usually be cured at the second.

A lady's man is not a man, he is only the epitome of a man.

There could be no fit emblem of a modest woman, flourishing in the vanities of a crowded life, and adorning with her blood, the abode of domestic affection.

When wine enters, reason is always de-throned.

PRETTY FAR GONE.—During a heavy fall of rain, a fellow who had taken a drop too much, happened to deposit himself underneath a water spout. He thus "laying alone in his glory," ever anon exclaiming—"not a drop more gentlemen—not a drop more."

PETRIFICATION.—The body of a woman in Iowa, after having been buried five years, is found to have changed to stone, so as to be broken like marble. Birds insects and many other things are found to have petrified in the same region.

St. Louis.—This great western mart has population of 84,140 inhabitants—the county 47,668—making a total population in the city and county, of 131,808. These figures are from the census recently taken by the State.

Children are oftener ruined by severity, than by indulgence; as more minds can be drawn by the cords of love, than driven by the stripes of harshness.

PROF. BUSH, whose advertisement may be seen in another column, will give his first Lecture at Upton's Hall, THIS (Wednesday) EVENING, instead of Tuesday evening, as advertised.

All who wish to listen to this talented gentleman, will embrace this opportunity.

Mr. R. J. Davis, of Salem, intends teaching a class of young Masters and Misses the rudiments of Dancing. He is well recommended as a finished teacher. Just look at his advertisement.

SHORT AND SWEET.—By advice and consent, &c., the Eagle will hereafter be published on Wednesdays. Valuable articles next week, also, the remainder of the original tale. The present snow, if well ploughed in, will make excellent manure. If you have a nippence to spare, on Friday night, call at Upton's Hall. Lunt's Hall was dedicated one day last week by an assembly. There was but one thing during the whole evening that tended to cool the pleasures of the merry group, and that was Mr. Shed's Ice Cream. It is said the rale-rode folks have reduced the fare to 10 cts from Salem to Boston. We have not as yet learned that they intend to reduce their "accommodation" in the same proportion. Huzza for "down east on a shingle!"

The Salem Brass Band,

Respectfully announce to the citizens of Danvers and vicinity, that they will give a

CONCERT

at UPTON'S HALL, on WEDNESDAY EVENING, April 16th, at 7 1-2 o'clock.

TICKETS, 12 1-2 cts each, for sale by Dr. J. SHED, and S. T. DAMON, and at the Door.

PROGRAMME

- PART FIRST.**
- 1.—GRAND MARCH, comp'd and arr'd by Groffula.
 - 2.—QUICK STEP, comp'd and arr'd by S. Kneale.
 - 3.—SONG, by I. C. BURNHAM, "The Days when we went Gipsying," arr'd with orchestral accompt.
 - 4.—SOLO, for the E flat Bugle; "Away with melancholy," arr'd with variations, by E. Upton.
 - 5.—BALLAD; "The Snow Storm," a descriptive piece, sung by I. C. BURNHAM.
 - 6.—W. L. I. QUICK STEP, arr'd by E. Upton.

PART SECOND.

- 1.—GRAND MARCH, —Groffula.
- 2.—SONG, Carrier Dove.
- 3.—SOLO, "Grammachree," a celebrated Irish air, arr'd with variations for the E flat Bugle, by S. Kneale.
- 4.—ANDANTE, Op. 10, Obligato, from Beethoven.
- 5.—SONG, Comic, "Warry peccolier."
- 6.—SARAB'S QUICK STEP, comp'd by the author of Heroes Quick Step, arr'd for the Band, by E. Upton.
- 7.—ROY'S WIFE.

Danvers, April 9, 1845.

LECTURES BY PROF. BUSH.

Prof. Bush of New York, proposes to deliver in Danvers, a brief course of four Lectures, on subjects connected with the Scripture doctrine of the Resurrection, and the Future Life, two on the nature of the soul as developed by the language of Scripture, and two on the Resurrection of Christ, showing that he rose in a spiritual and celestial, instead of a material body.

The first Lecture will be delivered at half past 7 o'clock, Tuesday evening, April 8th, at Upton's Hall.

Tickets 12 1-2 cts. each Lecture, to be had at the door.

JOHN MANNING,

MANNING,

Lowell street, South Danvers.

A share of patronage is solicited, as all work entrusted to his care, will be done faithfully, and on reasonable terms.

Danvers, March 29.

LETTERS remaining in the Danvers Post Office, April 1, 1845.

Beards, Chas. S. Bodge Nathl Bancroft E. C. Berry John M. Brown Cath. S. Baker Hannah Benton John Bragden Sam'l Buxton John 3d Barnard Willis Brown Lewis Coffin E. H. Coffey Harrison Crawford Alex. Cleaves Eben Chase Benj. Coomingham John Crowley Margaret Crawford Alex. Carlton James Dodge Luke jr Dutton Wm. Evins Ira Flint Hezekiah Foster William Forsyth Mary Ford Harri Ford Daniel Flint William George Rachannah Gilford Nathaniel Goodwin Dan'l C. Hackett Wm Jackson John Jewett George S. Kelley Jonathan Lyons J. G. Lindsey Alonzo	Leathers Nathaniel Maywell Corleth McLaughlin Wm Mensur Stephen Marsh Gray C. Marley Patrick Nelson E. A. Perry Anthony Putnam George Proctor John Potter Charles Peach H. B. Ramos J. W. Robbins T. A. Richards A. T. Savory J. Sneath Thomas Stimons Simon Tate E. E. Tate John Tate William Tucker Hannah W. Trotter Eliza Williamson Abigail Woodbury O. A. Wise Alfred Wyatt Esther Welch Josiah Wright Jane Wells Parker Warren Louisa C. Wason John Wallace Winford J. OSGOOD P. M.
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LIST OF LETTERS remaining in the Post Office at North Danvers, Quarter ending April 1, 1845.

Allen Lucy A. Beauvais L. H. B. Bedell Wm Butcher Henry Butcher Daniel Dyer Benjamin Duck Wm G. Davis Lawson Dismore Amos Francis Parker B. Hutchinson Edith Haines M. Hendley Elias Horn Osborn Hyde Benjamin T. Hatch Clariss Horn Moses	Hayes Mary A. Howell J. S. Loomes W. Kimball Alfred A. Nelson Eliza A. Pearson Robert M. Russell Samuel Rickard Eliza T. Staples David Southwick Elizabeth Stevens Lewis H. Woodbury Nathan W. White George A. White Alden Woodbury Simon Wildes Lydia A. Williams Martha THOS. BOWEN P. M.
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DANCING SCHOOL.

R. J. Davis, Professor of Dancing, from Salem, would respectfully inform the Ladies and Gentlemen of Danvers, that he proposes to open a school, in Mr. Lunt's new Hall, on Saturday afternoon, April 19th commencing at 5 o'clock P. M., for the instruction of young Misses and Masters, in this highly pleasing and useful accomplishment.

Those who are in favour, are invited to call at the Hall on the above afternoon, and learn the terms.

SPRING FASHIONS FOR 1845.

THE subscriber has just received a new and fashionable assortment of Spring Goods, consisting of German, English, and American BROADCLOTHS, CASSIMERES, DOESKINS, VESTINGS and Trimmings of every description.

Suspenders, Collars, Bosoms, Scarfs, Stocks, Hdkfs, &c. &c.

Together with every article usually found in his line of business, which he will sell cheap for cash. Garments cut and made to order, and warranted to fit.

MOSES H. SIBLEY,

Salem, March 22. At No. 64 Boston Street.

SPRING STYLES OF HATS

FOR 1845.

M. E. OSGOOD & Co., 58 Washington Street, Boston, have introduced their Spring pattern of Hats for the present season, which are a superior style and finish. They also keep constantly on hand and for sale, a large assortment of Mens' and Boys' Cloth and Glazed Silk Caps, which they will sell at a very little advance above the first cost. Gentlemen are invited to call and examine.

Recollect the number—58 Washington Street—three doors North of State Street.

Boston, March 8. 3m

BENJAMIN H. OSGOOD,

Coach Chaise & Harness Manufacturer.

High St., a few Doors from the Tavern.

HAVING fitted up his establishment, is now ready to execute promptly, all orders in the above line. Carriages painted and varnished at short notice. All kinds of repairing done in a workmanlike manner.

Danvers Plains, March 8. 1f

SHOEMAKERS PEGGING BENCHES made to order, and cheap, by C. H. MANNING, Danvers, Nov. 20. 1f near the Sign of the Lamb.

SCHOOL BOOKS for sale at this Office

PURIFY THE BLOOD.

MOFFAT'S VEGETABLE LIFE PILLS

AND

PHENIX BITTERS.

The high and envied celebrity which these pre-eminent Medicines have acquired for their invariable efficacy in all the diseases which they profess to cure, has rendered the usual practice of puffing not only unnecessary, but unworthy of them. They are known by their fruits; their good works testify for them, and they thrive not by the faith of the credulous.

IN ALL CASES OF

FEVER & AGUE. For this scourge of the western country these medicines will be found a safe, speedy, and certain remedy. Other medicines leave the system subject to a return of the disease—a cure by these medicines is permanent. Try them be satisfied, and be cured.

BILIOUS FEVERS and LIVER COMPLAINTS. In the south and west, where these diseases prevail, they will be found invaluable. Planters, Farmers, and others, who once use these Medicines will never afterwards be without them.

Bilious Cholera and Serous looseness.

Bile.

Costiveness.

Colds and Coughs.

Cholera.

CONSUMPTION. Used with the greatest success in this disease.

Corrupt Humors.

Dyspepsia. No person with this distressing disease should delay using these medicines immediately.

Eruptions of the Skin.

Erysipelas.

Flatulency.

GENERAL DEBILITY.

Gout.

Giddiness.

Headaches, of every kind.

Inward Fever.

Inflammatory Rheumatism.

Impure Blood.

Jaundice.

Loss of Appetite.

LIVER COMPLAINTS.

Leprosy.

Looseness.

MERCURIAL DISEASES. Never fails to eradicate entirely all the effects of Mercury infinitely sooner than the most powerful preparation of Sarsaparilla.

Night Sweats.

Nervous Debility.

Nervous Complaints, of all kinds.

Organic Affections.

Painter's Cholera.

PILES.—The original proprietor of these medicines was cured of piles of 36 years standing by the use of the Life Medicines alone.

Pains in the head, side, back, limbs, joints, and organs.

RHEUMATISM.—Those afflicted with this terrible disease will be sure of relief by the Life Medicines.

Rush of Blood to the head.

Scurvy.

Salt Rheum.

Swellings.

SCROFULA or KING'S EVIL. in its worst forms.

Ulcers of every description.

WORMS, of all kinds, are effectually expelled by these medicines. Parents will do well to administer them whenever their existence is suspected.—Relief will be certain.

THE LIFE PILLS AND PHENIX BITTERS PURIFY THE BLOOD

And thus remove all disease from the system.

A single trial will place the LIFE PILLS and PHENIX BITTERS beyond the reach of competition, in the estimation of every patient.

Prepared and sold, wholesale and retail, by DR. WILLIAM B. MOFFAT, 335 Broadway, corner of Anthony street, New York.

The Genuine of these medicines are now put up in white wrappers and labels, together with a pamphlet, called "Moffat's Good Samaritan," containing the directions, &c., on which is a drawing of Broadway from Wall street to our Office, by which strangers visiting the city can very easily find us. The wrappers and Samaritans are copyrighted, therefore those who procure them with the white wrappers can be assured that they are genuine. Be careful, and do not buy those with yellow wrappers; but if you do, be satisfied that they come direct from a purveyor or don't touch them.

S. T. LARON, AGENT FOR DANVERS AND ESSEX COUNTY

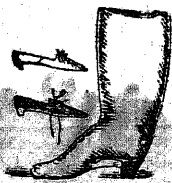
TRUNKS AND HARNESES.

THE Subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he has removed his

TRUNK AND HARNESS ESTABLISHMENT

TO NO. 35 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM, where he will continue to keep on hand an assortment of TRUNKS, CARPET BAGS, VALISES, Also, Chaise, Wagon, and Cart Harness, Collars, &c. which he will sell cheap for cash.

N. B. A good article of Travelling Trunks, for \$2.50 Salem, Sept. 28 1844. WILLIAM MAYNES.



DANVERS BOOT, SHOE, AND RUBBER STORE,

Osborne's Building, near the Monument.

THE Subscriber would inform his friends and customers that he has on hand at his Store, Boots and shoes of the following description, viz.—Men's Calf Sewed and Pegged W. P. Boots—Men's Thick Boots—Boys' Thick Boots—Youths' and Childrens Boots—Ladies Kid and Leather Walking Shoes—Ladies French Ties and Buskins—Misses Cheap Slips and Ties—Childrens Kid and Leather Boots and Ankle Ties—Childrens and Ladies Gaiters—Mens, Youths, and Boys Kip and Calf Downings—Mens, Youths, Misses, and Childrens Rubbers, all of which he will sell cheap for cash or approved credit. He likewise returns his sincere thanks for past encouragement, and hopes by close application to his business, to continue a share of public patronage.

He likewise thinks that by long experience in Making and Cutting BOOTS and SHOES, he will be enabled to give the most fashionable a complete fit; and to suit all who may favor him with a job of work at his part of the craft, viz. that of CUSTOM WORK.

Boots, Shoes, & Rubbers, Repaired in the neatest manner. E. MEACOM. Danvers, Jan. 25. 1f 21

FOR SALE.

THE DWELLING HOUSE and Land on Harmony Court, near Walnut and Grove Streets, now occupied by George W. Bancroft. Inquire of the occupant, or of W. D. JOPLIN. Danvers, Feb. 22. 3w.

Sisson & Pickett.

HOUSE, SIGN, COACH AND

CHAISE PAINTERS.

Glaziers and Paper Hangers.

Near the Old Burying Ground, Main St.,

South Danvers.

All orders in the above business, will be thankfully received, and promptly executed, in a faithful manner, and on reasonable terms.

Graining and Marbleing done to order.

G. H. SISSON,

J. PICKETT.

South Danvers, Jan. 18.

Co-Partnership Notice.

JONATHAN W. OSBORNE has taken into co-partnership, MICHAEL L. WHIDDEN, and they will continue the

PAINTING,

GLAZING, & PAPERING BUSINESS, at the old stand, No. 10 PARK STREET, under the firm of:

OSBORNE & WHIDDEN.

Particular attention to SIGN PAINTING, and IMITATIONS OF WOOD, MARBLE, BRONZE, GROUND GLASS, &c.

Danvers, March 29. 1f

FOR SALE CHEAP



One good second hand CHAISE.

" " " " BUGGY WAGGON.

" " " " LIGHT WAGGON.

By THOMAS TRASK,

Main street, Danvers.

Danvers, January 25, 1845.

FRUIT TREES.

The subscriber will receive orders for Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Plants, &c. &c., from the celebrated Nurseries and Gardens of Parsons & Co., Flushing, L. I. W. D. JOPLIN, Agent Danvers, Oct. 9.

NOTICE.

THE Co-Partnership heretofore existing between FERNALD & PLUMMER, is by mutual consent, dissolved.

All persons having unsettled accounts with the firm, are requested to make a settlement with STEPHEN FERNALD who still continues to carry on the CURRYING BUSINESS, at the Shop formerly occupied by F. & P. in Spring street. Danvers, March 15, 1845. 4w*



HORSE SHOEING FOR \$1.

A. D. CUSHING

Wishes to notify the people of Danvers and vicinity, that he works in the Shop formerly occupied by Delton, on FOSTER STREET, where he will SHOE HORSES for \$1.—Set for 40 cts.

All Shoeing done at this Shop, warranted to suit customers, or no pay. All kinds of Jobbing done as cheap as elsewhere. 1f Danvers, Mar 15

Book-Keeping

—AND—

PENMANSHIP.

S. A. STURTEVANT & E. W. WILLEY, will give instruction in the above studies, at Lunt's Building, to commence Monday, March 10th, 1845, at 3 o'clock P. M. Young men qualified for the duties of the Counting room. Danvers, March 8. 1f

AGENTS FOR THE DANVERS EAGLE.
E. STIMPSON, Danvers (New Mills.)
B. C. PUTNAM, Danvers (Plains.)
J. B. MANN, Boston street, Salem.
SHEPARD & BURLEY, No. 14 Front street,
Salem, are authorised Agents for the trans-
action of any business relative to the paper,
or printing of any kind.

J. A. MELCHER,
TAILOR,
39 Washington Street,
nearly opposite City Hall, Salem.
Garments cut and made to order, and warranted to fit.
Salem, Sept. 25th, 1844. tf 5

JAMES M. MARTIN,
COLLAR, SADDLE, &
HARNESS MAKER,
HAS REMOVED TO
No 321 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.
LADIES'
RIDING SADDLES,
MADE TO ORDER.
All orders for anything in the above line will be thank
fully received, and promptly attended to.
Salem, August 28, 1844. tf 1

FIRE! FIRE!! FIRE!!! FIRE!!!!
The Subscribers offer for sale at their
Stove and Tin Ware Manufactory,
[Opposite South Church, Lowell street, Danvers,
As good an assortment of Shop, Parlor, & Cook-
ing STOVES, as can be found in Boston:—
Hathaway's Improved Cooking Stove,
Douglas' Patent do do for Wood or Coal,
Hutchinson's Air Tight Stoves,
Column and Pyramid Stoves, etc. etc.
* * All kinds of FUNNEL made at short notice, on
reasonable terms. TIN WARE of all kinds constantly
on hand and made to order. Please call and exam-
ine before purchasing elsewhere.
Danvers, Oct 5. 2m* LORD & WILEY.

DANVERS EXPRESS AND
BAGGAGE WAGONS.
Leave Danvers and Boston Daily, Sundays
excepted.
All orders left at McIntire's Hotel, or Poole & Jacobs'
Store, Danvers, —No. 14 Blackstone Street, and 14
or 46 Fulton street, Boston, will be answered with des-
patch. Goods handled with care.
Danvers, Oct. 16 3m S. F. TOWN.

EDWARD STIMPSON,
AUCTIONEER,
Aug 28 DANVERS, NEW-MILLS. tf 1

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.
The subscriber has taken the building, corner of Main
and Wallis sts., formerly known as the Whig News
Room, where he intends carrying on the above business
in all its various branches. He would inform the citi-
zens of the place, and vicinity, that he has had great ex-
perience in the CUTTING and FINISHING DE-
PARTMENTS, having worked in many of the principal
cities in the United States and British North
America. Having always been very successful in FIT-
TING his customers, he feels fully justified in prom-
ising as good a COAT as can be had in Boston or else-
where.
Z. THOMPSON,
South Danvers, Aug 28 tf 1 DRAPER & TAILOR.

Intelligence Office.
The subscriber respectfully informs the public,
that he has opened an INTELLIGENCE OFFICE,
for the Town of Danvers, at the Printing Office of the
"Danvers Eagle." All those who have houses to let,
or who wish to hire, or who wish to find employment
in any branch of business done in this town, or ANY
THING OF THE KIND, will do well to call at said office.
S. T. DAMON.

WANTED.
A boy, about 15 years of age, to learn the trade of a
TIN PLATE WORKER. Apply at the Intelligence
Office. Good wages given.
Danvers, Oct. 23. 8w

FURNITURE!!
CHARLES H. MANNING
Grateful for the patronage so lib-
erally bestowed by his friends and
the public, would inform them that
he continues at his shop, on MAIN
STREET, near the SIGN OF THE
LAMB, where he will attend to the
CABINET BUSINESS,
in its various branches;—and hopes
that by strict attention to business,
to merit the patronage he respect-
fully solicits.
N. B. Furniture Repaired and
Varnished, on the most reasonable terms.
CURRIER'S TABLES made to order, cheap.
South Danvers, Aug. 28. tf 1

ORLANDO E. POPE'S
FASHIONABLE HAIR-CUTTING AND
DRESSING-ROOM,
Main street, (opposite Nichols' Lane,
near the Square.)
Aug 28 South Danvers. tf 1

BYRON'S CITY LUNCH,
No. 2, MARKET COURT, SALEM.
The above Establishment is now in fine order for the
reception of the public. MEATS, POULTRY, GAME,
Fish, etc., served up at all times, on the plan of Mod-
ern Eating Houses.
Friends of Temperance, visiting this establish-
ment, will not be annoyed by the fumes of Alcohol.
Salem, Aug 28 tf 1

J. B. BROWN,
Umbrella and Parasol Manufacturer,
No. 276 Essex Street, Salem.

WOULD inform his friends and the pub-
lic, that he is prepared to execute or-
ders in the above line, with neatness, punctu-
ality and despatch.
Umbrellas and Parasols repaired and covered with
Silk, Gingham and Cotton, of different colors. Old
Umbrella and Parasol Frames bought, exchanged, or
taken in part pay for new.
A variety of old and new Umbrellas, constantly on
hand, very low.
N. B.—Razors, Scissors, Penknives, and all sorts of
Cutlery, ground.
The subscriber would hereby give notice, that he
cannot be responsible for goods delivered to persons
who may endeavor to collect the same in his name.
Also, Silver Mounted, Ivory Mounted,
and common WALKING CANES,
all sizes, at prices varying from 25 cents to 5 00.
He has the best assortment of CANES that be found
in Boston, or elsewhere.
Salem, Oct. 30. 9m

NATHANIEL JACKSON,
Stone Cutter,
No. 11 St. Peter Street, Salem.
Marble Monuments, Tomb Stones, Grave Stones,
Tables and Counter-Tops, Hearths, &c. of every de-
scription can be had from foreign or domestic Mar-
ble, at the shortest notice and the lowest cash prices.
Salem, August 28, 1844. tf 1

SAMUEL T. DAMON,
Book, Job, Card, & Fancy Printer,
No. 2, Allen's Building,
DANVERS, —(SOUTH PARISH.)

CARD PRINTING,
Of every variety, done in a manner, which,
for cheapness and elegance, will defy
competition.
Blanks, Handbills, Labels, and Job
Printing of every description, done at short
notice. Specimens of Printing may be seen
at the office.
BOOKS BOUND AND RE-BOUND TO ORDER
A share of Advertising is respect-
fully solicited.

DR J. H. BATCHELDER,
DENTIST.
No. 3 Allen's Building, South Danvers.
WANTED IMMEDIATELY, a Boy from the
country, from 12 to 15 years of age, in a Store.
This is a rare chance. For particulars, apply at DA-
MON'S INTELLIGENCE OFFICE, No. 1 Allen's
Building, (3d story,) Danvers. 31 Nov. 14

LUTHER CHANDLER, General Agent for the
sale of Periodicals, Newspapers, &c. Harper's
Pictorial Bible, Verplanck Shakespeare, Godey's La-
dy's book, Knickerbocker, and Gentlemen's Magazine,
supplied at the shortest notice.
All Books and Papers will be delivered promptly,
and orders for new or old works respectfully solicited.
Books bound at the shortest notice, and on the most
reasonable terms.
Orders may be left at J. Shed's, opposite the Monu-
ment. tf 12. South Danvers, Nov 14

CLAM CHOWDER, on every Wednesday and Sat-
urday evening, at J. SHED'S, Opposite the
Monument. Danvers, Nov. 6

NEW STORE.
The Subscriber would respectfully
inform the citizens of Danvers, and
vicinity, that he has opened a BOOT
and SHOE STORE, at
No. 1, Allen's Building, Main street,
where may be found a good assortment of Ladies',
Gentlemen's and Children's Boots and Shoes, which he
will sell at the lowest prices.
DANIEL MANNING.

MONUMENT DIVISION, No. 5.
The regular Meetings of Monument Divi-
sion, No. 5, will be on Wednesday eve-
nings, instead of Thursday evenings.—
AT SANGER'S HALL.
Members of the Order are respectfully in-
vited to attend.
JOSEPH D. MORELAND, R. S.
Danvers, March 8, 1845.

DRUGS & MEDICINES.
A good assortment constantly on hand and for sale
at the lowest prices. By J. SHED, AGENT
NEARLY OPPOSITE THE MONUMENT.
Thomsonian Medicines—Brandreth's, Indian Veg-
etable, Beckwith's, Lee's, Dean's, Parr's, and other
Pills—Sherman's, Brown's, and Fale's Worm Lozen-
ges, for sale as above. tf 2 Danvers, Sept 4

J. SHED,
NOTARY PUBLIC
Opposite the Monument.
All kinds of writing, conveyancing, and probate
business attended to promptly. Danvers, Sept. 4.

LOST.
On Monday evening last, between Lynn street, Sa-
lem, and Grove street, Danvers, a
BLACK CLOAK CAPE.
Whoever has found it, will be rewarded, on leaving
it at the Intelligence Office, No 2 Allen's Building.
Danvers, March 8. 31*

FALL & WINTER FASHIONS,
FOR 1844 & '45,
Just received by the subscriber, who is
now ready to make all kinds of Garments
in the Winter style. All Coats are made
by himself.
N. B. Wanted, 3 good, steady girls, to
learn the trade. M. TELYEA.
Danvers, Oct. 2. tf 6

A FAMILY
NEWSPAPER.
A WEEKLY PUBLICATION,
DEVOTED TO
AGRICULTURE,
TEMPERANCE,
EQUAL RIGHTS,
HUMANITY,
NEWS OF THE DAY,
THE ARTS AND SCIENCES,
& THE BEST INTERESTS OF THE
MECHANIC.
Edited and Published by
SAMUEL T. DAMON,
at No. 2, Allen's Building,
Danvers, (South Parish.)
At Only \$1 per Year.

The Danvers Eagle is NEUTRAL in
Politics and Religion. The best writers that
the State affords, have engaged to contribute
to its columns.
The success which this paper has found in
this and the neighboring towns, has placed it
on a permanent foundation.
Advertisements inserted on reasonable
terms.
All Letters, Communications, &c.,
for the paper, must be addressed to the Pub-
lisher, post paid.
Printing of all kinds, executed at this
Office, with neatness and despatch.

EDWARD WILSON,
DRAPER & TAILOR,
HAS taken the Shop No. 144 Essex street (Bowker
Place) SALEM, where he intends to carry on
the Tailoring Business, in all its branches. He hopes
by strict attention to business, to merit a share of pub-
lic patronage.
He would respectfully ask those indebted to him
in Danvers, to make immediate payment, so that he can
meet his just demands.
SALEM, January 1, 1845.

ALFRED A. ABBOTT,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Office, Osborne's Building, Chambers over
W. D. Joplin's Shop.
DANVERS, January 11, 1845.

W. D. JOPLIN,
AUCTIONEER,
NEARLY OPPOSITE THE MONUMENT,
DANVERS.

E. MEACOM,
Respectfully informs the inhabitants of Danvers,
that he has now on hand, at his Store, (Osborne's
building, nearly opposite the Monument,) a good as-
sortment of BOOTS and SHOES.
All kinds of Boots and Shoes made to order and
warranted to fit. Repairing done at short notice, in
the neatest manner. Ladies' Shoes, every style,
constantly for sale. Danvers, Aug 28

COOPERING ESTABLISHMENT.
The Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and
the Public generally, that he is now prepared, and
will be happy to receive orders for Coopering, which
will be executed with despatch, on reasonable terms.
CASKS, of all kinds, furnished, cheap.
S. R. HILL,
South Danvers, Nov. 6 Washington street.

CAPSULES OF CASTOR OIL. This prepara-
tion entirely covers the taste of the Oil—two of
the capsules producing the same effect, as the usual
dose of Castor Oil.
For sale at J. SHED'S,
Danvers, Dec. 18. Opposite the Monument.

NEW PERIODICAL DEPOT.
No. 2, ALLEN'S BUILDING, DANVERS.
We have for sale, at the office of the
Eagle, a choice selection of periodicals,
which will be sold as low as they are sold
in Boston, or elsewhere.
In a word, everything in the shape
of a Periodical, can be found at No. 2 Al-
len's Building.
All orders for School and other Books,
promptly attended to. S. T. DAMON.
Danvers, Dec. 11th, 1844

NEW YORK OYSTERS. At J. SHED'S, Oppo-
site the Monument. Danvers, Nov.

A man never was hated unless he deserv-
ed your love.

WILLIAM ARCHER, JR.,
DEALER IN
WATCHES, JEWELRY AND
SPECTACLES,
No. 222 Essex St. Salem.
Clocks, Watches, and Music boxes care-
fully repaired and warranted.
Salem, Sept. 25, 1844. tf 5

M. E. OSGOOD & Co.,
DEALERS IN
HATS, CAPS, FURS, and
UMBRELLAS,
58 WASHINGTON STREET, 59
Three Doors North of State Street,
BOSTON.
Boston, Sept. 11, 1844. 4m3

FASHIONABLE
TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.
M. TELYEA,
Would inform the inhabitants of South Danvers and
its vicinity, that he has taken a shop on Main street, in
Mr. Townsend's Building, where he intends to carry on
the TAILORING BUSINESS in all its branches.
Garments cut and made in a manner not to be sur-
passed; and he hopes by strict attention to his busi-
ness, to be favored with a share of public patronage.
The public are invited to call and try his skill in cut-
ting and making garments of all descriptions, and they
may depend on having their work done at the time
promised, and he warrants all garments made by him
to fit, or he will either pay them the money for their
cloth or exchange it for them. He intends to do his
work so that those who have been in the habit of having
their work done abroad, may have it done at home.
Give him a call, and see if he does not do the thing
right. N. B. Cutting done for others to make up,
and done all O. K. tf 1 South Danvers, Aug. 28

SOCKS! SOCKS!!
MEN'S AND BOY'S SOCKS for sale by THOM
AS BANCROFT, Main St., Danvers.
Nov. 20, 1844. 2w

Winter Arrangement of the
DANVERS AND SALEM HOURLY
COACHES.
The Danvers and Salem Hourly Coaches will, in
connection with the Eastern Rail Road, leave Danvers
and Salem at the following hours, viz:
Leave Danvers at 7 1/4 Leave Salem at 8
" " 8 3/4 " " 9 3/4
" " 10 " " 11
" " 11 1/2 " " 12 1/4
" " 1 1/2 " " 3
" " 3 " " 3 3/4
" " 4 1/2 " " 5
" " 6 " " 6 1/2
" " 6 1/2 " " 8
For seats, apply at McIntire's Hotel, and Joseph
G. Shed's Store in Danvers, and at the Essex House &
Salem Hotel in Salem.
Rail Road passengers taken at the depot on the arri-
val of the cars from Boston and the East. Extra
Coaches furnished at any hour on reasonable terms.
Sept 18 tf 4 SYMONDS & TEEL.

NEW GOODS OPENED THIS DAY,
AT A. B. KEITH'S,
No. 24 Washington street, Salem.
RICH Embroidered Dresses for Evening.
Super Swiss, India Book, and Sacarilla Muslins.
Real French Linen Cambrics and Lc. Hdkfs.
New styles Cap Laces and Edgings.
Superfine Linen Lawn for Collars and Bosoms, a nice
article.
New Purse Twist and Purse Trimmings.
Cambric Edgings and Insertions.
Infant's Embroidered Waists.
Embroidered Cotton Hose.
Raw Silk Hose and Ball Hose.
A large lot new styles Embroidered Muslin Collars.
Salem, March 1, 1845. y26

GARDEN SEEDS.
JUST received at this Office a supply of Garden
Seeds, warranted good, which will be sold cheap.
Danvers, Feb. 22.

SOAP.
A FIRST RATE ARTICLE for cleansing, and e-
rasing spots of every kind, from all garments, and
warranted to be the best in the market. For sale at
this Office, at the low price of 12 1/2 cents per roll.—
No family should be without it.
Danvers, Feb. 22.

GRECIAN CENTRE TABLES. Another lot of
Greecian Centre Tables, just finished, and selling
cheap, by C. H. MANNING. Danvers Dec 18

WANTED. From 20 to 25 Tenements, at rents
varying from \$50 to \$150. Apply at the Intelli-
gence Office.
Also, wanted to BUY, a Dwelling House, valued at
from \$1200 to \$1500. Apply as above.
Danvers, Nov. 9. S. T. DAMON.

THOMAS TRASK,
Near the Eagle,
Main street, Danvers,
Keeps constantly on hand a large
& good assortment of
SADDLES
AND HARNESSES,
Of every kind and quality. Also, Military and
Firemen's Caps, Fire Buckets, Solid Leather,
Riveted Sables, and Boot Top Travelling Trunks,
Common Hair do, Valises and Carpet Bags, Chaise-
Stages, and Draught Coils, Military Equipments, &c.
CHURCH CUSHIONS, of all kinds and quality,
made at the shortest notice.
T. T. has on hand as good an assortment of Har-
nesses as can be found in any other establishment.
A good article of Neats Foot Oil, constantly on
hand. 3m24 Danvers, January 25, 1844.



STRETCH FORTH THY WINGS, AND PROTECT OUR COUNTRY'S LIBERTIES FROM EVERY FOE!

Vol. 1.

DANVERS, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 16, 1845.

No. 32.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY,
BY SAMUEL T. DAMON.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
No. 2, Allen's Building, Danvers, Mass.
AT ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

All Letters, Communications, &c. for the "Eagle," must be directed to the Publisher, POST PAID.

The "Eagle" is an INDEPENDENT NEUTRAL PAPER devoted to the cause of humanity, and the welfare of the merchant, the farmer, the mechanic, and men in every station of life.

Six copies to one address, five dollars.

Advertisements inserted on reasonable terms.

POETRY.

I REMEMBER.

I remember, I remember,
The house where I was born!
The little window where the sun
Came peeping in at morn!
He never came a wink to soon,
Nor brought too long a day,
But now I often wish the light
Had borne my breath away.

I remember, I remember,
The roses red and white,
The violets and lily-cups,
Those flowers made of light,—
The lilacs where the robins built,
And where my brother set
The ladder on his birthday,—
The tree is living yet.

I remember, I remember,
Where I was used to swing,
And thought the air would rush as fresh
To swallows on the wing.
My spirit flew in feathers then,
That is so heavy now;
And summer pools could hardly cool
The fever on my brow.

Written for the Danvers Eagle.

THE YOUNG CHIEF.

A Dream of History.

Concluded.

Reclining against the tree itself, was one, who I knew at a glance could be no other than Bruce; that noble form and lofty, that grand and kingly face almost divine, glowing with intellect and high thought, I felt must be him of whom I had read many a long year afterwards in the spirit-kindling pages of Scott. He seemed to be plunged in a deep reverie, for his eyes were steadily bent on the ground, and he lifted them not, save at rare intervals, and then cast keen rapid glances around and over the hills. At length the earnest discourse of his companions who had finished their meal, roused him from his deep musing, and leaving the tree he rejoined them, and began to confer gravely and seriously with several, who seemed by their appearance to be lesser leaders of the party.

"Art thou well assured, Glenroy?" he said, addressing one who had evidently just returned from a scouting expedition. "Art thou assured that the enemy are as near at hand as was reported?"

"Most certain, my liege," responded the soldier, "for although I could not see them, owing to the darkness, yet when I gained the cliff of Penrose, three leagues hence, I heard the voices of the chiefs who gave orders to close up the columns and be on their guard against surprise, by which I conjectured that they were about entering

the passes of the hills, and if so, they must have approached very near us."

"At what time can we expect the band from the vale, that thou saidest were forming to join us here," asked Bruce.

"It is time they were here, even now," said the soldier; "several hours have elapsed since the alarm; surely they cannot be far hence, if they have not failed through fear to come."

"Perish the thought," said the Chief, "I will never believe that William Lovel who is reported brave, even unto hardihood will turn craven in this extremity; hark! there is a sound of human footsteps on the brow of yon hill; stand to your arms men, and be ready; I doubt me it is the young Chief of whom we were speaking, Glenroy; whoever they be, they are coming hitherward, and now I can discern their forms darkly revealed against the sky. Ho, give your pass-word, or we attack: 'Scotland' a voice gave forth in clear ringing tones upon the morning air.

"As I live," said Bruce, "it is Lovel with his party;" welcome, thrice, welcome, brave youth; cried he, to my acquaintance of the valley; I knew thou couldst not fail to be here, to aid the Bruce and strike a blow at the invaders of thy country. But time presses; the dawn hath already broke, and we must commence our march for the ravine where I hope to encounter the false Southron, and show them what patriotic determination can accomplish when it draws the sword for liberty. Hastily giving instructions to his band, the Chief put himself at their head, and they began their march for the defile; with rapid steps they ascended hills and descended valleys, until they gained a deep hollow among the mountains. It was a gloomy, dark and dismal dell; on either side the mighty masses of rock and cliff uplifted their towering forms far into the realms of air; leaving a narrow passage stretching far away through whose winding sinuosities, the English ranks must come in order to scale the mountains. Though as has been mentioned, the day had broke, yet in this place, the darkness was still intense and deep.

Here the Chief paused, and looked about him a while, then thus spoke to his followers:

"Here 'friends will we take our stand and await their coming; here in this place the passage seems widest and best adapted to our purpose; therefore I have chosen it to bide the issue. Our numbers being few, it behooves us to seek the most favorable vantage ground that we can; I need not ask you, friends and soldiers to be firm and strike boldly for, and with your lawful king. Ye have been too often tried in scenes like this, for me to have any fear for your loyalty and devotion; nor need I by eloquent harangue inflame your zeal, zealous ye are, have been, and ever ready for the onset. Ye know also the importance of standing stoutly and suffering them not to break our small array; therefore keep compact and steady and yield not a pace; we cannot have long to tarry inactive, for by the report of our scout, they must now be within a league of us. Let silence henceforth be preserved till we meet in strife.

The Chief having ended his counsel, the band stood in still and silent expectation for the combat. It was a solemn hour of waiting to hardy veterans, amid those grand, yet depressing solitudes; awe-inspiring was the profound stillness of the scene, that scene unbroken repose, which

was so soon to be profaned by the groans of the dying, the clash of steel meeting steel, thy shout of victory, and all the sounds of pain and fear and wrath; heightened a thousand fold by the echoes, ringing from crag to crag, from peak to peak, through all the caverns of that regal wilderness. A whole day has fled of stern, high wrought impatience, night has come again not a sound has yet disturbed the ears of the watchful ambush; with throbbing hearts, and anxious strained attention, they lean upon their blades waiting the approach of the enemy. Still they come not, there is no indication of human approach; noiseless still the wilderness.

Stop! is there not a sound afar? There is we hear a low faint hum like the murmuring in a sea shell: louder and more distinct it grows; and now we can distinguish the tread of many footsteps. Nearer, and nearer they come, and now can be dimly seen, a dark, mighty mass, sweeping along through the ravine like a ponderous stormy billow. Foremost stood the patriot Chief, our Hero by his side with swords unsheathed and firmly grasped; so also the rest, and now by gesture rather than words, Bruce enjoined unflinching resolve and stern unyielding resistance.

Onward came the doomed opposers in steady unflinching march: but soon their march was ended.

"Scotland" (the watchword) burst on startled ears, followed by a shout that pealed and echoed from hill to hill and out on the waste of waters, scaring the wild fowl from their nightly haunts and resting places in wild affright.

The English at first, surprised, were thrown into complete disarray and panic, but seeing the inferiority in numbers of those who disputed the passage, they speedily recovered under the voice of their leaders and pressed boldly on, determined to force their way.

And now was the mighty prowess of that warrior exhibited, that outlaw king whose name has come down the tide of ages, brilliant and almost spotless, ever shining amid the darkness that overshadowed tyrants and impostors, and destined to shine until time shall be no longer. Over the strife, might be seen continually rising and descending, his ponderous broadsword; wherever the fight was thickest and blood flowed most plentiful, there was his towering form dealing death and destruction to the Southron. Our hero by his side fought brave and valiantly and often intercepted and received himself the blows levelled at Bruce.

Unyielding as yet on either side, the enemy were resolute in persisting to advance, the Chief and his party as firm in repelling their progress.

Thus raged the battle neither retreating though death was reaping his harvest of life sure and rapidly, at length Bruce, encouraging his band with some well chosen words of patriot fire, made a desperate charge, ably seconded by young Lovel, and caused the invaders to retreat several rods in great loss. So impetuous was his onset that he plunged alone amid ranks and unmarking in the darkness. The followers had then again fallen back, and busied in dealing blows he soon found himself in a position of great danger, for enclosed within overpowering numbers, and recognised, by them, they bent all their energies to cut him down. But still the Chief defended himself nobly, and slew several of his oppo-

nents; scorning to call for assistance from his band, and impelled by high chivalric valour, he would perhaps have fallen a victim to his over wrought enthusiasm, if young Lovel, by an intuitive apprehension divined his peril.

Missing him from his side where he had ever been through the fight, and suspecting the reality he summoned his follower and made a sudden attack where the strife seemed hottest: he was just in time, for sword and battle axe were uplifted around Bruce and from so many quarters that it was impossible to resist much longer. At one plunge our hero precipitated himself on the scene: the enemy were driven back in wild disorder and disastrous havoc and the Chief was saved.

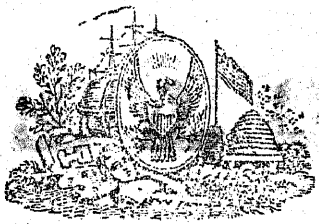
Bruce with his allies and followers with redoubled vigour pressed the advantage they had gained and soon the ravine was emptied, save here and there a flying fugitive who had resisted longer than the rest. The victory was complete and full.

Up to this time, and during the fight I had been an intensely interested spectator, and only mourned, that through my disembodied condition I was unable to join in the fray. But luckily for the reader perhaps, when victory was certain; when the enemy utterly discomfited, fled in wild dismay, I broke the mystic bonds that held me, and shouted so loud in the gladness of my heart that I—Awoke.

SAGACITY OF A DOG. The keeper of the gate at the intersection of the Worcester Rail Road and Tremont street, Boston, a short time since, was attracted to the door of his room, where he was waiting for the evening train, by the scratching and howling of a strange dog, whose manner plainly indicated a desire to lead the man away from his station, along the road; but as the cars were momentarily expected, the keeper was unable to follow him. In a few moments, however, two men were discovered coming from the direction to which the dog seemed desirous of conducting him, and they suddenly stopped and picked up a man (who proved to be the owner of the superior animal) in a helpless state of intoxication, and lying directly across the track, over which the train passed, at full speed, five minutes afterwards. It was then ascertained that the man had fallen overboard a short time previous, in his drunken fit, and been rescued by the dog. The man was taken into custody for being drunk, and the officer had much difficulty in getting him to the watch-house, because of the opposition of the dog; and even after arriving there, when the man had been locked up in the cell, and the faithful little quadruped accommodated with more respectable quarters, he showed fight to keep the officers away from their room. The dog is of the species commonly known as the Bull Mastiff, and is only seven months old.

SELF-INSTRUCTION.

Lord Brougham once remarked, that if we were deprived of what we learn during the first three years of our lives, we should be the most ignorant beings on the face of the globe. The learning referred to in that remark, is evidently science, acquired by self-instruction—a knowledge of the productions of nature, and of the laws which govern them; obtained by direct observation and diversified experiments—by self-moved, self-impelled, delightful and almost ceaseless efforts, on the part of the young and self-taught pupil.



*I soar, as on Eagle's wings,
To spread the truth abroad!*

WEDNESDAY MORNING, APRIL 16.

TO OUR READERS,

On the first of June, 1845, we shall endeavor to enlarge our paper to nearly **DOUBLE ITS PRESENT SIZE**. To increase the circulation of the paper, we shall charge but **ONE DOLLAR A YEAR** which will be the cheapest paper in the State of Massachusetts.

We feel compelled to make this improvement because the Eagle has received at the hands of the public such a kind reception. It is our desire to give you a paper well worthy your confidence and support. We commenced small, because there was a risk to run in getting subscribers; and as we have before said, not knowing whether we could find such matter as would be interesting and acceptable. But as our subscription list is filling up so rapidly, we have engaged the services of many able and experienced writers, who will commence their labors on the enlargement of this paper. We have, at considerable expense obtained the assistance of an Author of some note to furnish us, *every week* with an **ORIGINAL STORY**.

Our friends will bear in mind that to do this, it will require much of the "where-with," and will not be slow in giving us a list of subscribers unequalled by any other paper in Essex County.

We are having an "Eagle" engraved expressly for the head of the paper, which will cost as much as *forty volumes* of the paper.

We furthermore assure our Readers that at that time the Eagle will be Edited by an Association of individuals, who will spare no pains to make it as interesting a **FAMILY NEWSPAPER** as can be found.

Danvers March 15th 1845.

OUR SCHOOLS.

The subject of *education* is demanding the immediate attention of every individual who has arrived to years of understanding. We witness changes for the better in the common Schools continually. Once the young scholar was forced from home, perchance against his will, driven to his books, and made to set confined on a seat, moulded expressly for his little form, pinched up with hardly room to turn his head,—in a seven by nine building so close that the same air must be breathed over and over again, day after day and week after week. The sickly student would have to get his lesson from a book, and recite it to the teacher, who would never think of asking any other question than that which was printed in the book, and caging up his mind within the narrow compass of a lesson, studied only to be forgotten as soon as recited.

Now, how different. We see commodious and ventilated buildings, intelligent and suitable teachers, seats large enough to set comfortably upon, great improvements in School Books, and last though not least, much better rules and regulations for the management of children. It is highly pleasing to know that *singing* has been introduced into many of our Schools. Verses expressly for their use have been composed and set to music. This carries with it a two-fold advantage,—the improvement in the art, and a much needed recreation.

Our taste for good singing we boast not

of, but never to us had music sweeter charms, than while attending an examination of a public school, and listening to the sounds of the merry youthful voices, as they were engaged in singing some of their beautiful hymns.

Declamation and Composition are as important to the youth as any of the other branches.

People form their ideas while young, and those ideas are to be the great frame work of their future life. Compel a child to confine its mind exclusively to a book, and it becomes stupid, dull, and languid. Its natural channel is closed, and a new one opened, into which ten chances to one it cannot enter.

In another number we shall endeavor to give our views in regard to various modes of teaching, and endeavor to show a few of the inconceivable benefits derived from *conversational meetings* between Scholars and Teachers.

TIME, it has been truly said, is the always past, or to come. To look for the present *now*, would be looking for eternity. Time which is always passing, brings about many changes. A man may commence in life with the most lovely promises, see nothing to darken his path, or cause his hope to vanish. Still *Time* may bring with it, dissappointments, vexations, trials and that man may in a few years be brought down to seek employment in the most humble capacity. Then again the respectable though poor mechanic, after a series of changes may be fortunate and rise to eminence.

It has been remarked that this world is truly a *lottery*. Each individual tries his luck at drawing, and fifty chances to one he gets a *blank*.

HORSE RACING.—Of late our streets have been made a race ground of, for the purpose of trying the speed of horses. The mere act of so doing, is not so bad as the consequences attending this practise. On Main street the grand Horse Race Ground children are continually going to and fro, and are in imminent danger of being run over. This may seem right in the eye of the law, or even public opinion, but it is far from being right if propriety or justice is consulted.

ORNAMENT. It is seldom that we find a *useful* ornament, but there is one of which we wish to speak. It is of *ornamental trees*. Nothing adds more to the looks of a street than to have it lined with trees. For example, take Chestnut street, Salem, or even Main street in this town.

By the way friend Joplin can furnish them, and some others which will afford the purchaser a *fruitful* source of pleasure, in time to come.

It will be seen by a notice in another column, that the Monument Division of the Sons of Temperance, have altered their time of meetings from Wednesday to Monday evenings. Its numbers are rapidly increasing.

SALEM BRASS BAND.

This *Evening* the Concert of the Salem Brass Band will be given at Upton's Hall, where our readers can have a rich musical treat, for only 12 1-2 cents.

No doubt the Hall will be filled to overflowing, and those who wish to procure a good seat, will go in season. Give well deserved merit its just reward.

Tickets can be had at this office, and at the other places advertised.

It will be seen by handbills of the day, that R. J. DAVIS will commence his School for Dancing next Saturday afternoon. All interested in this accomplishment will do well to call and see him.

For the Eagle.

SPRING.

Once more the Spring has come to gladden our hearts, and to bring with it freshness and vigor to our souls. It has come to break the icy fetters of winter, and disperse the dark and congealing clouds which have hovered over the earth during the past few months. There are many pleasant, very pleasant associations clustering around Spring. It is a season which is calculated to bring out into exercise feelings of deep and lasting gratitude. How cheerful and enlivening is the music of nature's songsters as they hail its approach; the season when they shall be permitted to return the gratitude of their hearts, for the boundless love and compassion exhibited toward them, by the Author of their being. And what a lesson is here presented for man's consideration. A creature upon whom, God has bestowed but a small blessing in comparison with what man has received, yet how little do we see of that ingratitude which to often is found in man. As the sun bursts forth from the eastern horizon, to illumine and beautify the earth—the shed its mild and genial influence upon the vegetable kingdom, and cause joy to beam throughout the land. Anon may be heard the songs of gratitude ascending on the pinions of the morning, and floating heaven-ward on the bosom of the lumbent air, to the Supreme ruler of the Universe. Yes, I repeat, what a lesson! and yet how few are disposed to heed its teachings. Men the most highly favoured Alas! is the least grateful; he receives the blessings of Heaven, which are sufficient for his comfort and happiness, still he is found to murmur and repine at the disposition of Providence. How often do we hear the remark, that Providence has been partial in its distribution of worldly deeds,—that while some are permitted an abundance, others are left to grasp their way through toil and hardship. There would undoubtedly seem to be a shade of consistency in the murmurings, did they always come for the indignant alone. But when we realize to the contrary, the case wears a different aspect. It is an undeniable fact, that the more a man possess of the world's goods, the less satisfied he is.

He who has his hundreds, considers him who possesses his thousands, to be more highly favoured, and so on, never satisfied, and consequently ungrateful. It may perhaps be said that this diversity of circumstances does not exist among that part of creation where songs fill the air with their melody as they welcome the approach of Spring. But, think, kind reader, has not God given to some the most beautiful plumage, while to others one of far more inferior cast—and does not the song of gratitude flow forth from one as freely as from the other? Most certainly. Whether God has caused this diversity of pecuniary circumstances among mankind is a question not to be discussed at this time; but one thing is very apparent, that is, that God has so constituted man, that he finds no permanent pleasure in the possession of worldly goods; but on the contrary, in rendering praise and homage to the Great Father of his body, and the Father of his spirit. Let man but realize and discharge this duty to many of the ills which darken his path through life will nourish, and each returning Spring be hailed with joy, and filial love and gratitude take possession of his heart.

Danvers, April 15th.

EARLY RISING.

There is a freshness, a purity in early morning, which, to the physical and moral state of man is vigor and delight. It is seldom that the sensualist, the idle or the vain, tastes its ethereal joys. A mystical spirit lurks in the perfumed breath of a awakened creation, which is undoubtedly gifted with supernatural power. Those who would live long and see good days, must habitually become early risers. The loss of the morning hour is never retrieved.

THE DEEP SNOW IN SCOTLAND. Loss of thousands of Sheep, and the lives of many Shepherds.

The Shepherds of Scotland hand down from father to son the terrors of the "Thirteen Drift Days," a term applied to a period when Scotland was visited by a fearful snow storm in the year 1660; indeed, it is said that even now, the mention of this period to an old shepherd, on a stormy winter's night, seldom fails to impress his mind with religious awe, and often sets him on his knees before that Being, who alone can avert another such calamity. For thirteen days and nights the falling and drifting of snow never abated; the ground was covered with frozen snow when it commenced, and during all the time of its continuance, the sheep were without food. The shepherds had the pain of seeing their poor helpless flock die off, without having the power to shield them either from cold or from hunger. At the termination of the storm, on the thirteenth day, there were many farms on which not a single sheep was left alive. Misshapen walls of dead bodies surrounding a central knot of other sheep, also dead, was the sight which in too many instances met the eye of the shepherd or farmer. Nine-tenths of the sheep in the south of Scotland are supposed to have perished by this snow storm. Many of the farms were so utterly ruined, as to become tenantless and valueless for several years.

About sixty or seventy years after this event, one single day of snow was so extraordinary severe, that upwards of twenty thousand sheep, as well as some of the shepherds, were destroyed. An anecdote has been related in connection with this storm, which shows the degree of attention with which the Scottish shepherds notice the appearance of the sky. The day in question was on the 27th of March; it was Monday, and on the previous day the weather was remarked to be unusually warm. A party of peasants, going home from Yarrow church on Sunday evening, saw a shepherd who had collected all his sheep by the side of a wood. Knowing that he was a religious man and unaccustomed to collect his sheep in that manner, on the Sabbath, they asked him his motive, to which he replied, that he had noticed certain appearances in the sky which led him to conclude that a snow storm was approaching. All the villagers laughed at him; but he bore the "ore the jokes good humoredly, and provided for the safety of his sheep. The fatal storm occurred on the following day, and this shepherd was the only one who saved the whole of his sheep. We may remark, in reference to weather observations such as these, that provided they be kept within reasonable limits, they are exceedingly valuable.

Perhaps the most extraordinary snow storm with which Scotland was ever visited, was that which occurred on the 24th of January, 1794; extraordinary both in relation to the enormous depth to which the snow accumulated in a few hours, and to the devastation which it occasioned.

Mr. Hogg, so well known as the "Et-trick Shepherd," was then a young man, and was involved in the consequences of this storm. In the evening of his life he wrote a graphic account of the occurrence,

By this one night's snow storm, seventeen shepherds in the south of Scotland lost their lives, while upwards of thirty more were carried home insensible. One farmer lost seventy-two scores of sheep, and many others from twenty to thirty scores each. In some cases, whole flocks were overwhelmed with snow, and no one knew where they were until the dissolving snow exposed the dead bodies. Many hundreds were, by the violence of the storm, driven into waters, burns, and lakes, where they were buried or frozen up, and these the flood carried away, so that they were never seen again or found by the owners. At one place, where several streams flow into the Solway Frith, there is a kind of shoal, called the Beds of Esk, where the tide throws out and leaves whatever is carried into it by these streams. At this spot, when the flood after the storm had subsided, were found the dead bodies of two men, one woman, forty-five dogs, three

horses, nine black cattle, one hundred and eighty hares, and eighteen hundred and forty sheep.

Scotland is frequently visited by snow storms of considerable severity, though not comparable to those just described; and Mr. Hogg gives a pleasing account of the manner in which these visitations are borne by the inhabitants. "The daily feeling naturally impressed on the shepherd's mind," says he, "that all his comforts are so entirely in the hands of Him that rules the elements, contributes not a little to that firm spirit of devotion for which the Scottish shepherd is so distinguished. I know of no scene so impressive as that of a family sequestered in a lone glen during the time of a winter storm, and where is the glen in the kingdom that wants such a habitation? There they are left to the protection of Heaven; and they know and feel it. Throughout all the wild vicissitudes of nature, they have no hope of assistance from man, but expect to receive it from the Almighty alone. Before returning to rest, the shepherd uniformly goes out to examine the state of the weather, and makes his report to the little dependent group within; nothing is to be seen but the conflict of the elements, nor heard but the raving of the storm. There they all kneel around him, while he recommends them to the protection of Heaven; and though their little hymn of praise can scarcely be heard even by themselves, as it mixes with the roar of the tempest, they never fail to rise from their devotions with their spirits cheered, and their confidence restored, and go to sleep with an exaltation of mind of which kings and conquerors have no share.

SIX REASONS FOR PLANTING AN ORCHARD.

BY EDSON HARKNESS.

- 1st. Would you leave an inheritance to your children, plant an orchard. No other investment of money and labor will, in the long run.
- 2d. Would you make home pleasant, the abode of the social virtues, plant an orchard. Nothing better promotes among neighbors a feeling of kindness and good will than a treat of good fruit often repeated.
- 3d. Would you remove from your children the strongest temptations to steal, plant an orchard. If children cannot obtain fruit at home, they are very apt to steal it; and when they have learned to steal fruit, they are in a fair way to steal horses.
- 4th. Would you cultivate a constant feeling of thankfulness towards the Giver of all good, plant an orchard. By having constantly before you one of the greatest blessings given to men, you must be hardened indeed if you are not influenced by a spirit of humility and thankfulness.
- 5th. Would you have your children love their home, respect their parents while living, and venerate their memory when dead, in all wanderings look back upon the home of their youth as a sacred spot, an oasis in the great wilderness of the world, then plant an orchard.
- 6th. In short, if you wish to avail yourself of the blessings of a bountiful Providence which are within your reach, you must plant an orchard. And when you do it, see that you plant good fruit. Don't plant crab apple trees, nor wild plum, nor Indian peaches; the best are the cheapest.

The Salem Brass Band,

Respectfully announce to the citizens of Danvers and vicinity, that they will give a **CONCERT** at UPTON'S HALL, on WEDNESDAY EVENING, April 16th, at 7 1-2 o'clock. TICKETS, 12 1-2 cents each, for sale by Dr. J. SHED, and S. T. DAMON, and at the Door.

NOTICE.

The regular meetings of Monument Division, No. 5, Sons of Temperance, held at Sanger's Hall, are changed from Wednesday, to Monday evenings, at 8 o'clock. Members of the Order are respectfully invited to attend. **MOSES MERRILL, R. S.** Danvers, April 19, 1845.

LETTERS remaining in the Danvers Post Office, April 1, 1845.

Brooks, Chs S.	Leathers Nathaniel
Bodge Nath'l	Maxwell Cordelia
Bancroft L C	McLaughlin Wm
Berry John M	Measury Stephen
Brown Caleb S	Marsh Gray C
Baker Hannah S	Marley Patrick
Buxton John	Nelson E A
Bragden Sam'l	Perry Anthony
Buxton John 3d	Putnam George
Barnard Willis	Proctor Joh
Coffin E H	Potter Charles
Colby Harrison	Peach B B
Crane Lydia	Rhoades J W
Cleaves Elen	Robbins Thos A
Chase Benj	Richards A T
Cunningham John	Savory J B
Crowley Margaret	Sneath Thomas
Crawford Alexander	Symonds Simeon
Carleton James	Sanborn Edmund
Dodge Luke Jr	Smith Jeremiah
Dalton Wm.	Stanley Page R
Evins Ira	Sarles Hiram
Flint Ezekiah	Soper Jeremiah
Foster William	Towne Seth F
Forsyth Mary	Tarr William
Fourd Barri	Tucker Hannah W
Ford Daniel	Temple Eliza
Flint William	Wilkinson Abigail
George Rechannah	Woodbury O A
Gifford Nathaniel	Wiswell Alfred
Goodwin Dan'l C	Wyatt Esther
Hackett Wm	Welch Josiah
Jackson John	Wright Jane
Jewett George S	Warren Louisa C
Kelley Jonathan	Wilson John
Lyons J G	Wallace Whinford
Lindsey Alonzo	

J. OSGOOD, P. M.

WHOLESALE & RETAIL

Bonnet, Ribbon, & Millinery Establishment.

No. 146 Essex Street, Salem, Mass.

JOSEPH A. PAINE,

Respectfully announces to the Ladies of Salem and vicinity, that he is prepared to furnish them with BONNETS of every style and grade. Purchasers would save themselves a great deal of perplexity by at once visiting and thoroughly examining the extensive and various stock of Bonnets and Ribbons invariably to be found at the Bonnet Saloon, No. 146 Essex street, which the community can have the privilege of examining to their satisfaction, as pleasure will be taken by all connected with the establishment, in displaying our goods to those who have an idea of purchasing. In order to have a correct idea of the magnitude, and richness of our assortment, and a knowledge of the

LOW PRICES

at which we are disposing of Bonnets, our establishment must be visited, as anything approaching an adequate idea cannot be formed in a description, cramped as it necessarily must be, in the columns of a newspaper.

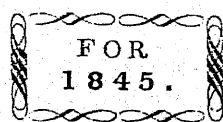
N. B. Bonnets repaired, cleansed, and pressed in better style, and at less price than can be done in any other establishment in New England. Danvers, April 16.

LIST OF LETTERS remaining in the Post Office at North Danvers, Quarter ending April 1, 1845.

Allen Lucy A	Hares Mary A
Brown Dustin B	Howell J S
Bedell Wm	Holmes W
Batchelder Henry	Kimball Alfred A
Boelman Daniel	Nelson Elisabeth A
Dyer Benjamin	Peabody Robert M
Dickey Wm G	Russell Samuel
Davis Lawson	Ricker Elijah T
Dismore Amos	Staples David
Francis Parker B	Southwick Elizabeth
Hatcherson Edith	Stevens Lewis H
Hanes M	Woodbury Nathan W
Hender Elias	White George A
Hann Osborn	White A Alden
Hyde Benjamin T	Woodbury Simeon
Hatch Clariss	Wiles Lydia A
Horn Moses	Williams Martha

THOS. BOWEN, P. M.

SPRING STYLES OF HATS



M. E. OSGOOD & Co., 58 Washington Street, Boston, have introduced their Spring pattern of Hats for the present season, which are a superior style and finish. They also keep constantly on hand and for sale, a large assortment of Mens' and Boys' Cloth and Glazed Silk Caps, which they will sell at a very little advance above the first cost. Gentlemen are invited to call and examine. Recollect the number—58 Washington Street—three doors North of State Street. Boston, March 8 3m

Sisson & Pickett.

HOUSE, SIGN, COACH AND CHAISE PAINTERS. Glaziers and Paper Hangers.

Near the Old Burying Ground, Main St., South Danvers.

All orders in the above business, will be thankfully received, and promptly executed, in a faithful manner, and on reasonable terms.

Graining and Marbling done to order.

G. H. Sisson, J. PICKETT.

South De

PURIFY THE BLOOD.

MOFFAT'S VEGETABLE LIFE PILLS

AND

PHENIX BITTERS.

The high and envied celebrity which these pre-eminent Medicines have acquired for their invariable efficacy in all the diseases which they profess to cure, has rendered their usual practice of puffing not only unnecessary, but unworthy of them. They are known by their fruits; their good works testify for them, and they thrive not by the faith of the credulous.

IN ALL CASES OF

FEVER & AGUE.

For this scourge of the western country these medicines will be found a safe, speedy, and certain remedy. Other medicines leave the system subject to a return of the disease—a cure by these medicines is permanent. Try them be satisfied, and be cured.

GENERAL DEBILITY.

Gout. Giddiness. Gravel. Headaches, of every kind. Inward Fever. Inflammatory Rheumatism. Impure Blood. Jaundice. Loss of Appetite. LIVER COMPLAINTS. Dropsy. Lowness. MERCURIAL DISEASES.

ES. Never fails to eradicate entirely all the effects of Mercury infinitely sooner than the most powerful preparation of Sarsaparilla.

Night Sweats.

Nervous Debility.

Nervous Complaints, of all kinds. Organic Affections. Palpitation of the Heart. Painter's Cholic.

PHENIX BITTERS.

FILES.—The original proprietor of these medicines was cured of piles of 35 years standing by the use of the Life Medicines alone.

Pains in the head, side, back, limbs, joints, and organs.

RHEUMATISM.—Those afflicted with this terrible disease will be sure of relief by the Life Medicines.

Rush of Blood to the head. Scourvy. Salt Rheum. Swellings.

SCROFULA or KING'S EVIL, in its worst forms.

Ulcers of every description.

WORMS, of all kinds, are effectually expelled by these medicines. Parents will do well to administer them whenever their existence is suspected.—Relief will be certain.

THE LIFE PILLS AND PHENIX BITTERS

PURIFY THE BLOOD

And thus remove all disease from the system.

A single trial will place the LIFE PILLS and PHENIX BITTERS beyond the reach of competition, in the estimation of every patient.

Prepared and sold, wholesale and retail, by **DR. WILLIAM B. MOFFAT, 335 Broadway, corner of Anthony street, New York.**

The Genuine of these medicines are now put up in white wrappers and labels, together with a pamphlet, called "Moffat's Good Samaritan," containing the directions, &c., on which is a drawing of Broadway from Wall street to our Office, by which strangers visiting the city can very easily find us. The wrappers and Samaritans are copyrighted, therefore those who procure them with the white wrappers can be assured that they are genuine. Be careful, and do not buy those with yellow wrappers; but if you do, be satisfied that they come direct from us, or don't touch them.

S. T. DAMON, AGENT FOR DANVERS AND ESSEX COUNTY

TRUNKS AND HARNESES.

THE Subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he has removed his

TRUNK AND HARNESS ESTABLISHMENT

TO NO. 35 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM, where he will continue to keep on hand an assortment of TRUNKS, CARPET-BAGS, and VALISES. Also, Chaise, Wagon, and Cart Harness, Collars, &c. which he will sell cheap for cash.

N. B. A good article of Travelling Trunks, for \$2.50. Salem, Sept. 25, 1844. WILLIAM MAYNES.



DANVERS BOOT, SHOE, AND RUBBER STORE,

Osborne's Building, near the Monument.

THE Subscriber would inform his friends and customers that he has on hand at his Store, Boots and Shoes of the following description, viz:—Men's Call Sewed and Pegged W P Boots—Mens Thick Boots—Boys Thick Boots—Youths and Childrens Boots—Ladies Kid and Leather Walking Shoes—Ladies French Ties and Baskins—Misses Cheap Slips and Ties—Childrens Kid and Leather Boots and Ankle Ties—Childrens and Ladies Gaiters—Mens, Youths, and Boys Kip and Calf Downings—Mens, Youths, Misses, and Childrens Rubbers, all of which he will sell cheap for Cash or approved credit. He likewise returns his sincere thanks for past encouragement, and hopes by close application to his business, to continue a share of public patronage.

He likewise thinks that by long experience in Making and Cutting BOOTS and SHOES, he will be enabled to give the most fastidious a complete fit; and to suit all who may favor him with a job of work at his part of the craft; viz.—that of CUSTOM WORK.

Boots, Shoes, & Rubbers, Repaired in the neatest manner. E. MEACOM. Danvers, Jan. 25. tf 21

A CARD.

To friends and patrons of the Lowell Offering in this vicinity, as also in Andover and Beverly, who of late have manifested interest by booking their names with "cash down" as subscribers. To all such we render much gratitude.

To those who were so generous as to help us along by a "list of names to call upon," and other kind services calculated to make glad the heart of a lone Factory Girl in a strange City, have won for them our highest respect and esteem.

In view of all, we have been made happy in this our hard mission, and feel greatly encouraged to continue "going round after subscribers for these Lowell Girls." Dear friends and patrons, we now bid you good bye.

FACTORY GIRL.

Co-Partnership Notice.

JONATHAN W. OSBORNE has taken into co-partnership, MICHAEL L. WHIDDEN, and they will continue the

PAINTING,

GLAZING, & PAPERING BUSINESS, at the old stand, No. 10 PARK STREET, under the firm of

OSBORNE & WHIDDEN.

Particular attention to SIGN PAINTING, and IMITATIONS OF WOOD, MARBLE, BRONZE, GROUND GLASS, &c. Danvers, March 29 tf

DANCING SCHOOL.

R. J. Davis, Professor of Dancing, from Salem, would respectfully inform the Ladies and Gentlemen of Danvers, that he proposes to open a school, in Mr. Lunt's new Hall, on Saturday afternoon, April 19th commencing at 5 o'clock P. M., for the instruction of young Misses and Masters, in this highly pleasing and useful accomplishment.

Those who are in favour, are invited to call at the Hall on the above afternoon, and learn the terms.

SPRING FASHIONS FOR 1845.

THE subscriber has just received a new and fashionable assortment of Spring Goods, consisting of German, English, and American BROADCLOTHS, CASSIMERES, DOESKINS, VESTINGS and Trimmings of every description.

ALSO—CONSTANTLY ON HAND,

Suspenders, Collars, Bosoms, Scarfs, Stocks, Hdk's, &c. &c.

Together with every article usually found in his line of business, which he will sell cheap for cash. Garments cut and made to order, and warranted to fit. **MOSES H. SIBLEY,** Salem, March 22 tf No. 64 Boston street.

BENJAMIN H. OSGOOD,

Coach, Chaise & Harness Manufacturer.

High St., a few Doors from the Tavern.

HAVING fitted up his establishment, is now ready to execute promptly, all orders in the above line. Carriages painted and varnished at short notice. All kinds of repairing done in a workmanlike manner. Danvers Plains, March 8. tf

SHOEMAKERS PEGGING BENCHES made to order, and cheap, by C. H. MANNING, Danvers, Nov. 20 tf near the Sign of the Lamb.

SCHOOL BOOKS for sale at this Office.

AGENTS FOR THE DANVERS EAGLE.
E. STIMPSON, Danvers (New Mills.)
B. C. PUTNAM, Danvers (Plains.)
J. B. MANN, Boston street, Salem.
SHEPARD & BURLEY, No. 14 Front street, Salem, are authorised Agents for the transaction of any business relative to the paper, or printing of any kind.

J. A. MELCHER, TAILOR,
 39 Washington Street,
 nearly opposite City Hall, Salem.
 Garments cut and made to order, and warranted to fit.
 Salem, Sept. 25th, 1844. tf 5

JAMES M. MARTIN, COLLAR, SADDLE, & HARNESS MAKER,
 HAS REMOVED TO
 No 321 ESSEX STREET, SALEM
LADIES' RIDING SADDLES,
 MADE TO ORDER
 All orders for anything in the above line will be thank fully received, and promptly attended to.
 Salem, August 23, 1844. tf 1

FIRE! FIRE!! FIRE!!! FIRE!!!!
 The Subscribers offer for sale at their
Shoe and Tin Ware Manufactory,
 Opposite South Church, Lowell street, Danvers.
 A large assortment of Shop, Parlor, & Cook-
 ing Stoves, as well as found in Boston—
Hathway's Improved Cooking Stove,
Douglas' Patent do do for Wood or Coal,
Hutchinson's Air Tight Stoves,
Column and Pyramid Stoves, etc. etc. etc.
 *All kinds of FURNEL made at short notice, on reasonable terms. TIN WARE of all kinds constantly on hand and made to order. Please call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.
 Danvers, Oct 5. 2m* **LORD & WILEY.**

DANVERS EXPRESS AND BAGGAGE WAGONS.
Leave Danvers and Boston Daily, Sundays excepted.
 All orders left at McIntire's Hotel, or Poole & Jacobs' Store, Danvers, No. 14 Blackstone Street, and 14 or 46 Fulton street, Boston, will be answered with despatch. Goods handled with care.
 Danvers, Oct. 16 3m **S. F. TOWN.**

EDWARD STIMPSON, AUCTIONEER,
 Aug 28 DANVERS, NEW-MILLS. tf 1

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.
 The subscriber has taken the building, corner of Main and Wallis sts., formerly known as the Whig News Room, where he intends carrying on the above business in all its various branches. He would inform the citizens of the place, and vicinity, that he has had great experience in the CUTTING and FINISHING DEPARTMENTS, having worked in many of the principal cities in the United States and British North America. Having always been very successful in FITTING his customers, he feels fully justified in promising as good a COAT as can be had in Boston or elsewhere.
Z. THOMPSON,
 South Danvers, Aug 28 tf 1 **DRAPER & TAILOR.**

Intelligence Office.
 The subscriber respectfully informs the public, that he has opened an INTELLIGENCE OFFICE, for the Town of Danvers, at the Printing Office of the "Danvers Eagle." All those who have houses to let, or who wish to hire, or who wish to find employment in any branch of business done in this town, or ANY THING OF THE KIND, will do well to call at said office.
S. T. DAMON.

WANTED.
 A boy, about 15 years of age, to learn the trade of a TIN PLATE WORKER. Apply at the Intelligence Office. Good wages given.
 Danvers Oct. 23. 8w

FURNITURE!!
CHARLES H. MANNING
 Grateful for the patronage so liberally bestowed by his friends and the public, would inform them that he continues at his shop, on MAIN STREET, near the SIGN OF THE LAMB, where he will attend to the CABINET BUSINESS, in its various branches;—and hopes that by strict attention to business, to merit the patronage he respectfully solicits.
 N. B. Furniture Repaired and Varnished, on the most reasonable terms.
CURRIER'S TABLES made to order, cheap.
 South Danvers, Aug. 28. tf 1

ORLANDO E. POPE'S FASHIONABLE HAIR-CUTTING AND DRESSING-ROOM,
 Main street, (opposite Nichols' Lane, near the Square,)
 Aug 28 South Danvers. tf 1

BYRON'S CITY LUNCH, No. 2, MARKET COURT, SALEM.
 The above Establishment is now in fine order for the reception of the public. MEATS, POULTRY, GAME, Fish, etc., served up at all times, on the plan of Modern Eating Houses.
 Friends of Temperance, visiting this establishment, will not be annoyed by the fumes of Alcohol.
 Salem, Aug 28 tf 1

J. B. BROWN, Umbrella and Parasol Manufacturer,
 No. 276 Essex Street, Salem.

WOULD inform his friends and the public, that he is prepared to execute or orders in the above line, with neatness, punctuality and despatch.
 Umbrellas and Parasols repaired and covered with Silk, Gingham and Cotton, of different colors. Old Umbrella and Parasol Frames bought, exchanged, or taken in part pay for new.
 A variety of old and new Umbrellas, constantly on hand, very low.
 N. B.—Razors, Scissors, Penknives, and all sorts of Cutlery, ground.
 The subscriber would hereby give notice, that he cannot be responsible for goods delivered to persons who may endeavor to collect the same in his name.
 Also, Silver Mounted, Ivory Mounted, and common WALKING CANES, all sizes, at prices varying from 25 cents to 5 00.
 He has the best assortment of CANES that he found in Boston, or elsewhere.
 Salem, Oct. 30. 9m

SAMUEL T. DAMON, Book, Job, Card, & Fancy Printer,
 No. 2, Allen's Building,
 DANVERS, —(SOUTH PARISH.)

CARD PRINTING,
 Of every variety, done in a manner, which, for cheapness and elegance, will defy competition.
 Blanks, Handbills, Labels, and Job Printing of every description, done at short notice. Specimens of Printing may be seen at the office.
 BOOKS BOUND AND RE-BOUND TO ORDER.
 A share of Advertising is respectfully solicited.

DR. J. H. BATCHELDER, DENTIST.
 No. 3 Allen's Building, South Danvers.

LUTHER CHANDLER, General Agent for the sale of Periodicals, Newspapers, &c. Harper's Pictorial Bible, Verplanck Shakespeare, Goodey's Lady's Book, Knickerbocker, and Gentlemen's Magazine, supplied at the shortest notice.
 All Books and Papers will be delivered promptly, and orders for new or old works respectfully solicited.
 Books bound at the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms.
 Orders may be left at J. Shed's, opposite the Monument, tf 12 South Danvers, Nov 14

NEW STORE.
 The Subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Danvers, and vicinity, that he has opened a BOOT and SHOE STORE, at
 No. 1, Allen's Building, Main street,
 where may be found a good assortment of Ladies', Gentlemen's and Children's Boots and Shoes, which he will sell at the lowest prices.
DANIEL MANNING.

DRUGS & MEDICINES.
 A good assortment constantly on hand and for sale at the lowest prices.
 By J. SHED, AGENT
 NEARLY OPPOSITE THE MONUMENT.
 Thomsonian Medicines—Brandreth's, Indian Vegetable, Beckwith's, Lee's, Dean's, Parr's, and other Pills—Sherman's, Brown's, and Fale's Worm Lozenges, for sale as above.
 tf 2 Danvers, Sept 4

WILLIAM ARCHER, JR., DEALER IN WATCHES, JEWELRY AND SPECTACLES,
 No. 222 Essex St. Salem.
 Clocks, Watches and Music boxes carefully repaired and warranted.
 Salem, Sept. 25, 1844. tf 5

M. E. OSGOOD & Co., DEALERS IN HATS, CAPS, FURS, and UMBRELLAS,
 58 WASHINGTON STREET, 59
 Three Doors North of State Street,
 BOSTON.
 Boston, Sept 11, 1844. 4m3

FASHIONABLE TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT. M. TELYEA,
 Would inform the inhabitants of South Danvers and its vicinity, that he has taken a shop on Main street, in Mr Townsend's Building, where he intends to carry on the TAILORING BUSINESS in all its branches.—Garments cut and made in a manner not to be surpassed; and he hopes by strict attention to his business, to be favored with a share of public patronage.
 The public are invited to call and try his skill in cutting and making garments of all descriptions, and they may depend on having their work done at the time promised, and he warrants all garments made by him to fit, or he will either pay them the money for their cloth or exchange it for them. He intends to do his work so that those who have been in the habit of having their work done abroad, may have it done at home.
 Give him a call, and see if he does not do the thing right. N. B. Cutting done for others to make up, and done all O. K. tf 1 South Danvers, Aug. 28

NATHANIEL JACKSON, Stone Cutter,
 No. 11 St. Peter Street, Salem.
 Marble Monuments, Tomb Stones, Grave Stones, Tables and Counter-Tops, Hearths, &c. of every description can be had from foreign or domestic Marble, at the shortest notice and the lowest cash prices.
 Salem, August 28, 1844. tf 1

FALL & WINTER FASHIONS, FOR 1844 & '45,
 Just received by the subscriber, who is now ready to make all kinds of Garments in the Winter style. All Coats are made by himself.
 N. B. Wanted, 3 good, steady girls, to learn the trade. M. TELYEA.
 Danvers, Oct. 2. tf 6

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER, A WEEKLY PUBLICATION,
 DEVOTED TO
AGRICULTURE, TEMPERANCE, EQUAL RIGHTS, HUMANITY, NEWS OF THE DAY, THE ARTS AND SCIENCES, & THE BEST INTERESTS OF THE MECHANIC.
 Edited and Published by
SAMUEL T. DAMON,
 at No. 2, Allen's Building,
 Danvers, (South Parish.)
At Only \$1 per Year.

The Danvers Eagle is NEUTRAL in Politics and Religion. The best writers that the State affords, have engaged to contribute to its columns.
 The success which this paper has found in this and the neighboring towns, has placed it on a permanent foundation.
 Advertisements inserted on reasonable terms.
 All Letters, Communications, &c., for the paper, must be addressed to the Publisher, post paid.
 Printing of all kinds, executed at this Office, with neatness and despatch.

EDWARD WILSON, DRAPER & TAILOR,
 HAS taken the Shop No. 144 Essex street (Bowker Place) SALEM, where he intends to carry on the Tailoring Business, in all its branches. He hopes by strict attention to business, to merit a share of public patronage.
 He would respectfully ask those indebted to him in Danvers, to make immediate payment, so that he can meet his just demands.
 SALEM, January 1, 1845.

ALFRED A. ABBOTT, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
 Office, Osborne's Building, Chambers over W. D. Joplin's Shop.
 DANVERS, January 11, 1845.

W. D. JOPLIN, AUCTIONEER,
 NEARLY OPPOSITE THE MONUMENT, DANVERS.

E. MEACOM,
 Respectfully informs the inhabitants of Danvers, that he has now on hand, at his Store, (Osborne's Building, nearly opposite the Monument,) a good assortment of BOOTS and SHOES.
 All kinds of Boots and Shoes made to order and warranted to fit. Repairing done at short notice, in the neatest manner. Ladies' Shoes, every style, constantly for sale.
 Danvers, Aug 28

COOPERING ESTABLISHMENT.
 The Subscriber respectfully inform his friends and the public generally, that he is now prepared, and will be happy to receive orders for Coopering, which will be executed with despatch, on reasonable terms.
 CASKS, of all kinds, furnished, cheap.
 S. R. HILL, Washington street.
 South Danvers, Nov. 6
CAPSULES OF CASTOR OIL. This preparation entirely covers the taste of the Oil—two of the capsules producing the same effect, as the usual dose of Castor Oil.
 For sale at J. SHED'S, Opposite the Monument.
 Danvers, Dec. 18.

NEW PERIODICAL DEPOT.
 No. 2, ALLEN'S BUILDING, DANVERS.
 We have for sale, at the office of the Eagle, a choice selection of periodicals, which will be sold as low as they are sold in Boston, or elsewhere.
 In a word, everything in the shape of a Periodical, can be found at No. 2 Allen's Building.
 All orders for School and other Books, promptly attended to. S. T. DAMON.
 Danvers, Dec. 11th, 1844

J. SHED, NOTARY PUBLIC.
 Opposite the Monument.
 All kinds of writing, conveyancing, and probate business attended to promptly. Danvers, Sept. 4.

NEW GOODS OPENED THIS DAY, AT A. B. KEITH'S, No. 24 Washington street, Salem.
RICH Embroidered Dresses for Evening.
 Super Swiss, India Book, and Sacarilla Muslins.
 Real French Linen Cambrics and Le Hdkfs.
 New styles Cap Laces and Edgings.
 Superfine Linen Lawn for Collars and Bosoms, a nice article.
 New Purse Twist and Purse Trimmings.
 Cambric Edgings and Insertions.
 Infant's Embroidered Waists.
 Embroidered Cotton Hose.
 Raw Silk Hose and Half Hose.
 A large lot new styles Embroidered Muslin Collars.
 Salem, March 1, 1845. y26

GARDEN SEEDS.
 JUST received at this Office a supply of Garden Seeds, warranted good, which will be sold cheap.
 Danvers, Feb. 22.

SOAP.
 A FIRST RATE ARTICLE for cleansing, and raising spots of every kind, from all garments, and warranted to be the best in the market. For sale at this Office, at the low price of 12 1-2 cents per roll.—No family should be without it.
 Danvers, Feb. 22.

GRECIAN CENTRE TABLES. Another lot of Grecian Centre Tables, just finished, and selling cheap, by C. H. MANNING. Danvers dec 18

WANTED. From 20 to 25 Tenements, at rents varying from \$50 to \$150. Apply at the Intelligence Office.
 Also, wanted to BUY, a Dwelling House, valued at from \$1200 to \$1500. Apply as above.
 Danvers, Nov. 9. S. T. DAMON.

THOMAS TRASK, Near the Eagle, Main street, Danvers, Keeps constantly on hand a large & good assortment of SADDLES AND HARNESES,
 Of every kind and quality. Also, Military and Firemen's Caps, Fire Buckets, Solid Leather, Riveted Double, and Boot Top Travelling Trunks, Common Hair do., Valises and Carpet Bags, Chaise, Stage, and Draught Collars, Military Equipments, &c.
CHURCH CUSHIONS, of all kinds and quality, made at the shortest notice.
 T. T.—has on hand as good an assortment of Harnesses as can be found in any other establishment.
 A good article of Neats Foot Oil, constantly on hand 3m21 Danvers, January 25, 1844.

FOR SALE CHEAP
 One good second hand CHAISE.
 " " " " BUGGY WAGGON.
 " " " " LIGHT WAGGON
 By THOMAS TRASK,
 Main street, Danvers.
 Danvers, January 25, 1845.

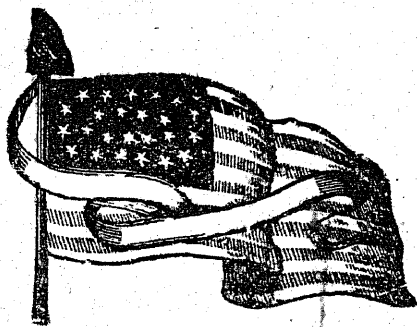
FRUIT TREES.
 The subscriber will receive orders for Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Plants, &c. &c., from the celebrated Nurseries and Gardens of Parsons & Co., Flushing, L. I.
W. D. JOPLIN, Agent
 Danvers, Oct. 9

NOTICE.
THE Co Partnership heretofore existing between FERNALD & PLUMMER, is by mutual consent, dissolved.
 All persons having unsettled accounts with the firm, are requested to make a settlement with STEPHEN FERNALD, who still continues to carry on the CURRYING BUSINESS, at the Shop formerly occupied by F. & P. in Spring street.
 Danvers, March 15, 1845. 4w*

HORSE SHOEING FOR \$1.
A. D. CUSHING
 Wishes to notify the people of Danvers and vicinity, that he works in the Shop formerly occupied by Delton, on FOSTER STREET, where he will SHOE HORSES for \$1.—Set for 40 cts.
 All Shoeing done at this Shop, warranted to suit customers, or no pay. All kinds of Jobbing done as cheap as elsewhere.
 Danvers, Mar'15. tf

Book-Keeping AND PENMANSHIP.
S. A. STURTEVANT & E. W. WILEY,
 will give instruction in the above studies, at Lunt's Building, to commence Monday, March 10th, 1845, at 3 o'clock P. M. Young men qualified for the duties of the Counting room.
 Danvers, March 8. tf

JOHN MANNING, Lowell street.... South Danvers.
 A share of patronage is solicited, as all work entrusted to his care, will be done faithfully, and on reasonable terms.
 Danvers, March 29. ti



"AROUSE, AWAKE, SHAKE OFF THE DEW DROPS THAT GLITTER ON YOUR GARMENTS, AND ONCE MORE MARCH TO BATTLE, AND TO VICTORY."—Henry Clay.

Vol. 1.

DANVERS, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1844.

No. 1.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING,
UNTIL AFTER THE ELECTION,
UNDER THE DIRECTION OF THE
WHIG VIGILANCE COMMITTEE.

Terms, 25 cts. Five copies for \$1 00.

Advertisements inserted reasonably.

SAMUEL T. DAMON, PRINTER.

SKETCH OF THE LIFE AND PUBLIC SERVICES OF HENRY CLAY.

HENRY CLAY, whom the Whig Party of the United States hope to make President in November of this year, is a native of Hanover county, Virginia. He was born in a district of country familiarly known in the neighborhood as *The Slashes*. His father was a clergyman of the Baptist denomination, who died during the War of the Revolution, leaving seven children, of whom Henry was the fifth, to the care of their mother.

But the family were poor—almost destitute. All the education which Henry could procure, in early life, was that which he received at one of those *log-cabin* school-houses, still common in Virginia, and where the simplest rudiments are taught. He has ploughed in cornfields, many a summer day, without shoes, and with no other clothes on than a pair of Osaburg trowsers and a coarse shirt. He has often gone to mill with grain to be ground into meal or flour; and there are those who remember his youthful visits to Mrs. Darricott's mill, on the Pamunkey river. His title of "The Mill-boy of the Slashes" arose from these facts.

Mr. Robert Hughes, a playfellow of Henry Clay in boyhood, said of his old friend, at a dinner on the Fourth of July, 1843, at Campbell Court House, Virginia: "He and I were born close to the slashes of old Hanover. He worked barefooted, and so did I. He went to mill, and so did I. He was good to his mamma, and so was I. I know him like a book, and love him like a brother."

In 1792, Henry lost the protection of his mother, who married a second husband and removed to Kentucky. At the age of fourteen, he was placed as a clerk in a small retail store in the city of Richmond. The next year, 1793, he was transferred to the office of the clerk of the High Court of Chancery, Peter Tinsley. In 1796, he went to reside with the late Robert Brooke, Attorney-General of Virginia, and here he studied law; and, among other excellent speakers, had an opportunity of hearing the celebrated Patrick Henry. In November, 1797, he procured a license to practice law, and established himself in Lexington, Kentucky. "I remember," says he, in his speech of June, 1842, at Lexington, "how comfortable I thought I should be, if I could make £100 Virginia money, per year; and with what delight I received the first fifteen shilling fee. My hopes were more than realized. I immediately rushed into a lucrative practice."

In 1797, Mr. Clay may be said to have commenced his political career; and, from that time to the present, his history is incorporated with the history of his country. His first political efforts were in behalf of human liberty. The people of Kentucky were about forming a new Constitution.—Mr. Clay proposed a plan for the gradual eradication of slavery from the State, and,

much at the risk of his own popularity, advocated it with zeal, although without immediate success.

On this subject of slavery, he said, in a speech in 1827, "If I could be instrumental in eradicating this deepest stain upon the character of our country, and removing all cause of reproach on account of it, by foreign nations—*If I could only be instrumental in ridding of this foul blot that revered State that gave me birth, or that not less beloved State which kindly adopted me as her son, I would not exchange the proud satisfaction which I should enjoy for the honor of all the triumphs ever decreed to the most successful conqueror.*"

Mr. Clay's present belief in regard to slavery, as we learn from his letter in the *Tusculum* *Alabamian*, dated 27th July, 1844, is, "that it is destined to become extinct at some distant day, by the operation of the inevitable laws of population." This is a most important admission, and, coming from such a source, is full of good cheer to the friends of universal liberty.

In 1798, Mr. Clay distinguished himself greatly by his active and eloquent opposition to the famous "Alien and Sedition Laws" of John Adams; and about this time he acquired the title of the "Great Commoner."

In 1803, he was elected to the Lower House of the Kentucky Legislature from Fayette county, without his knowledge, or any solicitation on his part, while absent at the Olympian Springs.

In 1806, he was elected to the Senate of the United States, to supply a vacancy occasioned by the resignation of the Hon. John Adair. He took his seat in that body the 29th December, 1806. His first speech was in favor of erecting a bridge over the Potomac river; and here we perceive the dawning of those views of "Internal Improvement" which he afterwards carried out so ably and patriotically.

In the Summer of 1807, he was again elected to the Kentucky Legislature, and was now chosen Speaker of the Assembly. He became the most prominent leader of the Democratic party. In December, 1806, he introduced a resolution, declaring that "Thomas Jefferson is entitled to the thanks of his country for the ability, uprightness and intelligence which he has displayed in the management both of our foreign relations and domestic concerns."

In 1809, he was again elected to the Senate of the United States—this time to supply the vacancy occasioned by the death of the Hon. Buckner Thurston. A bill being before the Senate for procuring the munitions of war, an amendment was offered, providing that, in purchasing cordage, sail-cloth, hemp, etc., a preference should be given to American manufactures. Mr. Clay spoke warmly in favor of this amendment.

In 1811, having a choice of a seat in the Senate or House of Representatives of the United States, he was elected to the latter, and was on the first ballot elected Speaker, an honor never before or since conferred on any new member.

He had been again elected to Congress in 1813, and again chosen Speaker. In 1814, he resigned his seat, and proceeded to Ghent, as one of the peace-makers. A satisfactory treaty was negotiated; and, through the unbending firmness of Mr. Clay, a proposition to leave the navigation of the river Mississippi, from its source to the ocean, open to the subjects of Great

Britain as well as of the United States, was defeated.

In 1815, Mr. Clay returned to the United States, having been previously unanimously elected to Congress; but doubts arising as to the legality of the election, a new one was held with the same result, and he was again chosen Speaker. In his speech of January, 1816, he calls upon Congress to commence the great work of Internal Improvement. "I would see," he says, "a chain of turnpike roads and canals from Passamaquoddy to New Orleans; and other similar roads intersecting all parts of the country, and to bind and connect us together. I would also effectually protect our manufactories. I would afford them protection, not so much for the sake of the manufacturers themselves as for the general interest."

In 1817, Mr. Clay was again chosen to Congress, and again elected Speaker.

In March, 1818, he made his great speech in behalf of South American independence, which was read at the head of the armies of South America, to stimulate them to the struggle for freedom. In 1822, he succeeded in carrying through his resolution recognizing their independence. In 1827, he had a letter of thanks from Bolivar, to which he replied, expressing his solicitude at hearing of the ambitious designs attributed to that chief, and advising him to shun the "bloody road passing over the liberties of the human race, on which the vulgar crowds of tyrants and military despots have so often trodden." Mr. Clay's subsequent efforts in behalf of the independence of Greece were equally memorable.

The establishment of the great Cumberland Road across the Alleghanies is due to the persevering exertions of Mr. Clay.—He had to supplicate Congress, session after session, for appropriations to complete the road. It will remain a lasting memorial of his patriotic efforts to link together the East and the West.

In 1819, he was elected to Congress, and again chosen Speaker.

In the spring of 1820, the subject of a Tariff came before Congress; and Mr. Clay made a most interesting and impressive speech in favor of Protective Duties. "I frankly own," said he on this occasion, "that I feel great solicitude for the success of this bill. The entire independence of my country on all foreign States, as it respects a supply of our essential wants, has ever been with me a favorite object. The War of our Revolution effected our political emancipation. The last War contributed greatly towards accomplishing our commercial freedom. But our complete independence will only be consummated after the policy of this bill shall be recognized and adopted."

In 1820, having determined to retire from Congress on account of his private affairs, he resigned the Speakership.

In 1821, he settled the Missouri Question, by which the dissolution of the Union was threatened. The ability, patriotism and powerful personal influence which he displayed on this occasion, won him the title of the "Great Pacificator." Having succeeded in his peaceful mission, he retired from Congress.

In 1828, he was again elected to Congress, and, for the sixth time, chosen Speaker.

In January, 1824, a Tariff Bill was reported by the Committee on Manufactures

of the House; and in March following, Mr. Clay made his great and ever-memorable speech in the House, in support of American Industry. The bill was passed; and its effect in restoring the country to prosperity and cheerfulness, from a condition of gloom and prostration, was almost immediate. Friends of the Tariff! Read the following extract from a resolution adopted by a meeting of the friends of James K. Polk, at Edgefield, South Carolina: "Mr. Clay's first effort in the Senate of the United States was in favor of Internal Improvement, and his first great speech, made on his second election to that body, as early as 1809, was in favor of a Protective Tariff, which won him the title of 'FATHER OF THE AMERICAN SYSTEM.'"

His subsequent career has proved his consistency upon all these points, on which, and many others of import, the DEMOCRACY OF THE WHOLE COUNTRY ARE AT ISSUE WITH HIM. Shall such a man, professing such principles, be made President of these United States? Workingmen of the North! Will you not answer "Yes?"

On the 10th of December, 1824, Mr. Clay, as Speaker, welcomed LAFAYETTE, the nation's guest, in the name of the House of Representatives. This distinguished champion of human liberty was ever the warm and earnest friend of Mr. Clay. "Sir," said Lafayette to an officer of the United States Navy, who visited him at La Grange, in 1832—"Sir," said the noble-hearted Frenchman, the companion in arms of Washington, pointing to a portrait of Henry Clay, "THAT IS THE MAN WHOM I HOPE TO SEE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES!" Who shall say that the sainted patriot may not yet be privileged to look down from his spirit's home among the just made perfect, and witness the accomplishment of the wish he entertained on earth?

In 1825, Mr. Clay was appointed Secretary of State by President Adams. Immediately the hounds of calumny and detraction were let loose upon him. The miserable tale of "bargain and corruption" could have been engendered only in a soul destitute of every generous impulse, ignorant, base and corrupt. The vile calumny has been overwhelmed by a mass of the most irresistible testimony. None but liars of the first magnitude, and scoundrels of the darkest dye, could think of reviving it.—The great and good Lafayette, has borne testimony against it. Mr. Buchanan, of Pennsylvania, has again and again spurned it with contempt. All Mr. Clay's colleagues from Kentucky, and Representatives from other Western States, have pronounced it false. Mr. Carter Beverly, the man who had been instrumental in circulating the slander, avowed, on his death-bed, his disbelief in it, and made all the reparation in his power. Never was an unfounded lie—

"An odious, damned lie;
Upon my soul, a lie, a wicked lie—"

so thoroughly disproved by human testimony. And yet there are catiffs enough among our opponents, even now, to attempt to re-animate the extinct calumny!

In 1829, Mr. Clay returned to Kentucky and retired to private life.

In 1831, he was again elected to the Senate of the United States.

In 1832, he introduced his celebrated Land Bill, containing the distribution principle. It was passed by both Houses of

Congress, but vetoed by the President; or, as Mr. Benton expressed it, "trampled under the big foot of General Jackson."

In 1833, Mr. Clay introduced the Compromise Bill, and saved the country from the most fatal dissensions.

In 1835, he made his celebrated report upon that part of President Jackson's message which recommended that, in case provision should not be made for the payment of the debt at the approaching session of the French Chambers, a law should be passed authorizing reprisals upon French property. So admirable was this report, that the Senate unanimously adopted a resolution in accordance with its spirit. Its effect upon the French Chambers, in neutralizing the harsh language of the President, and hastening the execution of the Treaty was most auspicious.

On the 20th September, 1837, Mr. Clay made his excellent speech in opposition to the Locofoco Sub-Treasury scheme, by which it was proposed to have one currency for the Government and another for the People—a hard money Government and a paper money People. This anti-republican project was defeated in the teeth of the Executive recommendation; but Locofocism yet looks to the revival of the scheme. Mr. Polk has distinctly avowed himself in favor of this self-same project.

Mr. Clay addressed the Senate on every question of moment that claimed its attention during the session of 1837-8; on the reception of petitions for the abolition of Slavery in the District of Columbia—the bill to restrain the issuing of small notes in the District—the disturbances on the Northern frontier, and the attack on the Caroline, an act which he denounced in the most unmeasured terms—the bill to grant preemption rights to settlers on the Public lands—the bill to establish the Oregon Territory—in favor of the bill to prohibit the giving or accepting a challenge to fight a duel in the District of Columbia—against the bill providing for the graduation and reduction of the price of the Public Lands—and on many other subjects of hardly inferior interest.

The Abolition question was agitated in the Senate during the last session of the 25th Congress. Mr. Clay had been urged by many of his friends to refrain from speaking on the subject. It was represented to him as impolitic, superfluous, and likely to interfere with his Presidential prospects. Such arguments could have no weight with him. "I would rather be right than be President," was his magnanimous reply.

When Mr. Calhoun introduced, in the session of 1835-6, his bill to give Postmasters and their Deputies a power of inspection and espionage over the mails—the bill which was passed to its third reading by the casting vote of Martin Van Buren—met with the prompt and decided condemnation of Mr. Clay. No man has more vigilantly protected the sacred Right of Petition.

In December, 1839, the Whig Convention at Harrisburg, nominated General Harrison as their candidate for the Presidency. It was believed that Mr. Clay was the first choice of a great majority of the people, but circumstances, to which it is needless to refer, defeated his nomination. He acquiesced cordially and heartily in the decision of the Convention, and, in Congress and out of Congress, battled manfully and perseveringly for those great measures for which the Whigs contended.

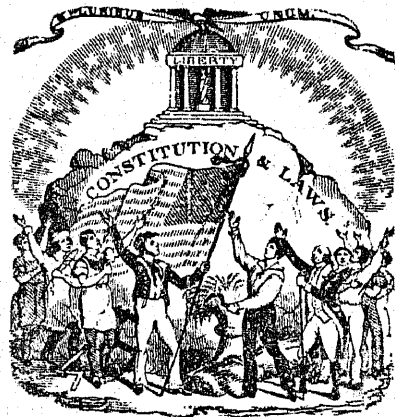
In March, 1842, he resigned his seat in the Senate. His farewell address produced such an effect upon that body, that Mr. Preston, of South Carolina, rose and remarked, that what had just taken place was an epoch in their legislative history; and, from the feeling which was evinced, he plainly saw that there was little disposition to attend to business. He would therefore move that the Senate adjourn. The motion was unanimously carried.

In May, 1844, Mr. Clay was unanimously, and without consultation, nominated by the Whig Convention of Baltimore for the Presidency of the United States. It was less a nomination than an echo of the unanimous voice of the people. He has been twice before, and twice only, a candidate, but never under circumstances so full of all the assurances of success. In 1824, he failed of being elected, in company with

General Jackson, and Mr. Crawford. In 1832, his party was distracted by Anti-Masonry, which contributed to his defeat.—But this time the coast is clear. The omens are propitious on all sides; and if the Whigs do but discharge their duty, Henry Clay will be elected by a majority far greater than that which repaid their efforts in 1840.

DANVERS WHIG.

DANVERS, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1844.



FOR PRESIDENT,

Henry Clay,
Of Kentucky.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

Theodore Frelinghuysen,
Of New Jersey.

FOR GOVERNOR,

GEORGE N. BRIGGS,

FOR LIEUT. GOVERNOR,

JOHN REED.

For Representative to Congress, 2d district,

DANIEL P. KING,
OF DANVERS.

INTRODUCTORY.

We to-day publish the first number of the DANVERS WHIG. It will be what its name purports it to be, a Whig paper, devoted to the support of the great and conservative principles of that party. What those principles are, hardly need be detailed here. They are identified with all the great interests of the Union. With a wise view to the glory and prosperity of the whole country, they are adapted to the interests and advancement of every individual composing it. While they advocate the adoption and support of those measures of general policy, which will be for the greatest good of the greatest number of this family of States, they have a just reference to the peculiar interests of the different portions, when it can be had without detriment to the remainder. They are principles which should recommend themselves to every lover of his country, to every wise and considerate freeman.

And in the contest with the so called Democratic party, the Whigs, regardless of the schemes and machinations of their opposers, mature and steadily support those measures, and that policy, which they consider wise and beneficial; while on the other hand, the Democratic party is characterized not so much by its support of a regular system of National policy and utility, as by its strong and uncompromising opposition to each and every measure of the Whig party.

But there has probably never been an election when the issues between the two parties have been more plainly and distinctly defined, than they are at the present

time. The Whig party steadily and strongly fixed upon the basis of Protection to American industry, demand a discriminating tariff, not to give unjust preference to any department of labor; but regarding the dependence of one branch upon another, their connection, and the necessity of preserving and supporting all, to equitably protect the weaker branches. They hold this to be a cardinal principle. That a discriminating tariff is not only beneficial in aiding those departments of labor which need it, but necessary as a defence against the protection which other nations afford to their produce and manufactures. That it is important to encourage industry of all kinds. That the free labor of the United States shall not be made to compete with the pauper labor of Great Britain and France. That in all parts of this glorious Union the laborers of all classes may receive an ample remuneration for their toil. This the Whig party consider to be of the greatest importance to the interests of the people, and the prosperity of the country.

Next to this they contend that the regulation of the currency, that at all times, and under all circumstances, we may have a circulating medium which shall be good and current in every portion of the country, will be of benefit to the people. They also maintain that the proceeds from the sales of the public lands shall, of right, be distributed among the different States; And last, though not least, the Whig party is entirely and uncompromisingly opposed to the enlargement of the Union by the admission of Texas. Aside from the fact of our not needing an accession of territory, the Whig party solemnly and emphatically protest against any measure which shall tend to the prolongation or extension of Slavery. They regard it as the greatest curse entailed upon the country, and one which with their consent, and without their undivided opposition shall not be extended by the admission of new Slave States into the Union. Upon this question as upon all others, the Whigs of all parts of the country are firmly united.

The Democratic party, on the other hand, rely for success upon their opposition to these measures, one and all; and the decision is soon to be made, whether under the administration of Polk and the Democratic party, our present tariff shall be sacrificed, and Texas with all her odious features, be annexed to the Union; or under the auspices of HENRY CLAY and the Whig party, the labor of the country shall be protected, and "the Union as it is," prosper by the adoption of a settled and consistent policy. Let every voter look well to the issue, and see to it, that his vote tells on the side of liberty, industry, and the prosperity of the country.

H. B. STANTON.

This gentleman lectured before the Liberty party at Upton's Hall on Thursday evening. We regret that other engagements prevented our attendance, as he is probably a much wiser man than John Q. Adams, C. M. Clay, Burchard, Hussey, and other real friends of humanity who are ready and willing to throw a ballot to prevent the extension of the great evil of slavery. Mr. S. has long been known as one whose sympathies have been enlisted in favor of our opponents in politics and he could not more effectually serve the Democratic party than by persuading conscientious whigs to vote the third ticket. We hope they will see the snare laid open for

them in season to save themselves from the mortifying reflection that they have assisted in electing Polk, extending Slavery, strengthening the South and destroying the Tariff.

WHIGS! ORGANIZE! ORGANIZE!

What the Whig party need more than anything else is a complete and thorough organization. It was by this alone that the great victory of 1840 was achieved. The whigs are firmly united upon all the great principles of the party, and in support of their glorious champion Henry Clay. But what they need is to have all their strength brought out,—to have such an organization in every town, that the vote of every Whig may be secured, and this can only be done by organization in the separate school districts. Let there be some few active individuals to each district, who will take it upon themselves as a duty, to see that every Whig in his vicinity is brought out to the polls, and more will be effectually done, than can possibly be in any other way.—This can be emphatically seen from the result of the late election in Maine. The following is an extract from the circular of the Whig Central committee of that state. It is replete with sound truth, and should be carefully heeded by the Whigs of every part of the country, in their preparation for the coming election.

Since the Election we are satisfied that we had not a thorough, perfect and effective detailed organization. We had Committees enough appointed, but our efforts and our zeal were expended too much in public gatherings and Club room discussions. We needed more of the school-district organization, and that accurate and effective arrangement, by which every individual in every neighborhood is brought out to the polls. We are satisfied that nothing short of this kind of organization, under the charge of active, discreet and persevering men, will secure a full vote of the Whig party anywhere. We have relied too much upon public gatherings and able arguments. The Whigs have been there in great numbers, but our opponents have taken great pains, and generally with success, to keep their party away from Whig meetings.

TEXAS AND THE WHIGS OF THE SOUTH.

We receive at least One Hundred Whig Journals printed in the Southern States.—Of these not one advocates the Annexation of Texas to this Country on the terms of Tyler's Treaty, nor Immediate Annexation at all.—N. Y. Tribune.

The above is a complete refutation of the miserable prevarication of truth with which the Democratic papers at the North are filled, in regard to the stand the Southern Whigs take upon this detestable project.

THE COMING ELECTION.

Our adversaries are organizing their troops for a desperate struggle. Their only hope is in union, and concentrated action. They go for the party, reckless of persons or principles. When this is so, there is no hope of turning them from the error of their ways. To balance this, we must be up and doing. It is not enough to have Mass Meetings, and speeches from great characters;—but we want more minute operations. We want every individual voter seen, and aroused to the importance of the coming contest. We want them to give assurance that they will be present at the ballot-box, and deposit their vote, if life and health permits. We want one or more in each School District, to take the name and character of each voter in the District, and then to take care

that every true voter is on hand with his vote in season. A vote is of more value at the meeting in November, than at twenty ordinary meetings in town affairs. Let no trifling cause prevent any true whig from discharging with good fidelity his most sacred duty to God and his Country, that of voting for HENRY CLAY on the 2d Monday of November next.

PROTECTION TO FARMERS.

There is no class in the community who are more directly interested in the preservation of the present tariff than the Farmers. By the protection it gives to manufactures, the number of consuming laborers is infinitely increased, and thus a market is opened for their produce. If we were to become exclusively an agricultural people—if all the labor now employed in the various mechanical arts should be turned to farming,—it is very evident that so much being added to the producing industry of the country, the prices of all agricultural labor, and the products of that labor, would be proportionably low. Besides, we can have no foreign market; in addition to the cost of exporting, the markets of all other nations are shut against the admission of foreign produce, except at ruinously low prices.

Thus, instead of finding as the farmers now do, a good home market for all their produce, the demand would be entirely cut off; from the very fact that all produce their own supplies. But in addition to the benefit of a home market, that market is under the present tariff secured to them. In truth, there is no class better protected from foreign competition. The following is a table of the duties upon the leading articles of agriculture, by the tariff of 1842.

Cotton, equal to 30 per cent. ad valorem.	
Wool,	40 "
Beef,	64 "
Pork,	34 "
Bacon,	52 "
Lard,	50 "
Cheese,	180 "
Butter,	51 "
Potatoes,	36 "
Flour,	30 "
Wheat,	25 "
Oats,	33 "
Hemp,	30 "

On these thirteen articles, which comprise the great staples of agriculture, there is an average duty of 50 per cent. How false, therefore, is the charge, that the Tariff does not protect the Farmer.

ESSEX AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

The Annual Cattle Show of the Essex Agricultural Society was held at Ipswich, on Wednesday, the 25th of September.—The Address by John W. Proctor, is spoken of as very able, and embodying a great deal of very useful information. Mr. Proctor has been Secretary for many years, and taken a deep interest in the agricultural affairs of the county.

The Report on Swine, by F. Poole, needs no recommendation to those who read the one of last year. It is capital, and will be read with great interest by all the friends of this interesting species.

TOPSFIELD HOTEL.

This large edifice has come into the hands of Gen. Tapley, commander of the Beef Brigade and he is now moving it by instalments to Marblehead. The General has a good assortment of meeting houses on hand, which he will engage to deliver at any place required by the purchasers. We understand that the report, that he has contracted to remove the Boston State House to Worcester is without foundation.

Mr. Clay's letter to the Editors of the National Intelligencer, explaining the misrepresentations of his opinions in relation to the annexation of Texas, etc, came to hand too late to be published in this number, but shall appear in the next. We rejoice that he has made this matter so clear, that no one but the most perverse can misunderstand him. We are also pleased, that he will not submit to be catechised any further.

Being desirous of forming an opinion of the probabilities of the ensuing Presidential Election, I compared their latest expressed opinions as follows, viz:—

States.	Whig.	Loco.	Uncertain.
Maine,		9	
Massachusetts,	12		
Vermont,	6		
New Hampshire,		6	
Connecticut,	6		
Rhode Island,	4		
New York,			36
New Jersey,	7		
Pennsylvania,			26
Delaware,	3		
Maryland,	8		
Virginia,			17
Ohio,	23		
Kentucky,	12		
North Carolina,	11		
Indiana,	12		
Georgia,	10		
Tennessee,	13		
Louisiana,	6		
South Carolina,		9	
Missouri,	7		
Alabama,	9		
Mississippi,	6		
Arkansas,	3		
Illinois,	9		
Michigan,	5		
Total,	133	63	79

The whole number of Electoral Voters, is 275. Necessary to a choice, 138.—There is a probability that more than half of the votes marked doubtful, will be given for the Whig ticket. If either of the States, New York, Pennsylvania, or Virginia shall choose Whig Electors, the election of HENRY CLAY may be considered certain. God grant that it may be so.

WHIG MEETING.

There will be a meeting of the Whigs of Danvers at Upton's Hall, on Friday evening next, at 7 o'clock, to choose Delegates to attend the Convention for the nomination of State Senators, to be held at Ipswich on Tuesday the 15th inst.

ARRIVAL OF THE CALEDONIA. This steamer arrived on Thursday, and brings intelligence of the liberation of O'Connell by a reversal of the judgment of his judges. We see no other news of much consequence, except the following:—

THE FEES OF HER MAJESTY'S ACCOUCHEURS. The fee presented to Dr. Locock, first physician accoucheur to the Queen, is, it is understood, upon the birth of a royal infant, £1000. Dr. Ferguson receives £500, and Sir James Clark the same amount. Mrs. Lilly, the Queen's monthly nurse, receives "for the month" £300.—This amount is generally swelled to upwards of £600, the extras being derived from the handsome presents the nurse receives from each guest invited to the christening. The wet nurse is said to receive £100 per month for her service, besides the gratifying prospect of some portion of her family being provided for, either in the army or navy, or in some of the public offices.

The christening of the young Prince took place on the 6th ult., with great rejoicing in presence of the Royal Family, great officers of State, and Foreign Ministers. The infant was baptized by the name of "Alfred Ernest Albert." It is said that

his Royal Highness kicked lustily when the Archbishop applied the water, and the Lady Dowager Lyttleton was obliged to restrain the royal legs, when all other soothing means of quieting the baby were found insufficient. The outcries of the Royal Infant were loud and incessant, and gave rise to many encomiums on the sweetness of the tones of his voice, to which Her Majesty appeared to listen with gracious satisfaction.

THE ALTERNATIVE.

The Liberty Standard modestly calls upon the Whigs of Maine to vote for Birney as the only means of defeating the Polk ticket in Maine. If the Standard was really anxious to defeat Polk and prevent the annexation of Texas, it would recommend all Abolitionists to vote for Clay electors, as it is only by the election of Clay and Whig candidates for Congress and State Legislature that annexation and war can be prevented. But suppose it were practicable or possible, as it is not, to induce the Whigs of Maine to throw their votes for the Birney ticket, and suppose by such a combination Birney electors should be chosen in Maine; and suppose further that the Clay and Polk votes in other States should be so evenly balanced as to prevent a choice by the electors; what then? Why, every body knows the election of President would devolve upon the present House of Representatives at Washington, in which the Polk party have a large majority. So that any way the matter may be turned, voting for Birney is just the same as voting for Polk in its final result, and he who puts in a ballot with the names of the Birney electors upon it, is just as morally accountable for voting for Polk, Texas, war, slavery, and robbery of the public Treasury, as if he voted directly for the Polk electors.—He knows what are the consequences, and knowing this, it is gross impiety to say that he leaves the consequences to God. He might as well throw his child into a den of tigers, and say he left the consequences to God.—Kennebec Journal.

GLORIOUS NEWS FROM Delaware!

Delaware has done nobly. At the primary elections held on Wednesday for Inspectors, the Whigs swept everything in the State, by a large majority, so far as heard from.

They carried New Castle County by 92 majority. In the same County at the last election, the Loco Focos had a majority of 197.

Kent county gives a Whig majority of 160.

Sussex as far as heard from, 78 Whig majority.

These are the only counties in the State. Total Whig majority as far as heard from, 330. Well done little Delaware!

WHIGS OF DANVERS!

The Vigilance Committee have deemed it expedient to publish a Whig paper from now until after the Presidential election.—They rely upon you all for hearty co-operation and support in the project. It is afforded very low, and it is hoped that every Whig will do all he can to extend its circulation.

Subscribers after the present time, can be supplied with the first number.

Mrs. Abington, a celebrated Actress, said: "I never wish to be acquainted with a public character, who has not been abused in the newspapers. I then passionately desire his acquaintance, for I am sure that there is something superior about him to excite the envy of the malevolent."

Deceive not even your enemies, if you have any; but let your course be honorable to all.

FIRE! FIRE!! FIRE!!! FIRE!!!!

The Subscribers offer for sale at their **Stove and Tin Ware Manufactory**, (Opposite South Church, Central street, Danvers, As good an assortment of Shop, Parlor, & Cooking STOVES, as can be found in Boston:—**Hathaway's Improved Cooking Stove**, **Douglas' Patent do do for Wood or Coal**, **Hutchinson's Air Tight Stoves**, **Column and Pyramid Stoves**, etc. etc. etc. *All kinds of FUNNEL made at short notice, on reasonable terms. TIN WARE of all kinds constantly on hand and made to order. Please call and examine before purchasing elsewhere. Danvers, Oct. 5. 2m* LORD & WILEY.

SINGING SCHOOL

MR. WM. R. HUBBARD, will commence a School for the instruction of a class of Ladies and Gentlemen in the elements of *Vocal Music*, on *Tuesday even'g*, Oct. 8th. at 7 o'clock, at the *Vestry of the Unitarian Church*. Terms:—*Ladies* \$1, *Gentlemen*, \$1 50 Danvers, October 5.

S. A. POOLE,

CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MANUFACTURER, Has taken the Stand on Main Street, formerly occupied by the late Mr. Thomas Robbins, and will give his attention to orders in any branch of his business. TRUNKS, VELISES, &c., furnished as above. Danvers, October 5, 1844. tf 1

EDWARD WILSON,

DRAPER & TAILOR, No. 2, *Allen's Building*, Main street. Vestings and Trimmings of every description. Garments Cut and Made to order and warranted. Danvers, Sept. 4, 1844. tf 2

SHEPARD & BURLEY,

Would respectfully inform their friends and the public generally, that they are prepared to sell at

PUBLIC AUCTION, REAL ESTATE, VESSELS, MERCHANDISE, &c. Sales of Clothing, Furniture, &c., every Saturday, at *Grocery Store*, No. 14 *Front street*, Salem.

They will also effect Mortgages, furnish money on the same, buy and sell Real Estate at Private Sale, let or procure Tenements, furnish help & situations for those who may want. Any of the above named business entrusted to them, will be done with fidelity and despatch. A share of patronage is respectfully solicited. Salem, Sept. 18th, 1844. tf 4

D. R. J. H. BATCHELDER, DENTIST. No. 3 *Allen's Building*, South Danvers.

EDWARD STIMPSON, A U C T I O N E E R, Aug 28 DANVERS, NEW-MILLS. tf 1

SAVE YOUR POSTAGE! HALE & CO.'S INDEPENDENT LETTER MAIL OFFICE.

Letters forwarded to all parts of the Union, from this town, by J. SHED, Agent, Nearly opposite the Monument. N. B. Postage 5¢ cents. Mail closes at 12 o'clock, M. Danvers, September 4th, 1844. tf 2

NEW STORE. The Subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Danvers and vicinity, that he has opened a **BOOT and SHOE STORE** at No. 1 *Allen's Building*, where may be found a good assortment of Ladies', Gentlemen's and Children's Boots and Shoes, which he will sell at the lowest prices. Danvers, Aug 28 tf DANIEL MANNING.

DRUGS & MEDICINES. A good assortment constantly on hand and for sale at the lowest prices. By J. SHED, Agent NEARLY OPPOSITE THE MONUMENT.

Thomsonian Medicines—Brandreth's, Indian Vegetable, Beckwith's, Lee's, Dean's, Parr's, and other Pills—Sherman's, Brown's, and Fale's Worm Lozenges, for sale as above. tf 2 Danvers, Sept 4

BOOT AND SHOE STORE. B. MEACON, Respectfully informs the inhabitants of Danvers, that he has now on hand, at his Store, (Osborne's building, nearly opposite the Monument,) a good assortment of **BOOTS and SHOES**.

All kinds of Boots and Shoes made to order, and warranted to fit. Repairing done at short notice, in the neatest manner. Ladies' Shoes, every style, constantly for sale. Danvers, Aug 25

J. A. ROBINSON, DENTIST, No. 49 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM, Salem, Aug 28 (Opposite City Hall.) tf 1

FALL & WINTER FASHIONS, FOR 1844 & '45. Just received by the subscriber, who is now ready to make all kinds of Garments in the Winter style. All Coats are made by himself.

N. B. Wanted, 3 good, steady girls, to learn the trade. M. TELYEA. Danvers, Oct. 2. tf 6

WILLIAM ARCHER, JR., DEALER IN WATCHES, JEWELRY AND SPECTACLES. No. 222 *Essex St.* Salem.

Clocks, Watches and Music boxes carefully repaired and warranted. Salem, Sept. 25, 1844. tf 5

MR. CLAYTON'S DELAWARE SPEECH.

There was a great Mass Meeting held at Delaware city, (Del.) last week, at which John M. Clayton made a very effective speech. We have room at present only for the following extracts:—

CONSEQUENCES OF FREE TRADE.

If you are resolved that English laborers shall manufacture your goods, and to that end are determined to break down your own manufacturers, who alone could keep down the price of English goods by the competition, you must, of course, expect to pay the English laborer such a price for his goods as will enable him to live, and live in England. Of course, you must pay him for his work, enough to enable him to pay ALL HIS EXCISES AND STAMP DUTIES. You must pay him for the beer he drinks while he is working for you; you must pay him his window tax, which lets in the light of heaven to enable him to see how to do the work, and, in short, you must pay him the English excise, or direct tax, on every article of food or clothing which is subject to such a duty, and also on every taxed article which he uses in the manufacture of the goods you consume. In doing this, you support the British Government, Queen, nobles, church, army, navy and all, as fully as any Englishman who consumes no more of their manufactured goods than you do; and you find employment for, and support English subjects, to be taxed by the English Government. A late able writer estimates "that we pay an average of about 50 per cent. of the cost of imported articles of manufacture into the exchequers of foreign and despotic governments, as a TAX used to oppress and injure ourselves." Every time Queen Victoria produces a young prince, a young duke, or a darling little princess, you will have the satisfaction to know that you are expected to send a little more grist to the English mill, another contribution to support the dear babies, which must each soon have salaries and pensions of some hundred thousand pounds sterling a year. (Great cheering.) What a delightful thing it will be for our modern Democracy to learn, after they shall have broken down the system which now enables their own countrymen to furnish them with their own clothing, that Prince Albert, like John Rogers, of red-hot memory, has at last nine small children and one at the breast, and that a cargo of British broadcloths has arrived in the Delaware, the price of which has been increased in consequence of a new excise law passed to pension off the whole royal household!—(Laughter and cheers.) "What good Loco loco will not feel his Democracy stirring within him when he learns that a young princess has been married to another Hessian, whose royal necessities will require the imposition of another tax on soap, candles, and windows! (Cheers.) In such a state of things, would not South Carolina be jubilant with joy? (Cheers.) To prepare us for this happy state, you may have observed that the London Times, a high Tory paper of England, gives an account of a meeting of British capitalists held a few weeks ago, at which a large sum of money was subscribed, among other purposes, to supply us with FREE TRADE PUBLICATIONS, to be printed in New York!—This will, of course, instruct Brother Jonathan how wise we would be to have British goods duty free, and break up what the English Tories call our American system of monopolies and commercial restrictions. (Cheers.)

IMPORTANCE OF THE HOME MARKET.

My fellow-citizens, the value of our own Home Market for agricultural produce may be judged of by you from one single fact which I am now about to state from the public documents, and which I beseech you to investigate for yourselves. The annual value of all the agricultural produce of the United States, not including cotton rice and tobacco, has been estimated by competent judges at \$844,000,000, in round numbers. During the last twenty years, the greatest amount of all these agricultural productions purchased from us by all the foreign countries in the world, was not, in any one year, equal to the value of \$20,000,000. In other words, foreign coun-

tries would not purchase of us, even when we offered them free trade, as we substantially did in the year before the passage of the Whig Tariff of 1842, one fortieth part of our ordinary agricultural productions.—(Cheers.) This then, is what we are to get from Free Trade, when we shall have been persuaded by British capitalists to destroy our own Home Market, by repealing our Tariff. On the other hand, it is estimated that our Home Market consumed annually \$200,000,000 of the surplus products of the Farmer, or more than ten times the amount purchased of us by all foreigners. (Great applause.) It has been shown that New England alone consumes, in flour, 7,000,000 bushels of wheat annually beyond her own production; which is 500,000 bushels more than the average annual export of the whole country. "It is stated on good authority," says Mr. Ellsworth, Commissioner of Patents, in his last Annual Report, p. 41, "that the Manufacturers of New England, in 1842, used more than 200,000 barrels of flour in making starch and sizing their goods; being a larger quantity than was exported to England in the same period." England never did, and never will, buy our Indian corn. In the only condition in which it will bear exportation (kiln dried) it is deemed by Englishmen unfit for bread, after it has undergone transportation; and English oats are preferred to it for horse food. The whole amount of Indian corn exported to foreign countries in every shape, is ascertained to be not equal to one half the corn crop of little Delaware itself! (Cheers.)

We learn from the Cecil (Md.) Whig, that when Mr. Collins was addressing the Whigs at Elkton, a drunken Loco loco accosted him thus: "Collins, you are a demagogue." The speaker pretended not to hear him. "Collins—I say Collins, you are a demagogue." This was too much; and Collins stopped and looked the person in the face a moment, and said, mildly, "If you had a straw wrapped around you, you would be a demijohn." The fellow staggered off.

The Yankees are tolerably good at the brag game, but the Texians can beat them occasionally. A "Down Easter," it is said, recently told a citizen of the "Lone Star Republic," that nothing could beat the corn in Connecticut. The Texian said he knew nothing of crops in that section, but in his country the corn stalks bore seven or eight large ears, and a gourd on top with several quarts of shelled beans in it! The Yankee took his hat and marvelled.

OLD TIMES. In 1627 there were but thirty-seven ploughs in all Massachusetts, and the use of these agricultural implements was not familiar to all planters. From the annals of Salem, it appears in that year it was agreed by the town to grant Richard Hutchinson 20 acres of land in addition to his share, on condition "he set up ploughing."

1643. The Court order, that at the elections of assistant, four Indian beans should be used instead of paper; the white to be affirmative, and the black negative.

1647. The Court order, that if any young man attempt to address a young woman without the consent of her parents, or in the case of their absence, of the County Court, he shall be fined £5 for the first offence, £10 for the second, and be imprisoned for the third.

1649. Matthew Stanley was tried for drawing in the affections of John Tarbox's daughter, without the consent of her parents; convicted, and fined £3—fees, 2s 6d. Three married women were fined 5s each for scolding.

"I can tell honestly what I think is the cause of the complicated maladies of the human frame," says Abernethy. "It is their gormandising and stuffing, and stimulating those organs (the digestive) to excess; thereby producing nervous disorder and irritation. The state of their minds is another grand cause. The fidgeting and discontenting yourself about that which cannot be helped; passions of all kinds, malignant passions and worldly cares pressing upon the mind, disturb the cerebral action, and do a great deal of harm."

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE DANVERS EAGLE A WEEKLY PUBLICATION,

DEVOTED TO
AGRICULTURE,
TEMPERANCE,
EQUAL RIGHTS,
HUMANITY,
NEWS OF THE DAY,
THE ARTS AND SCIENCES,
& THE BEST INTERESTS OF THE
MECHANIC.

Edited and Published by
SAMUEL T. DAMON,
at No. 1, Allen's Building, (third story,)
Danvers, (South Parish.)

At Only \$1 00 per Year.

The Danvers Eagle is NEUTRAL in Politics and Religion. The best writers that the State affords, have engaged to contribute to its columns.

The success which this paper has found in this and the neighboring towns, has placed it on a permanent foundation.

Advertisements inserted on reasonable terms.

Printing of all kinds, executed at this Office, with neatness and despatch.

WANTED, SIX responsible men to act as Agents for the Eagle, to obtain subscribers. All Letters, Communications, &c. for the paper, must be addressed to the Publisher, post paid.

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.
The subscriber has taken the building, corner of Main and Wallis sts., formerly known as the Whig News Room, where he intends carrying on the above business in all its various branches. He would inform the citizens of the place, and vicinity, that he has had great experience in the CUTTING and FINISHING DEPARTMENTS, having worked in many of the principal cities in the United States and British North America. Having always been very successful in FITTING his customers, he feels fully justified in promising as good a COAT as can be had in Boston or elsewhere.
Z. THOMPSON,
South Danvers, Aug 28 if 1 DRAPER & TAILOR.

Intelligence Office.
The subscriber respectfully informs the public, that he has opened an INTELLIGENCE OFFICE, for the Town of Danvers, at the Printing Office of the "Danvers Eagle." All those who have houses to let, or who wish to hire, or who wish to find employment in any branch of business done in this town, or ANY THING OF THE KIND, will do well to call at said office.
S. T. DAMON.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY—Permanent board near the Post Office, by a gentleman and lady, in a private family. Apply at this office.

**FASHIONABLE
TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.**
M. TELYEA,
Would inform the inhabitants of South Danvers and its vicinity, that he has taken a shop on Main street, in Mr Townsend's Building, where he intends to carry on the TAILORING BUSINESS in all its branches. Garments cut and made in a manner not to be surpassed; and he hopes by strict attention to his business, to be favored with a share of public patronage. The public are invited to call and try his skill in cutting and making garments of all descriptions, and they may depend on having their work done at the time promised, and he warrants all garments made by him to fit, or he will either pay them the money for their cloth or exchange it for them. He intends to do his work so that those who have been in the habit of having their work done abroad, may have it done at home. Give him a call, and see if he does not do the thing right. N. B. Cutting done for others to make up, and done all O. K. if 1 South Danvers, Aug. 28

**NATHANIEL JACKSON,
Stone Cutter,**
No. 11 St. Peter Street, Salem.
Marble Monuments, Tomb Stones, Grave Stones, Tablets, and Counter-Tops, Hearths, &c. of every description can be had from foreign or domestic Marble at the shortest notice and the lowest cash prices.
Salem, August 28, 1844. if 1

BYRON'S CITY LUNCH,
No. 2, MARKET COURT, SALEM.
The above Establishment is now in fine order for the reception of the public. MEATS, POULTRY, GAME, FISH, etc., served up at all times, on the plan of Modern Eating Houses.
Friends of Temperance, visiting this establishment, will not be annoyed by the fumes of Alcohol.
Salem, Aug 28 if 1

**W. D. JOPLIN,
AUCTIONEER,**
NEARLY OPPOSITE THE MONUMENT,
DANVERS.

**JAMES M. MARTIN,
COLLAR, SADDLE, &
HARNESS MAKER,**
IN REAR OF
No 272 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.
**LADIES'
RIDING SADDLES,**
MADE TO ORDER
All orders for anything in the above line will be thankfully received, and promptly attended to.
Salem, August 28, 1844. if 1

WANTED IMMEDIATELY
SIX OR EIGHT FIRST RATE TENEMENTS, in the South Parish, renting from \$50 to \$125. Enquire of S. T. DAMON, at the INTELLIGENCE OFFICE No. 1, Allen's Building, (3d story.)
ALSO, WANTED, Six smart Girls to do housework, in Salem. Danvers, Sept. 18, 1844.

M. E. OSGOOD & Co.,
DEALERS IN
**HATS, CAPS, FURS, and
UMBRELLAS,**
52 WASHINGTON STREET, 58
Three Doors North of State Street,
BOSTON.
Boston, Sept 11, 1844. 4m3

**J. SHED,
NOTARY PUBLIC.**
Opposite the Monument.
All kinds of writing, conveyancing, and probate business attended to promptly. Danvers, Sept. 4.

Summer Arrangement of the
**DANVERS AND SALEM HOURLY
COACHES.**

The Danvers and Salem Hourly Coaches will, in connection with the Eastern Rail Road, leave Danvers and Salem at the following hours, viz:

Leave Danvers at	Leave Salem at
" " 7	" " 9 1-4
" " 8	" " 7 3-4
" " 9 1-2	" " 10 1-2
" " 10 1-4	" " 11 1-2
" " 12	" " 1
" " 1 1-2	" " 2
" " 3	" " 4 1-2
" " 5 1-4	" " 6
" " 6 1-2	" " 8
" " 7 1-2	" " 9

For seats, apply at McIntire's Hotel, and Joseph G. Shed's store in Danvers, and at the Essex House & Salem Hotel in Salem.

Rail Road Passengers taken at the depot on the arrival of the cars from Boston and the East. Extra Coaches furnished at any hour on reasonable terms. Sept 18 if 4 SYMONDS & TELL.

SAMUEL T. DAMON,
Book, Job, Card, & Fancy Printer,
No. 1, Allen's Building, (Third Story)
DANVERS, —(SOUTH PARISH.)

CARD PRINTING,
Of every variety, done in a manner, which, for cheapness and elegance, will defy competition.

Blanks, Handbills, Labels, and Job Printing of every description, done at short notice. Specimens of Printing may be seen at the office.

BOOKS BOUND AND RE-BOUND TO ORDER.
A share of Advertising is respectfully solicited.

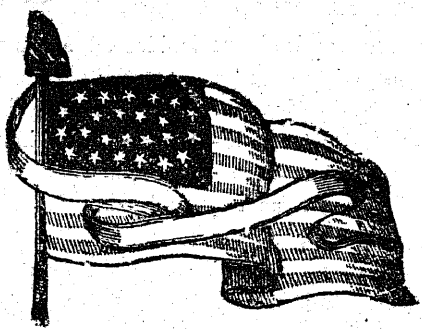
FURNITURE!!
CHARLES H. MANNING
Grateful for the patronage so liberally bestowed by his friends and the public, would inform them that he continues at his shop, on MAIN STREET, near the SIGN OF THE LAMB, where he will attend to the CABINET BUSINESS, in its various branches;—and hopes that by strict attention to business, to merit the patronage he respectfully solicits.
N. B. Furniture Repaired and Varnished, on the most reasonable terms.
CURRIER'S TABLES made to order, cheap. Wanted immediately, a JOURNEYMAN in the above business. Apply as above.
South Danvers, Aug. 28. if 1

ORLANDO E. POPE'S
FASHIONABLE HAIR-CUTTING AND DRESSING-ROOM,
Main street, (opposite Nichols' Lane, near the Square,)
Aug 28 South Danvers. if 1

**W. D. JOPLIN,
TAILOR, & WOOLLEN DRAPER,**
Danvers.—Nearly opposite the Monument. Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, and Trimmings, for sale. if 1 Danvers, August 28.

A person who neglects to read the Advertisements, is no lover of business or anything else.

DANVERS



WHIG.

"AROUSE, AWAKE, SHAKE OFF THE DEW DROPS THAT GLITTER ON YOUR GARMENTS, AND ONCE MORE MARCH TO BATTLE, AND TO VICTORY."—Henry Clay.

Vol. 1.

DANVERS, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1844.

No. 2.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING
UNTIL AFTER THE ELECTION,
UNDER THE DIRECTION OF THE
WHIG VIGILANCE COMMITTEE.

Terms, 25 cts. Five copies for \$1 00.

Advertisements inserted reasonably.

SAMUEL T. DAMON, PRINTER.

EXTRACTS FROM DANIEL WEBSTER'S SPEECH, At Valley Forge, Pa.

We are on the eve of a general election, in which the people are to choose a President and Vice President of the United States. It is the great action of man in carrying on his own plan of self-government! But the circumstances connected with this election render it peculiarly interesting, and of more importance than any Presidential Election has ever been! There are two candidates in the field—Mr Clay, of Kentucky, and Mr Polk, of Tennessee. I shall speak of them both with the respect to which their character and position entitle them; and at the same time with that freedom and candor which ought to be observed in discussing the merits of public men, especially those who are candidates for the highest offices in the gift of the people.

Mr Clay has been before the country for a long period—nearly 40 years—over thirty years he has taken a leading and highly important part in the public affairs of this country—he is acknowledged to be a man of singular and almost universal talent—he has had great experience in the administration of almost all our public affairs—he has served for many years with wonderful judgment and ability, in both Houses of Congress—of one of which he performed the arduous and difficult duties of its presiding officer, with unexampled skill and satisfaction—he has performed most important services to his country of a diplomatic character, as the representative of this government in Europe, at one of the most trying periods of its history, and most ably conducted to a satisfactory conclusion a very delicate and troublesome negotiation—he has exercised the duties of the Department of State with consummate and unexampled ability. He is a man of frankness and honor—of unquestioned talent and ability, and a man of a noble and a generous bearing! [Repeated and enthusiastic cheering frequently interrupted Mr Webster, during the above remarks on Mr Clay, and continued for some minutes.]

It has been said that party is the madness of many for the gain of a few. And this is true. Because of all inventions dangerous to liberty—of all inventions calculated to subvert free institutions and popular forms of government—of all inventions calculated to supply a bandage to blind the eyes of man, the invention of party and party spirit, is the most effectual. And I will ask you all to talk to your neighbors—to reason with them—to ask them the question—and you will find when you come to bring them to it, that they purpose giving their votes to Mr Polk, because Mr Polk is of their party, and Mr Clay is of the other party. (Cheers and cries of "That's too true.") Because you will find it true when you come to ask them, if many, who propose to vote for Mr Polk, do not desire to see all his policy defeated. This is very

evident, because we find men, many of the leading men of our opponent's party, and many of them connected with the public press, have publicly expressed themselves dissatisfied with the nomination—and they have issued their manifestoes to that effect, wherein they advise the people to do as they intend to do, that is, support Mr Polk for the Presidency, but support those men for members of Congress that will defeat his policy. (Laughter and cheers.)

Now, I do not suppose that our free government could long be supported by such a miserable, crooked policy as this.—(Cheers.) To elect Mr Polk to the office of Chief Magistrate of this country, and at the same time to give him a Congress that shall defeat his policy. (Laughter and cheers.) To elect him to an office, wherein he is to be the guardian of the whole people—an office that has been filled by Washington—and an office that we had hoped always to see filled by men of Washington's principles, if not of his virtues—to select and elect a man to fill this office, and then put him under guardianship in order to defeat his measures. (Roars of laughter and much applause.)

The case is a solemn one. It addresses itself to the conscience of every man, to see that he does not support, in any way, a man as candidate for the Presidency whose whole course of policy and opinions he is utterly opposed to. And it comes to this: is there such a sense of the great duty which they owe to their fellow-men, to their children, and to generations yet unborn—such a sense of the necessity of preserving unimpaired the benefits and efficiency of our free, our noble institutions—such a sense of the deep responsibility that rests upon them at this important crisis,—such a sense of patriotism and integrity, that men will prefer their country to their party in the coming contest, or not? (Loud cheers and cries of "there is, Mr Webster, there is.")

There are two leading questions for our consideration in the very important contest before us. One is the protective system. This subject has been so ably and thoroughly discussed before you by men much more able to do so than I am, that it is not necessary I should dwell upon it here. It is a favorite measure with you—with us at home—and with all of our party. We deem it a most necessary measure—one that cannot under any circumstances be dispensed with—as being necessary to the comfort—necessary to the happiness—necessary to the prosperity of all—and vitally necessary to the support and security of our institutions. [Much cheering.]

This brings us at once to the inquiry, what are the opinions which these two candidates hold upon this protective question; and it leads first to ask what are Mr Polk's sentiments thereon.

This is easily answered. It is notorious, that when Mr Polk was nominated, it was on account of his direct hostility to the tariff of 1842. I had supposed that there was not a man in the Union—not a man who could read a newspaper, or was possessed of ordinary intelligence, who did not understand it—who did not know—who was not morally certain that Mr Polk was put forth as a strong uncompromising Anti-Tariff man—a warm friend and advocate of Free Trade! And that he was put forth by his party on those very grounds to run against Mr Clay! The thing was not disguised

with us. All his adherents in Massachusetts, New Hampshire, and Maine avowed that he was a strong Anti-Tariff man, and declared that on that very ground they would go for him. But in course of time his friends found that this doctrine was not popular in some parts of the Union, and they therefore resolved that he should come to us not in his true but in an assumed garb. And that he, who was the steady, regular, original enemy to protection, should be dressed and undressed, and undressed and dressed again, and exhibited in his new garments as a protectionist.—(Shouts of laughter, in which the ladies joined.) I do not believe that Mr Polk after undergoing such a change—I do not think that he would still possess after donning his new and for him extraordinary garments—I think that he would not have that continuity of ideas which philosophers say constitutes "personal identity."—(Shouts of laughter.) And indeed as far as I know anything of Mr Polk, I don't believe that he'd consent to submit to any such degradation—I do not believe that he would for a moment lend himself to the perpetration of such a deception! I believe he'd scorn it! And if he were here to-day, and the question were to be put to him—to be sure, he'd look sober; and he would not like to make any answer—but if he was put to it, to speak or not, under the penalty of forfeiting the good opinion of all men, he would say directly and honestly, "I am opposed to protection—I came into public life opposed to it—all my votes, speeches and public acts have been in direct hostility to it—my sentiments have undergone no change up to this hour in regard to it—and I expect to remain an uncompromising enemy to it, till the day I die." (Cheers and laughter.)

I cannot go into a discussion of the Tariff here. It is well understood in this section of the country at least. And there would not be the slightest doubt in my mind of the result of the coming election in Pennsylvania, if the people could be made to understand what the issue really is.—(Cheers.) The Tariff policy is founded on this:—we have vast resources of natural wealth; by this, if properly protected and as a natural consequence properly and fully developed, we have the means of building up other vast sources of wealth, which will contribute not to the emolument of a few, as has been falsely asserted, but to the prosperity and lasting happiness of every class in the community. (Tremendous cheers.) We are in a situation that does not require us all to be farmers, or all lawyers, or all mechanics. There must necessarily be another class, that of manufacturers and operatives. And a system which shall create a demand for labor—which shall amply remunerate that labor—which shall thereby create such a wholesome demand for agricultural products, as to properly compensate the tiller of the ground for his toil, such a system which would enable the farmers to raise up their fine families (those families which are uniformly the pride and boast of the country) in comfort and happiness, and enable them to prosper and preserve all that is dear to them in the world—such a system ought to be pursued, and no other. (Loud cheering.)

I am addressing here, I suppose, an assembly, a large majority of whom are engaged in agricultural pursuits. And I put

it to the farmer to say how does the Tariff affect him? There are many false prophets going to and fro in the land, who declare that the Tariff benefits only the manufacturer, and that it injures the farmer.—This is all wrong.

Every farmer must see that it must be his interest to find a *near* purchaser for his produce—to find a *ready* purchaser, and a purchaser at a good price. (Cheers, and cries of "certainly.") Now, the Tariff supposes that if there be domestic manufactures carried on successfully, there will inevitably be those engaged therein, to consume a large amount of agricultural products, who do not raise any. (Cheers.) A new class of consumers for the farmer's commodities—an *enlarged* class of consumers! (Cheers.) Now if that general rule be false, then our policy is false. But if that general rule be true, then our policy is true. (Cheers.) If it be for the interest of the Chester farmer, that there should be many consumers, that the number should be largely increased of those who do not raise agricultural products, then our policy is true; and if it be not for the interest, but for the injury of the Chester farmer, that the number of those who consume but do not raise agricultural products, should be increased, then our policy is false. (Cheers.)

The day must be regarded as a serious and sober one! The times are serious and sober—the occasion is serious and sober. The result of the next election will give a tone to the government and to the whole country for many years to come. It will decide whether we are to keep on the Government as it has been since the days of Washington, or whether we are to shoot athwart the sky and go off into some unknown region of political darkness.—(Cheers.)

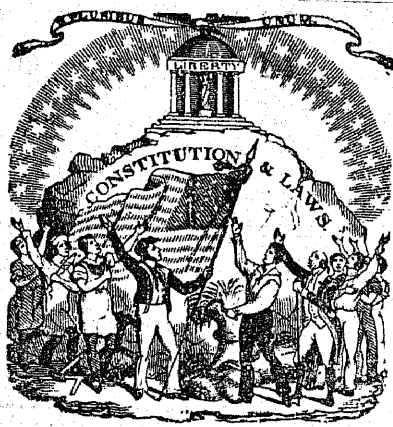
And there is no man who possesses so much or so little power—no man so elevated or so humble, as to be excused from exerting all the powers he does possess to bring about the result! (Cheers.) Because there is no man so high in station or prosperity—no man so secure in life, or the possession of this world's goods—no man so entrenched in every way, as to imagine himself proof against fortune or fate—as not to be in danger from the effects of that disastrous course of policy which will be pursued should our adversaries come into power. (Cheers.)

Nor is there a man so low—a man condemned to toil in drudgery as not to have an interest in the principles which the whigs avow—those principles which reward labor—those principles which will elevate him in society—which shall fill his mouth with bread—his home with happiness—his heart with gladness! (Tremendous cheering.)

Ladies and Gentlemen—I thank you for the honor and kindness of your patient attention, and respectfully bid you "Farewell." (Here the cheering was deafening, and lasted several minutes.)

There is no other measure for which Great Britain is half so anxious, as for the annihilation of the United States Tariff, and yet our locofoco demagogues denounce the tariff party as the "British Party." What a precious set of fools or rascals they must be?—*Louisville Jour.*

Not to live, but to live nobly, is the object.—*Plato.*



FOR PRESIDENT,

Henry Clay,
Of Kentucky.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

Theodore Frelinghuysen,
Of New Jersey.

FOR GOVERNOR,

GEORGE N. BRIGGS,

FOR LIEUT. GOVERNOR,

JOHN REED.

For Representative to Congress, 2d district,
DANIEL P. KING,
OF DANVERS.

"ONCE MORE UNTO THE BREACH, DEAR FRIENDS, ONCE MORE!"

Whigs of Danvers! The time for the contest is near at hand. A few weeks will decide by what policy this Country is to be governed, for the next four years; a few weeks, and few weeks only. Are you ready for it? Are you now doing all you can to prepare for it? We would make our appeal to every Whig, individually.—Whig reader we appeal to you. Are you doing all you can in securing Whig voters, for the ensuing election? Are you doing all you can, by conversing with your neighbor who is wavering, by circulating information upon the great principles at issue, and by your example, animating the Whigs about you? If you are not, it is time that you should be. It is time that every Whig should gird on his whole armor, and prepare to do valiant battle for the great cause in which he is enlisted.

It is by action, vigorous, concerted action alone, that the victory is to be achieved. Be not, we beseech of you, lulled into a fatal security, by supposing that there is nothing to be done, that the battle is to be won without labor, hard and unremitting. Remember that you have a foe to contend against, who is ever watchful, ever wary; who will leave no stone unturned to forward his designs; who has ever come up to the contest with united ranks. Rely upon nothing but your own strength and efforts. If dissensions now separate our opponents, rely not too much upon it. All experience has proved, that however much they are divided among themselves, they are ever firmly banded together against the Whig party. They will do all that is possible to be done to secure to themselves the reins of government. No means are too low, no inconsistencies too absurd, if they will but forward the great end. They are now uniting over the whole length and breadth of the land. The great influence of the office holders; the immense sums sent here from GREAT BRITAIN, to aid in

establishing FREE TRADE, the watchfulness and activity of their leaders, all portend a desperate struggle, in the coming election. This struggle is to be met, and these influences counteracted, only by strong, incessant, concentrated operations on the part of the Whigs. They have much to fear from supineness and apathy; much to apprehend from their own remissness. What they need is rousing. The importance of the result of the election, the combinations of the Loco Foco party for the success of their disastrous schemes, should nerve every Whig to do his utmost. There has never been an election since the foundation of our Republic, when questions of greater moment were to be decided; and they are questions which do not effect us for four years merely, but will be felt so long as a shred of our Union remains, which will have a great and lasting effect upon millions, for generations to come. Arouse then, Whigs, for your cause is that of justice and humanity! Arouse before it is too late! Act not for yourselves alone, but in view of the honor and well-being of your country. Let not the glorious banner of our Union be torn and trampled in the dust, by a Southern despotism. Let not slavery be extended over a territory more than forty times larger than that of Massachusetts, and thus give the Slave power triumphant sway in our Halls of National Legislation. Let not our protected interests languish under the shade of the Southern *Upas*.—Rouse then, rouse to action, one and all.—Though you have much to contend against, you have much to cheer you, and everything to hope, by exertion. The Whigs of Maryland, Pennsylvania and New Jersey have set you a bright example. The results of the elections in these States are full of omen to the Whig party. They have triumphed gloriously. The current set so strong for Henry Clay, cannot be resisted, except through the culpable neglect of his friends. Rouse then Whigs, and victory is as certainly yours, as if already perched upon your banner. Rouse WHIGS OF MASSACHUSETTS! so that when the "Old Bay State" is called upon to cast her vote, she shall not be behind her sister States, in asserting liberty, protection to labor, and the honor of the country; against the debasing spirit of free trade, Texas, and an inglorious war.

AN IMPRACTICABLE ABOLITIONIST.

We do not by any means apply this term to the great body of our Anti-Slavery friends, such as are yet sane and reasonable in their opinions on this exciting subject, but only to those who are so very wise in their own conceit that they think they have made the greatest advances in their political creed. If one of these individuals has got hold of an opinion, all his thoughts and energies are directed to that single point. All other questions dwindle in importance in view of this one great swelling idea. His mind becomes morbid, diseased, and he loses the even balance of his judgment. He is consistent in nothing but his uniform inconsistency, except it be in his hatred of Henry Clay. He swallows with avidity all the bugbear stories about that eminent statesman, and delights in their repetition. He even believes what Mr Stanton said the other night, (although Mr Stanton himself does not) that Polk and Clay are alike in their views on Texas and the Tariff. He thinks, in the plenitude of his wisdom, that he has made great and

sudden advances toward perfection. Once, he thought John Quincy Adams a great man,—now, he thinks himself as a friend of human rights, immeasurably his superior. Once, he thought Gov. Briggs a plain republican, and a friend of the oppressed,—now, he believes him to be an aristocrat, and calls him a pro-slavery man. Once, he could vote for Mr King as an early and consistent friend of human liberty,—now, he has progressed far beyond that gentleman, although with a firmness and daring uncommon in these days of political timidity, he stood upright on the floor of Congress, and gave to the haughty southron, a northerner's definition of a MAN. In the opinion of our modest friend, Cassius M. Clay, who but a few months ago he extolled to the skies for his noble and disinterested philanthropy, is now but a babe in political science, and perhaps a hypocrite, or how else could he presume to hope for the defeat of Annexation by advocating the cause of the Anti-Texas candidate? He argues that if Cassius was not an ignorant he would see that this can more effectually be done by throwing away his vote for Mr Birney. Ask our pattern of consistency, if he would vote for Mr Clay if he knew that in six months slavery would be abolished,—and he would answer you with an indignant *No!* His conscience is so tender, and his philanthropy so tough, that he would let slavery exist for ages, rather than commit so great a crime. He loves the down-trodden slave, but he loves his own opinions much better. The dark-skinned race may, for all that he will do, rattle their chains till doomsday, unless they can be made free by his particular mode. Such are the peculiarities of an Impracticable Abolitionist. We repeat that we intend to apply this term and this picture only to now and then one of these reasoners on abstract notions, who, like Tom Paine

"In his 'Age of Reason,'
Lost his Common Sense."

AN ANTICIPATION FOR THIRD PARTY MEN.

Time—one year from next winter; James K. Polk President of these United States, and a Democratic House of Representatives—Congress is assembled—a message from the President is read to both Houses, advocating the immediate annexation of Texas to the Union. It is referred to a Committee, who, through their chairman, a distinguished Democrat, report a resolution to be acted upon by both houses jointly, that Texas, if she shall consent, be admitted into the Union, and, that in consideration of the advantages of the annexation to the United States; and in consideration of a considerable territory of wild land, the United States will assume the entire debt of Texas, with other minor items. The resolution passes by a respectable democratic majority, is signed by President Polk, and sent post haste to Texas—is joyfully received by the authorities of that Country, and Texas is in due form admitted into the Union.

Immediately some four or five States are marked out, eight or ten Senators chosen, who repair to Washington and take their seats in our National Council. The question for the reception of abolition petitions comes up, ten Senators from the States of Texas, joined with the Democrats of the South—vote against their reception. They are not received. A Tariff bill odious to Slavery is presented, the ten Texas gentlemen holding the balance of power, defeat it. Other questions of importance to

the country, and of vital interest to the North are proposed. The Honorable Texans are still at their post, and defeat all. Upon every question of a sectional character, the South rule triumphant, by the aid of their new allies. To say nothing of the war with Mexico, and the discord among the States that would inevitably follow, does not this alone make a fearful anticipation.

We do not believe there is much fear of this anticipation being fulfilled, for we believe that Henry Clay's election is morally certain. But we do believe, honestly and sincerely, that if James K. Polk and the Loco Foco party should succeed in the coming election, Texas would as certainly be annexed—and the above, being only a few of the consequences, would inevitably follow. Think of it Third party men, and be certain that your vote, either directly or indirectly, does not help to bring about this result.

ONE VOTE.

Take heed that your neighbors and friends are duly advised of the importance of the coming election. More than once have we of Massachusetts had occasion to lament the loss of a single vote. By one vote was Morton made Governor, to the everlasting disgrace of the Old Bay State. And again—by one vote procured by bargains and corruption, was he reinstated in the chair. Such things have been, and may be again. The late election in the City of Baltimore shows us, to what extremes our opponents will go. Let every man take heed, and value his own vote as though it might be the turning vote, in favor of good principles, and the means of saving his country from disgrace and ruin.

RAIL ROAD TO BOSTON.

Now is a favorable time for the citizens of Danvers to bestir themselves for a Rail Road to Boston. The late ungenerous and unmanly treatment of the travelling public by the management of the Eastern Rail Road, seems to have prejudiced the community against any connection with that concern, and everything appears favorable for a line of road to unite with the Maine Extension Road at Malden, to go into the centre of the city without a ferry. The Gloucester people, we understand, are ready and desirous to connect with us, and many, very many people in Salem, some of them capitalists, who would like to hold stock in the road, are wishing it success. There is very little doubt that the great majority of the Salem passengers would prefer the new route. It is true that the distance may be a little farther, but there will be a saving of time, and the vexatious delays at the Ferry; and the passengers will land nearer the centre of the business part of the city. It can be built much cheaper, and its business will no doubt afford a better income to the stockholders than the present road. Let a meeting be called immediately, and a committee appointed to confer with Gloucester and other towns on the route, procure a survey, and take measures to obtain an act of incorporation at the next session of the Legislature.

LOCOMOTIVE.

THIRD PARTY.

When there are two candidates before the people for an office, and it is morally certain that the choice must fall on one of these candidates, then for a person to give his vote for any other, than one of these candidates, is throwing it directly against

the stronger of the two. Such is the present posture of the candidates for the office of President. CLAY and POLK are before the people—one or the other of these, if they live, will be the next President. Is it not the extreme of perverseness and folly, to throw away a vote for another? If not satisfied with either of these, stay at home, and not vote at all. If you have a preference for the principles avowed by these candidates, support the one you prefer. If you are in favor of the annexation of Texas, and the perpetuity of Slavery—support Mr. Polk;—if you are against these measures—support Mr. Clay. Be assured that Mr. Clay would have Slavery abolished, as soon as it can be honestly and constitutionally done. The whole tenor of his life proves this.

A WATER LOT. The enterprising proprietor of Hooper's Mills, has adopted an ingenious contrivance to save land for a house lot. He has built a large boarding-house, barn and other out-houses, and back and front yards on his mill pond, supported on upright posts. Nobody but a live Yankee would have thought of this kind of an amphibious residence. We presume he gets it insured at a Marine Insurance Office.

GOOD TIDINGS FROM THE OLD DOMINION.

From almost every quarter we have cheering accounts of the activity and determination of the Whigs to do their duty in the coming contest. We are permitted by a gentleman of this town, to make an extract from a letter from Norfolk, Virginia. We wish our limits would enable us to give further extracts. The whole letter shows that great enthusiasm exists in the Old Dominion, and that things there will go right after all.

The Whigs of this place are united like a band of brothers, and meet every evening in a large hall, built expressly for the purpose, capable of holding 2000 persons, and listen to addresses from the most talented Whigs of the country. Processions, banners and bands of music enliven the city almost every evening, from 6 to 10 o'clock.

All is enthusiasm for Clay and Frelinghuysen, and Whig principles. The Whigs are doing their duty faithfully and effectually. The Democrats are losing courage daily, and can hardly keep up a show. They hold their meetings at the Court-house, and this evening after mustering all the forces they could to hear an Address from Maj. Davezac, of New York, the Frenchman who was aid to both Jackson and Dorr, they could only get together about 40, and the meeting was tame and spiritless, while Ashland Hall was filled to overflowing with zealous Whigs, many more of whom filled the streets outside the Hall from inability to obtain admittance. Joseph Robertson, Esq. one of the most eloquent men of Virginia addressed the meeting. He was greeted with frequent cheers, both loud and long, and at the conclusion, a procession of the whole multitude was formed, and he was escorted through the city, accompanied by a band of music, and I hear their hearty cheering while I am writing.

BRITISH GOLD!

The most nefarious attempt are being made to influence the result of the Presidential election in the United States by the free trade party in GREAT BRITAIN! Large sums have been raised for that express object, and tracts advocating free trade, supplied by Great Britain, are now finding their way all over the country. Whigs of the United States, free laborers of the North, will you submit to be governed by foreign dictation? Read the following from the London Times.

"A subscription was recently opened to raise funds to circulate FREE TRADE TRACTS in foreign countries. About FOUR HUNDRED AND FIFTY THOUSAND POUNDS were subscribed. Some of these

tracts are to be printed in New York, FOR CIRCULATION IN THE UNITED STATES."

The Democratic Review for August opens an article on "Henry Clay" with the following magnanimous paragraph. It says:—

"Clay is a fine fellow. He is so bold, he is so brave, and in the political *mêlée* he rides thundering along at the head of his hosts, in the van of the strife, so gallantly, and with so haughty a crest! Like the *panache* of Henry IV., wherever the fight is the hottest, and the blows the heaviest, there streams the white flutter as a signal to his friends of the point of pressure, and the direction to which they should follow. He is a man every inch of him—worth fighting—worth beating."

The Review from which the above is extracted, holds deservedly the highest rank among the publications of the Democratic party, and will not stoop to the meanness, scurrility, and personal abuse, with which most of their periodicals are filled.

It shows how Henry Clay is esteemed by the better portion of that party. That his noble and commanding talents, his patriotism, and fearless independence on the side of right, procure for him warm admirers even among his political opponents.

"He is a man every inch of him." Worthy the pride and glory of the party he represents—worthy their confidence, worthy their support, and in every way more worthy than any American, the highest honor in the gift of the people. Let the people see to it that justice is done him in November. That they not only elect a man to the Presidency, who will carry out "the true principles of government," but one who will be an honor and glory to the Republic.

Mr. Wm. W. Little of Danvers, has raised the present season, 180 pounds of crook-necked squashes, of superior quality, from one seed, that came up accidentally in his garden. We have never witnessed a better growth of this kind of vegetables.—*Eagle*.

Another.—We learn that several mammoth squashes were exhibited at Ipswich, one of which weighed 75 lbs. They were raised by one of our industrious and enterprising farmers, Amos Flint, Esq., and were from the Tippecanoe seed.

NORTH DANVERS.

N. J. Lord, Esq., the distinguished democrat from Salem, addressed the "Democrats, Liberty men and Whigs," at Village Hall, on Wednesday evening. We like Nathaniel. The way he soaps the hard fisted Democracy is absolutely rich. Then he is a capital Liberty man. We think he loves the negroes almost as well as he does the Democrats. He is a gentleman of very respectable talents, and vastly above his associates, but we think he ought to be willing to walk in their processions. He is so immeasurably above their Congressional candidate from Lynn, that we wonder the party did not nominate him. We are however glad they did not, as we prefer the Lynn nominee to run against. Nathaniel is a sly wag. You can detect the leer of his merry eye every time he praises the Democracy, or gives a side slap at the Whigs. He does the business amazing cool. Again we say, we like Nathaniel "first rate."

SPITE BRIDGE.

MR. WHIG:—Will some one of your correspondents inform me why the Bridge at Fowler's Mills connecting Danvers Neck with Beverly is called SPITE BRIDGE? I am aware that its true name is Liberty Bridge, and why is it called Liberty? SPITE.

WHIG MEETING!!

HON. RUFUS CHOATE, by invitation of the Danvers Clay Club, will address the Whigs of Danvers at UPTON'S HALL, on MONDAY EVENING NEXT, at 7 o'clock.

Come one, come all! Danvers, Oct 12.

BRING OUT THE BIG GUN FOR Pennsylvania —AND— New Jersey!

Returns from 22 Counties in Pennsylvania, give the following result:

	Markle.	Shunk.
Philadelphia City	9270	5264
Philadelphia Co.	14572	12635
Delaware,	2067	1492
Bucks,	4784	5094
Berks,	3871	8323
Dauphin,	3070	2226
Lancaster,	3947	
Chester,	670	
Adams,	740	
Franklin,	580	
Lebanon,	761	
Montgomery,		1068
Northampton,		911
Perry,		670
Lehigh,		264
Scuylkill,		947
York,		894
Cumberland,		35
Northumberland,		1000
Pike,		504
Wayne,		600
Susquehanna,		600
	44332	42527

Markle's maj. 1805

If the other Counties to be heard from, do as well as they did in 1840, when Harrison had a majority of 343 in the whole State, MARKLE's majority will be over 3000. But we do not anticipate such a good result as this. If SHUNK, the Loco Foco candidate is not chosen Governor by over 5000 majority, the State may be put down as safe for CLAY. The Loco Foco majority in the last gubernatorial election, in 1841, was 23,006.

NEW JERSEY REDEEMED!

We have returns from all the counties but three in New Jersey, the home of THEODORE FRELINGHUYSEN, from which it appears that Stratton, Whig, has been elected Governor by about 1000 majority, and that there is a Whig majority of 2 to 1 in both branches of the Legislature. The three counties to be heard from will not materially vary Stratton's majority. The Legislature is as follows. Senate; 12 Whig to 6 Locos. Assembly; 37 Whig to 18 Loco. Both branches were Loco last year. This secures the election of a WHIG UNITED STATES SENATOR, to succeed Mr Dayton, Whig. New Jersey is Whig all over.

MARYLAND—COMPLETE.

The Baltimore Patriot of Saturday has full returns from every County in the State. The vote for Governor is—

Pratt, W. Carroll, L.
35,035 34,495
Maj. for Pratt, 540.
Whig gain since 1841, 1179!
DELAWARE ELECTION. The average Whig majority in the State, is 72. There is a whig majority, taking either the vote for Assessor, or that for Inspector.

DELEGATES TO IPSWICH.

At a Meeting of the Whigs of South Danvers, held at Upton's Hall, last evening, Robert S. Daniels, Chairman, William D. Northend, Secretary, Henry Poor and Wingate Merrill were chosen Delegates to attend the Convention, to be held at Ipswich on Tuesday next, for nomination of State Senators.
Danvers, Oct 12.

FRUIT TREES.

The subscriber will receive orders for Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Plants, &c. &c., from the celebrated Nurseries and Gardens of Parsons & Co., Flushing, L. I.
Danvers, Oct. 9. W.D. JOPLIN, Agent.

TRUNKS AND HARNESES.

THE Subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he has removed his TRUNK AND HARNESS ESTABLISHMENT TO NO. 35 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM, where he will continue to keep on hand an assortment of TRUNKS, CARPET-BAGS, and VALISES. Also, Chaise, Wagon, and Cart Harness, Collars, &c which he will sell cheap for cash.
N. B. A good article of Traveling Trunks, for \$2.50. Salem, Sept. 25, 1844. WILLIAM MAYNES.

J. A. ROBINSON, DENTIST,

No. 49 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM, Salem, Aug 23. (Opposite City Hall.) tf 1
FALL & WINTER FASHIONS,
FOR 1844 & '45,
Just received by the subscriber, who is now ready to make all kinds of Garments in the Winter style. All Coats are made by himself.
N. B. Wanted, 3 good; steady girls, to learn the trade. M. TELYEA.
Danvers, Oct. 2. tf 6

WILLIAM ARCHER, JR.,

DEALER IN
WATCHES, JEWELRY AND
SPECTACLES,
No. 222 Essex St. Salem.
Clocks, Watches and Music boxes carefully repaired and warranted.
Salem, Sept. 25, 1844. tf 5

SAVE YOUR POSTAGE!

HALE & CO.'S
INDEPENDENT LETTER MAIL OFFICE.
Letters forwarded to all parts of the Union, from this town, by
J. SHED, AGENT, Nearly opposite the Monument.
N. B. Postage 5¢ cents. Mail closes at 12 o'clock, M.
Danvers, September 4th, 1844. tf 2

NEW STORE.

The Subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Danvers and vicinity, that he has opened a BOOT and SHOE STORE at No. 1 Allen's Building, where may be found a good assortment of Ladies', Gentlemen's and Children's Boots and Shoes, which he will sell at the lowest prices.
Danvers, Aug 28. tf DANIEL MANNING.

DRUGS & MEDICINES.

A good assortment constantly on hand and for sale at the lowest prices. By J. SHED, AGENT
NEARLY OPPOSITE THE MONUMENT.
Thomsonian Medicines—Brandreth's, Indian Vegetable, Beckwith's, Lee's, Dean's, Parr's, and other Pills—Sherman's. Brown's, and Pale's Worm Lozenges, for sale as above. tf 2 Danvers, Sept 4

BOOT AND SHOE STORE.

E. MEACOM,
Respectfully informs the inhabitants of Danvers, that he has now on hand, at his Store, (Osborne's building, nearly opposite the Monument,) a good assortment of BOOTS and SHOES.
All kinds of Boots and Shoes made to order, and warranted to fit. Repairing done at short notice, in the neatest manner. Ladies' Shoes, every style, constantly for sale.
Danvers, Aug 28

J. A. MELCHER, TAILOR,

39 Washington Street,
nearly opposite City Hall, Salem.
Garments cut and made to order, and warranted to fit.
Salem, Sept. 25th, 1844. tf 5

EDWARD WILSON, DRAPER & TAILOR,

No. 2, Allen's Building, Main street.
Vestings and Trimmings of every description.
Garments Cut and Made to order and warranted.
Danvers, Sept 4, 1844. tf 2

SHEPARD & BURLEY,

Would respectfully inform their friends and the public generally, that they are prepared to sell at
PUBLIC AUCTION,
REAL ESTATE, VESSELS, MERCHANDISE, &c
Sales of Clothing, Furniture, &c., every Saturday, at
Grocery Store, No. 14 Front street, Salem.
They will also effect Mortgages, furnish money on the same, buy and sell Real Estate at Private Sale, let or procure Tenements, furnish help & situations for those who may want.
Any of the above named business entrusted to them, will be done with fidelity and despatch. A share of patronage is respectfully solicited.
Salem, Sept. 18th, 1844. tf 4

S. A. POOLE,

CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MANUFACTURER,
Has taken the Stand on Main Street, formerly occupied by the late Mr Thomas Robbins, and will give his attention to orders in any branch of his business.
TRUNKS, VALISES, &c., furnished as above.
Danvers, October 5, 1844. tf 1

FIRE! FIRE!! FIRE!!! FIRE!!!!

The Subscribers offer for sale at their
Stove and Tin Ware Manufactory,
(Opposite South Church, Central street, Danvers,
As good an assortment of Shop, Parlor, & Cooking STOVES, as can be found in Boston:—
Hathaway's Improved Cooking Stove,
Douglas' Patent do do for Wood or Coal,
Hutchinson's Air Tight Stoves,
Column and Pyramid Stoves, etc. etc. etc.
All kinds of FUNNEL made at short notice, on reasonable terms. TIN WARE of all kinds constantly on hand and made to order. Please call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.
Danvers, oct 5. 2m* LORD & WILEY.

Have you read the following Letter from HENRY CLAY to the National Intelligencer about Texas, etc? If you have, then hand it to your next neighbor; to the next, and so on. Let it speed like the fiery cross of Rhoderick Dhu, until every hill shall have been lighted, every heart warmed by it. So thorough, so scathing an exposure as it gives to the misrepresentations of the Polk and Birney sophists respecting Mr Clay's attitude with regard to Texas has rarely been witnessed. Friends of HENRY CLAY! will not each of you take care that this letter is read by every voter in your several Townships and School Districts before three days? Take hold in earnest; ask every man you meet, "Have you read Mr. Clay's Letter?" and if he has not, offer it to him. Make no comments; none are needed; all we ask is that Mr Clay shall be allowed to speak for himself, and that in advance of any sophistical and malevolent glosses for his adversaries. Let the letter be read—we ask no more.

The cloud is lifted—the arts of misrepresentation and perversion can harm us no more—we have emerged into the clear light. NEW-YORK is SAFE! safe beyond a peradventure—and THE UNION is safe with it, as it would now be even without it. No longer can Whigs be driven from the support of their own principles and candidates by the falsehood that Mr Clay has come out for Annexation. Now, New-York friends of the good cause! let us pull together for that 20,000 majority! We can if we will!—N. Y. Tribune.

LETTER FROM MR CLAY.

To the Editors:

ASHLAND, Sept. 23, 1844.

GENTLEMEN:—Since my nomination at Baltimore in May last, by the Whig Convention, as a candidate for the office of President of the United States, I have received many letters propounding to me questions on public affairs, and others may have been addressed to me which I never received. To most of those which have reached me I have replied; but to some I have not, because either the subjects of which they treated, were such as that, in respect of them, my opinions, I thought, had been sufficiently promulgated, or that they did not possess, in my judgement, sufficient importance to require an answer from me. I desire now to say to the public, through you, that, considering the near approach of the Presidential Election, I shall henceforward respectfully decline to transmit for publication any letters from me in answer to inquiries upon public matters.

After my nomination, I doubted the propriety, as I still do, of answering any letters upon new questions of public policy.—One who may be a candidate for the Chief Magistracy of the Nation, if elected, ought to enter upon the discharge of the high duties connected with that office with his mind open and uncommitted upon all new questions which may arise in the course of his administration, and ready to avail himself of all the lights which he may derive from his Cabinet, from Congress, and, above all, from the public opinion.

If, in advance, he should commit himself to individuals who may think proper to address him, he may deprive the public and himself of the benefit of those great guides. Entertaining this view, it was my intention after my nomination, to decline answering for publication all questions that might be propounded to me. But, on further reflection, it appeared to me that if I imposed this silence upon myself, I might, contrary to the uniform tenor of my life, seem to be unwilling frankly and fearlessly to submit my opinions to the public judgement. I therefore so far deviated from my first purpose as to respond to letters addressed to me, making inquiries in regard to subjects which had been much agitated. Of the answers which I so transmitted, some were intended exclusively for the satisfaction of my correspondents, without any expectation on my part of their being deemed worthy of publication. In regard to those which have been presented to the public, misconceptions and erroneous constructions have been given to some of them which I think they did not authorize, or which, at all events, were contrary to my intentions.

In announcing my determination to per-

mit no other letters to be drawn from me on public affairs, I think it right to avail myself of the occasion to correct the erroneous interpretation of one or two of those which I had previously written. In April last I addressed to you, from Raleigh, a letter in respect to the proposed Treaty annexing Texas to the United States, and I have since addressed two letters: to Alabama upon the same subject. Most unwarranted allegations have been made that those letters are inconsistent with each other, and, to make it out, particular phrases or expressions have been torn from their context, and a meaning attributed to me which I never entertained.

I wish now distinctly to say that there is not a feeling a sentiment, or an opinion expressed in my Raleigh letter to which I do not adhere. I am decidedly opposed to the immediate annexation of Texas to the United States. I think it would be dishonorable, might involve them in war, would be dangerous to the integrity and harmony of the Union, and, if all these objections were removed, could not be effected, according to any information I possess, upon just and admissible conditions.

It was not my intention, in either of the two letters which I addressed to Alabama, to express any contrary opinion. Representations has been made to me that I was considered as inflexibly opposed to the annexation of Texas under any circumstances; and that my opposition was so extreme that I would not waive it, even if there were a general consent to the measure by all the States in the Union. I replied, in my first letter to Alabama, that personally I had no objection to annexation. I thought that my meaning was sufficiently obvious, that I had no personal, private, or individual motives for opposing, as I have none for espousing, the measure, my judgment being altogether influenced by general and political considerations, which have ever been the guide of my public conduct.

In my second letter to Alabama, assuming that the Annexation of Texas might be accomplished without national dishonor, without war, with the general consent of the States of the Union, and upon fair and reasonable terms, I stated that I should be glad to see it. I did not suppose that it was possible I could be misunderstood. I imagined every body would comprehend me as intending that, whatever might be my particular views and opinions, I should be happy to see what the whole nation might concur in desiring under the conditions stated. Nothing was further from my purpose than to intimate any change of opinion as long as any considerable and respectable portion of the Confederacy should continue to stand out in opposition to the Annexation of Texas.

In all three of my letters upon the subject of Texas, I stated that Annexation was inadmissible except upon fair and reasonable terms, if every other objection were removed. In a speech which I addressed to the Senate of the United States more than three years ago, I avowed my opposition, for the reasons there stated, to the assumption, by the General Government, of the debts of the several States. It was hardly, therefore, to be presumed that I could be in favor of assuming the unascertained debt of a foreign State, with which we have no fraternal ties, and whose bad faith or violation of its engagements can bring no reproaches upon us.

Having thus, gentlemen, made the apology which I intended, for my omission to answer any letters of inquiry upon public affairs which I may have received; announced my purpose to decline henceforward transmitting answers for publication to any such letters that I may hereafter receive; and vindicated some of those which I have forwarded against the erroneous constructions to which they have been exposed, I have accomplished the purpose of this note, and remain, respectfully, your obedient servant,

H. CLAY.

Messrs. CLARK & SEATON.

BEAUTIFUL SENTIMENT. Mr Clay in his speech on the Compromise bill, said—"The Protective Policy stands self-vindicated—it has scattered its rich fruits all over the land, and is sustained by the experience of all powerful and prosperous nations!"

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE DANVERS EAGLE.

A WEEKLY PUBLICATION,

DEVOTED TO
AGRICULTURE,
TEMPERANCE,
EQUAL RIGHTS,
HUMANITY,
NEWS OF THE DAY,
THE ARTS AND SCIENCES,
& THE BEST INTERESTS OF THE MECHANIC.

Edited and Published by
SAMUEL T. DAMON,
at No. 1, Allen's Building, (Third Story,) Danvers, (South Parish.)

At Only \$1 00 per Year.

The Danvers Eagle is NEUTRAL in Politics and Religion. The best writers that the State affords, have engaged to contribute to its columns.

The success which this paper has found in this and the neighboring towns, has placed it on a permanent foundation.

Advertisements inserted on reasonable terms.

Printing of all kinds, executed at this Office, with neatness and despatch.

WANTED, SIX responsible men to act as Agents for the Eagle, to obtain subscribers.

All Letters, Communications, &c. for the paper, must be addressed to the Publisher, post paid.

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.

The subscriber has taken the building, corner of Main and Wallis sts., formerly known as the Whig News Room, where he intends carrying on the above business in all its various branches. He would inform the citizens of the place, and vicinity, that he has had great experience in the CUTTING and FINISHING DEPARTMENTS, having worked in many of the principal cities in the United States and British North America. Having always been very successful in FITTING his customers, he feels fully justified in promising as good a COAT as can be had in Boston or elsewhere.

Z. THOMPSON,
South Danvers, Aug 28. If 1 DRAPER & TAILOR.

Intelligence Office.

The subscriber respectfully informs the public, that he has opened an INTELLIGENCE OFFICE, for the Town of Danvers, at the Printing Office of the "Danvers Eagle." All those who have houses to let, or who wish to hire, or who wish to find employment in any branch of business done in this town, on ANY THING OF THE KIND, will do well to call at said office.

S. T. DAMON.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY—Permanent board near the Post Office, by a gentleman and lady, in a private family. Apply at this office.

FASHIONABLE TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT. M. TELYEA,

Would inform the inhabitants of South Danvers and its vicinity, that he has taken a shop on Main street, in Mr Townsend's Building, where he intends to carry on the TAILORING BUSINESS in all its branches. Garments cut and made in a manner not to be surpassed; and he hopes by strict attention to his business, to be favored with a share of public patronage. The public are invited to call and try his skill in cutting and making garments of all descriptions, and they may depend on having their work done at the time promised, and he warrants all garments made by him to fit, or he will either pay them the money for their cloth or exchange it for them. He intends to do his work so that those who have been in the habit of having their work done abroad, may have it done at home. Give him a call, and see if he does not do the thing right.

N. B. Cutting done for others to make up, and done all O. K. If 1 South Danvers, Aug 28

NATHANIEL JACKSON, Stone Cutter,

No. 11 St. Peter Street, Salem
Marble Monuments, Tomb Stones, Grave Stones, Tables and Counter-Tops, Hearths, &c. of every description can be had from foreign or domestic Marble, at the shortest notice and the lowest cash prices.

Salem, August 28, 1844. If 1

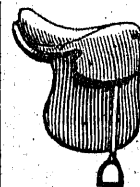
BYRON'S CITY LUNCH, No. 2, MARKET COURT, SALEM.

The above Establishment is now in fine order for the reception of the public. MEATS, BOULTRY, GAME, FISH, etc., served up at all times, on the plan of Modern Eating Houses.

Friends of Temperance, visiting this establishment, will not be annoyed by the fumes of Alcohol.

Salem, Aug 28. If 1

W. D. JOPLIN, AUCTIONEER, NEARLY OPPOSITE THE MONUMENT, DANVERS.



JAMES M. MARTIN,
COLLAR, SADDLE, &
HARNESS MAKER,
IN REAR OF
No 272 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.
LADIES'
RIDING SADDLES,
MADE TO ORDER

All orders for anything in the above line will be thankfully received, and promptly attended to.

Salem, August 28, 1844. If 1

WANTED IMMEDIATELY
SIX OR EIGHT FIRST RATE
TENEMENTS, in the South Parish,
renting from \$60 to \$125. Enquire
of S. T. DAMON, at the INTELLIGENCE OFFICE
No. 1, Allen's Building, (3d story.)
ALSO, WANTED, Six smart Girls to do house-
work, in Salem. Danvers, Sept. 18, 1844.

M. E. OSGOOD & Co.,
DEALERS IN
HATS, CAPS, FURS, and
UMBRELLAS,
58 WASHINGTON STREET, 58
Three Doors North of State Street,
BOSTON.
Boston, Sept 11, 1844. 4m3

J. SHED,
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Opposite the Monument.
All kinds of writing, conveyancing, and probate
business attended to promptly. Danvers, Sept. 4.

Summer Arrangement of the DANVERS AND SALEM HOURLY COACHES.

The Danvers and Salem Hourly Coaches will, in connection with the Eastern Rail Road, leave Danvers and Salem at the following hours, viz:

Leave Danvers at	Leave Salem at
7	9 1-4
8	7 3-4
9 1-2	10 1-2
10 1-4	11 1-2
12	1
1 1-2	3
3	4 1-2
5 1-4	6
6 1-2	8
7 1-2	9

For seats, apply at McIntire's Hotel, and Joseph G. Shedd's store in Danvers, and at the Essex House & Salem Hotel in Salem.
Rail Road Passengers taken at the depot on the arrival of the cars from Boston and the East. Extra Coaches furnished at any hour on reasonable terms.
Sept 18. If 4 SYMONDS & TEEL.

SAMUEL T. DAMON,
Book, Job, Card, & Fancy Printer,
No. 1, Allen's Building, (Third Story)
DANVERS, —(SOUTH PARISH.)

CARD PRINTING,

Of every variety, done in a manner, which, for cheapness and elegance, will defy competition.

Blanks, Handbills, Labels, and Job Printing of every description, done at short notice. Specimens of Printing may be seen at the office.

BOOKS BOUND AND RE-BOUND TO ORDER.
A share of Advertising is respectfully solicited.



FURNITURE!!

CHARLES H. MANNING

Grateful for the patronage so liberally bestowed by his friends and the public, would inform them that he continues at his shop, on MAIN STREET, near the SIGN OF THE LAMB, where he will attend to the CABINET BUSINESS, in its various branches, and hopes that by strict attention to business, to merit the patronage he respectfully solicits.

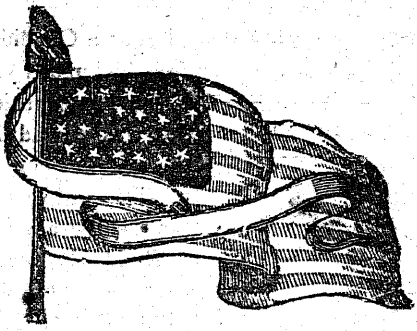
N. B. Furniture Repaired and Varished, on the most reasonable terms.
CURRIER'S TABLES made to order, cheap.
Wanted immediately, a JOURNEYMAN in the above business. Apply as above.
South Danvers, Aug. 28. If 1

ORLANDO E. POPE'S

FASHIONABLE HAIR-CUTTING AND DRESSING-ROOM,
Main street, (opposite Nichols' Lane, near the Square,)
Aug 28 South Danvers. If 1

W. D. JOPLIN,
TAILOR, & WOOLLEN DRAPER,
Danvers.—Nearly opposite the Monument.
Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, and Trimmings, for sale. If 1 Danvers, August 28

A person who neglects to read the Advertisements, is no lover of business or anything else.



"AROUSE, AWAKE, SHAKE OFF THE DEW DROPS THAT GLITTER ON YOUR GARMENTS, AND ONCE MORE MARCH TO BATTLE, AND TO VICTORY."—Henry Clay.

Vol. 1.

DANVERS, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1844.

No. 3.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING,
UNTIL AFTER THE ELECTION,
UNDER THE DIRECTION OF THE
WHIG VIGILANCE COMMITTEE.

Terms, 25 cts. Five copies for \$1 00.

Advertisements inserted reasonably.

SAMUEL T. DAMON, PRINTER.

IMPORTANT LETTER!!!

We make no apology for presenting the following Letter to our readers, and only say that it is not stolen, and was not „picked up in the mud.” If Patrick will call upon us, we will explain the the manner in which we came by it to his entire satisfaction.

Letter from Patrick McNoggin in Danvers, America,—to Michael O'Flanagan, Kilmore, Ireland.

MICHAEL MY DEARY,

The top o' the morning to you Michael, and can't you pick up your little bit things, and be after coming over to this blessed country; and bring Sawney, and Bridget, and the twins, and Patrick, and little Michael, and the other twins, and the baby and the rest of 'em? And if you'll be after coming, you can live on the best of paraties, that can be had for the digging, and then you can have coffee and paraties in the morning, and paraties and tay at night, and mate and paraties for dinner seven days in the week besides Fridays, when you know the Praste won't let us have any mate. Its a land o' liberty, Michael, and we want the sons of the Grane Isle to come over and help us to make a Praisident.—and what's that Patrick?—says you. I'll tell you Michael. It's the man that rules the Yankees, and gives the offices to the Irishmen. I want you to come this blessed month, and help us choose Jemmy O'Poke for Praisident; and he's as gude an Irishman as any of us, only he was n't born in his own native country. It's he that was spaker of the House, when they would n't let him spake at all.

Now, when you come over here Michael, my honey, and the big-bellied man from the Custom House tells you to hurrah for Young Hakery, he manes Jemmy O'Poke, that's the son of Zakiel O'Poke, his grandfather. But after all, Jemmy aint the son of his own father, he's the darlint child of Ould Hakery Jackson, and ould Hakery's mother, you know, was an Irishman. I tell ye Mike, this is a great country, where you can dig on the rail-road in summer, and live in the Work-house all winter, for nothing at all, and no rint to pay.

The Americans have got a great ugly thing here, they call the Tariff, but what it is, it puzzles the likes o' me to tell you.—They say it's a great fence across the harbors, and all 'round America, to keep off everything the Yankees can make themselves. So you see, Michael, it makes the Americans have all their own work to do, and, what is worst of all, they get all the money for doin' it. Now Mike, that's what I calls *chating*. It makes 'em live in their nate houses, and wear their good clothes, and ate their coffee and tay, and drink their mate and paraties, and go to their heretic churches;—and aint that downright chating all the good Catholics in Kilmore?

Now Michael, ye're a nice cobbler, and

no mither's son in Kilmore can bate you in making a brogue, or tapping a shoe,—and, supposin you wants to make fifty brogues, for me and Rory O'Scroggin, and the rest of us that's diggin on the Danvers Railroad. Don't ye just go to Kilkenny, and buy your leather of Tommy M'Hide, the tanner, and don't you git Benny McBlubber to curry it? And don't you go to Dooblin and git your lasts, and your tools, and your pegs, and your lining skins, and binding skins? And don't you cut out your brogues, and then git Billy Doon and Sawney O'Toole that's glad to get tenpence a day, to make 'em up? And then, don't you get M'Adze, the carpenter, to make a nate box to put 'em in, and don't you mark it on the top in this way?

To

Patrick McNoggin,
this side up,
FROM KILMORE, IRELAND, TO
Patrick in AMERICA,
Danvers.
50 BRogues
from Michael O'Flanagan.

And then Michael, don't you sind it to me, and I and Rory, and the rest of us git our brogues for 50 cents, instead of giving Mither Manning, and Mither Dane, the Yankee brogue makers, a Dollar? No we don't, Michael. And why? says you.—Wait a bit, and I'll tell you, my honey, says I. This great lubberly Tariff sticks up his fence in Boston harbor, and stops your nice box of brogues, and tells Patrick McNoggin, (and that's me) and Rory, and the rest of us, “you cant have your brogues until you pay Uncle Sam enough money to make 'em cost more than Mither Manning's and Mither's Dane's yankee brogues do.”

Now I ask you, Michael, aint that chateing you? And dont it chate Billy Doon, and Sawney O'Toole, that made the brogues? And doesn't it chate Tommy M'Hide, the Tanner, and Benny M'Blubber, the Currier? And is n't it chating the Dooblin folks that made the lasts, and the tools, and the pegs? And aint it a chateing the farmer that sells the paraties, and the carpenter, McAdze, who made the box, and the Praste you confessto, and the Docthur that cured Sawney O'Toole's ninth child of the typhus fever?

I say Mike, dont you in Ireland, and England, and Germany, and France, and all about there, want good houses and mate and tay, as well as the Yankees? And aint the men that makes brogues in Kilmore, every bit as good as Mither Manning, and Mither Dane, and the men that's doin their work? And cant them live in mud houses, and ate paraties without any salt, as well as Billy Doon and Sawney O'Toole? Then come over and vote for Young Hakery, that's for the Repale of the tariff. Repale! is the word in America, as well as in Ould Ireland.

From Yours,
PATRICK McNOGGIN.

P. S. I'm done now Michael, and send this by the good stamer Hibernia, and hope you'll get it before she gets there. The Yankees are going to have another kind of a stamer, that aint no stamer at all, but it sends lethers by thunder and lightning,—so Michael, cant I send you a lether before it is writ, and get an answer before I sind it?
F. Poole. PATRICK.

TARIFF ANECDOTE. A Locofoco farmer came to Wheeling market not long ago with cheese to sell. He made a bargain

with a shoemaker and took shoes for his cheese. After the trade was made, he began to grumble about the Protective Tariff. Said he, “Now with your rascally Whig protection, you have pocketed just the amount of the protection, and taken it from me without giving me an equivalent.”—The shoemaker replied that he thought he was mistaken. No, said the farmer, there is no mistake about it, the consumer always pays us much more for the article as the protection amounts to, and you may preach your Whig nonsense till you are gray, you can't make me believe it.—Well, said the shoemaker, I will make you a fair proposition, and if your doctrine is true, it is certainly fair. I will deduct the protection on the shoes, and you shall deduct the protection from the cheese, and so we will make a fair exchange. Agreed, said the Loco. Upon examination, the protection on shoes was 50 per cent., and that on cheese 9 cents per lb. The poor Loco gave it up and backed out, for he found his cheese was only 6 cents per lb. in that market, and that after deducting the protection, he would not only have to give away his cheese, but three cents for every pound beside. He went home, hoisted an Ash pole, and now goes for Clay and Protection. His name can be given if required.

THE GAME OF THE POLK PARTY.

FROM THE RICHMOND WHIG.

The whole study of the busy spirits of the party is to suppress facts which militate against them, and to throw into circulation discolored statements and misrepresentations which operate sectionally. For the North they have one set of documents, for the South a totally different set. At the North the Abolitionists are ogled, chucked under the chin, and Clay painted as a monster who breakfasts, dines, and sups upon the sound of the lash and the groans of his tortured slaves! In the South he is furiously denounced as an abolitionist; but the tract which insinuates it is not allowed to circulate at the North.

While this game is played on the subject of Abolition, the Abolitionists wooed by the scandalous charges against Mr Clay of his cruelty and mistreatment of his slaves, and the Southern people sought to be duped by the representation that he is an abolitionist and conciliating the abolitionists, a game equally profligate and unprincipled is played on the subject of the Tariff. In Pennsylvania, Polk is held up as the Tariff candidate on the strength of his letter to Kane—not simply as being friendly to the protection of home industry, but as its enthusiastic champion, as far more friendly than Mr. Clay, who is insinuated to be rather inimical at heart to his own long-cherished policy! At the South, we all know that Polk is supported by the entire strength of the Free Trade party, who look forward to his election as the era of establishing their baneful abstractions!

But why enlarge upon what every body knows? The “Spoilsmen” and the Texas cohorts are in full activity. Fraud, forgery, and misrepresentation are their familiar weapons. They fight for the “spoils,” for the command of the Treasury, for the offices of the people, and for the par value of their Texas lands, scrip, and bonds, for which they gave a mere song! Splendid fortunes realized in a day from the pockets of the people dazzle their imaginations and nerve their exertions. They will leave no

stone unturned, and the aid which they dare not invoke from Heaven they will gladly accept from Hell!

Rouse up Whigs, and meet them with a spirit equally resolved! Shame were it that you should feel less enthusiasm, that you should exert less energy than the mongrel and piebald party—Disunion and anti-Tariff at the South, Tariff at the North, Dorrites, Repudiators, Mormons, and Disunionists, who are banded together by the “cohesive power of the public plunder;”—with no principle in common, with no fixed and ascertained system of national policy in view! A crisis of the most momentous import hangs over the Union, and every man must now put his shoulder to the wheel.—He must not simply vote, but he must go forth and mix, and talk, and reason with the People. The day approaches closely, and for one month EVERY WHIG ought to exert himself within his sphere. A thousand, a hundred, nay TEN votes may turn the scale in Virginia. The chances are in our favor—we speak advisedly—throw them not away by inactivity! May remorse—the remorse that comes too late—seize upon that Whig who now fails in his duty!

The speech of Mr Ketchum, at the Middletown Convention, was one of the best that we have heard during the campaign.—On the subject of Texas, he was peculiarly eloquent. Some of his illustrations told well upon the audience.

Are there, said Mr K., any farmers in the crowd? (Yes, yes, was answered by hundreds.) Is there a Locofoco farmer here? (Some one in the crowd said, yes.) Very well, said Mr K. you are just the man I want to see. Now, my friend, let me ask you one question.—If you had land enough for yourself and your children, and your children's children—good fat land, would you wish to buy any more? (The Loco thought not, and the audience laughed.) Well, my friend, would you wish to buy more land if it had a mortgage on it? (No, no.) Would you wish to buy it, if, besides having a mortgage on it, the title was in dispute, and you had got to go to law to settle it? (No, no.) Would you wish to buy it if, besides having a mortgage and a law suit, you had got to fight and quarrel with the whole neighborhood to keep it? (No, no, no.) Well then, my friends, never vote for men who are in favor of the Annexation of Texas. Her 10 or 20 million is a mortgage upon every foot of her soil, that, if annexed to this country, must be paid. Mexico claims that Texas is her's—that by possession and by treaty, her authority extends of right from the Rio del Norte to the Sabine. The title is in dispute. More than all, Mexico and others claim that the U. States have no business with Texas, and threaten to go to war if it is annexed. We should have to fight and quarrel with the whole neighborhood to keep it.—New Haven Courier.

HOW THE WORK IS TO BE DONE.

The following Plan of Organization of the gallant Whigs of LEYARD (a little Farming Town in Cayuga Co., which gives about 150 Whig majority out of 450 votes, we heartily commend to the attention and prompt adoption of the Whigs of every Town in the State and in the Union. Don't stop to consider whether you will “arouse the adversary,” as a great many sagely deprecate; the adversary will get all the votes you don't, whether you arouse them

We learn by the Town Clerk's record, that the School Committee have returned to him, agreeably to law 159, as the number of births in Danvers for the year, ending in May last. We also learn that the prospect is very encouraging for a still larger number for the present year. While we heartily congratulate our citizens on the indications of prosperity in this department of home production, we are filled with apprehension for our Salem neighbors, as we understand the School Committee of that city, have only returned *three births* for the whole year! What can this mean? Has old Salem become a community of Shakers? or how do they intend to replenish their population. What are they to do with their nurses, and in this time of general health, how do they support their physicians? After making a great outlay of capital in building School-houses, what are they to do for scholars, and what will be done with the supernumerary cradles?—We hope our neighbors will take these questions into serious consideration before they persist in turning from the good old

was of their fathers, and we beseech them not to rely on any new-fangled notions of Esculapions, or other such modern innovations. We hope, however, the case is not so bad as at first sight it appears. Will some of our Salem friends enlighten us on this topic? we pause for a reply.

ANTI-MALTHUS.

OUR GOOD NAME.

The inquiry is often made, Whence did *Danvers* receive its name? It is an innocent curiosity, felt by men in general, to know for whom they were themselves christened, and whence the name of their place of residence was derived.

Our good Town was named for Sir Joseph Danvers an English Baronet, of Switland in Leicestershire in England, who was many years a member of Parliament; he was the friend and patron of Spencer Phipps, who was the Lieut. Governor of the Province of Massachusetts-Bay, 25 years, from 1732 to his death in 1757. Danvers was incorporated January 28th, 1752 as a *District*,—a *District* was a Corporation invested with all the municipal powers, privileges, and immunities of a *Town*, except the right to choose a Representative in the State Legislature. Many *Districts* have been incorporated during the past century, as well under our State Constitution, as under the Royal Charter. A place called Boston-Corner, in Berkshire County, was incorporated as a *District* as late as 1833. The occasion of the distinction was that while the territory of some townships was so extensive as to render it inconvenient for all the inhabitants to assemble in one place for the transacting of their prudential and municipal concerns, the tract of territory, incorporated as a *District*, contained too small a number of inhabitants to be entitled to a Representative. Still the districts were not unrepresented; for they were annexed to some town, with which they voted in the choice of Representatives.

The *District* of *Danvers* was a vigorous shoot from Old Salem, and from the fertility of its soil and the industry and increase of its population, it soon became a palmy and flourishing place, and was incorporated June 16, 1757, with all the honors and powers of a *Town*. It is now one of the most thriving, enterprising, wealthy, and populous towns in the County of Essex.

Though the name, *Danvers*, is intrinsically a very good name, euphonious, easily pronounced, and easily spelled, yet there is reason to fear that, when our loco foco townsmen find that it was named for a *British Baronet*, a subject of George II., the Monarch of Great Britain, they will be thrown into fits of horror and hysterics, and rush from the town, and refuse to dwell in a territory, cursed and blasted with a *British name*! The admirers of *Dorr* shuddered at the bare idea of the old Charter of Charles II., because it was granted by a British King. That Charter, indeed, was the most free, and contained the fewest restraints on Liberty, of any of the State Constitutions. But let our Loco Focos recollect, and be comforted, that though *Danvers* was named for a British Baronet, so all our Constitutions are couched and expressed in *English words*, words entirely manufactured and coined in Old England, and that they cannot pour out their execrations against that charter for being British, without being compelled to do homage to that Monarchical country by using the *English language*,—their speech bewrayeth them.

It would be a sad calamity, if our loco-foco fellow citizens should bodily flee from our town, as the *Mormons* are said to be quitting Nauvoo; it is proper, therefore, to assuage their antipathies by informing them that *Danvers* was originally not a British but a *French* name. The family of Sir Joseph Danvers came from Anvers, in France, and anciently was written de Anverso, or D'Anvers; he derived his descent from Roland d'Anverso, one of the companions in arms, of William the Conqueror.

RELIGIOUS SOCIETIES IN DANVERS.

It is not many years since, and within the recollection of our citizens not yet passed the middle age of life, that there were only three religious societies in this town, namely: the North and South Parish, and the Baptist at New Mills. Now there are ten. The venerable Rev. Dr. Wadsworth remarked not many years previous to his death, that his parish had not increased a single family during the whole time of his ministry, then probably twenty or thirty years. Many in the south part of the town will recollect what an excitement occurred when a proposition was made to add a hundred dollars to Rev. Mr. Walker's salary. Such extravagance was thought almost enough to ruin the whole town. Now there are six congregations within the limits of his parish. The following are the societies in the order of their incorporation:

1st Cong.	Rev. Mr. Braman.
2d Cong.	" " Field.
1st Baptist,	" " Eaton.
Unitarian,	" Dr. Bigelow.
1st Methodist,	" Mr. Ransom.
1st Universalist,	" " Austin.*
2d Universalist,	" " Bulkeley.
2d Methodist,	
2d Baptist,	" " Stowe.
3d Cong.	(Vacant.)

These have all spacious and convenient houses of worship, except the last, which holds its meetings in the brick school house, at the Plains, but are now building an elegant church, which they expect to dedicate at the commencement of the new year.—We understand the prospects of the new Society are very flattering, and we do not see why that part of the town cannot sustain four societies as well, or better than the South can support six.

Perhaps in no place does there exist a better and kindlier feeling among the several denominations than in this place. The several clergymen enjoy the respect of the community at large as well as the love and esteem of those under their immediate charge. Most of them are associates on the School Committee where the care of the rising generation without distinction of parish lines engages their attention and their personal intercourse is marked by all that courtesy and good feeling which so well becomes those whose province it is to teach by example as well as precept.

* Rev. Mr. Austin has just taken leave of his people by whom he was much beloved, to take charge of a Society in Auburn, N. Y. He carries with him the respect and good wishes of many of our citizens not of his own society, but who know his worth, and duly appreciate his valuable services in the cause of Education in this place.

THE WHIG PARTY is the party of Honesty, Progress, and Reform. The Whig party derive its principles from the Revolution. It is deeply imbued with the spirit of the age. It promotes public wealth and happiness by protecting personal industry, and by developing those resources with

which God has blessed the American states. It seeks improvement, but dreads innovation. It works out reforms, but adheres to existing institutions and submits to existing laws, until they can be peacefully and constitutionally changed. It is devoted to progress, but it does not destroy. It seeks to establish perfect equality of political rights; but it levels upward, not downward; by education and benignant legislation, not by subverting established laws or institutions. It is the party of law, of order, of enterprise, of improvement, of beneficence, of hope and humanity. Through the action of this great and generous party, every attainable national good may be ultimately secured, and through its action we can best promote the more comprehensive interests of freedom and of humanity throughout the world. If any thing perfect in policy or stable in our institutions is to be secured—if we would avoid injustice to other states, the humiliation of confessions of wrong or war consequent on persisting in injustice—if we would pursue a course conducive to our own happiness, worthy of the memory of our ancestors, and auspicious to the cause of freedom and to the cause of humanity, we must discard those who have been unfaithful to both, and must confide the responsibility of government to those who amid all the vicissitudes of public life, have been found honest, faithful and capable.—*Salem Gazette*.

THE "DANVERS EAGLE."

It gives us much satisfaction that a weekly family paper has been established on a firm foundation in Danvers, devoted to general intelligence, and free from politics and sectarianism. We had before this intended to prepare a commendatory notice of this spirited and independent journal.

We learn from the Editor's prospectus that the best writers which the State affords, have engaged to contribute for its columns. We judge that its circulation and prosperity must be very flattering, as six responsible men are wanted to act as Agents for it, in this and the neighboring towns.

The well known tact and talent of its Editor, Mr. Samuel T. Damon, are a sure guarantee of its future success. We hope he will soon be able, by the increasing patronage of an enlightened public, to publish a semi-weekly.

Among its contributors, we are particularly struck with the articles of A. P. S. P. the charming poetess, and the quiet humor of those communications from Amos the 4th, whose residence at Turkey Plains must possess much interest on the approach of Thanksgiving.

THE PRESIDENTIAL QUESTION SETTLED.

A GREAT WEEK.

The Election of last week, like the great week in October, 1840, settle the Presidential question. They show results similar in their general aspect to the preliminary elections of 1840, in which, in fact, the great and real contest is,—the November elections generally following these. With the exception of Maine, where a party law substantially secured the choice of the electoral ticket to a Legislature elected a year ago last September, the States have gone just as they went in October. If majorities vary, as is alleged, the States, as States, have gone just as they went then, and will so cast their electoral votes. Ohio, Maryland, and New Jersey have gone Whig, as then; and Pennsylvania is balanced nearly in the same way, and exactly in the same proportion as to Congress and the popular branch of the Legislature. To undo the victory of 1840, it was necessary for Loco Focoism to make a brilliant demonstration this October in Pennsylvania and Ohio, and to carry New Jersey and Maryland. It was necessary, at any rate, for them to secure the United States Senate, in order to secure the power of appointment. In all these important points, wherever they have

developed their whole strength, they have failed, while the Whigs, with their lieutenant-generals only, and captains of divisions, have routed them even before they have brought their great Captain, Clay, into the field, the prestige of whose name is victory.—*N. Y. Express*.

NEXT U. S. SENATE.

It is settled, by the recent Elections, that the Whigs will have a majority of at least two, in the next U. S. Senate.

THE ELECTIONS!

PENNSYLVANIA.

The returns are in from all the Counties in that State. It appears that Shunk, Loco Foco, is elected Governor, by less than 5000 majority. The N. Y. Tribune puts it at 4500. Shunk is a strong Protective Tariff man; and when the question comes to be tried between Mr. Clay and Mr. Polk, we have no doubt but Mr. Clay will receive the electoral vote of that State by a handsome majority.

The Congressional Delegation stands 9 Whigs; 2 Native Americans; 13 Loco Focos. In the State Legislature the Democratic majority on joint ballot is 15.

NEW JERSEY.

Stratton, the Whig Candidate, is chosen Governor of New Jersey, by a popular majority of about 1500 votes! The Whigs have a majority in the Legislature, of 29 on joint ballot, being a gain of 47 over last year.

OHIO.

All the State has been heard from but 5 small counties. Whig majority thus far, 2,499.

Legislature. According to the Cincinnati Gazette, the Legislature will stand as follows:—

	Whigs.	Dem.
Senate,	20	16
House,	40	32
Joint Ballot,	60	48
	48	—
Whig majority,	12	—

GEORGIA!

From the latest accounts, it appears that the Whigs have chosen 5 of the 8 Congressmen from this State. In the last House they stood 6 Locos to 2 Whigs!

AUCTION!!

AT UNION HALL!!!

SHEPARD & BURLEY would inform the Citizens of Danvers that they intend holding a weekly sale of DRY GOODS, CUTLERY, CLOTHING, &c. &c. at UNION HALL, on every Friday evening at 6 1-2 o'clock. They will also sell Household Furniture, and any article which persons may wish to dispose of to be left at the Hall, on the day of sale. They will also attend to the selling of real Estate at short notice. Danvers, Oct. 19. tf

FRUIT TREES.

The subscriber will receive orders for Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Plants, &c. &c., from the celebrated Nurseries and Gardens of Parsons & Co., Flushing, L. I. W. D. JOPLIN, Danvers, Oct. 9 Agent.

BOARDERS WANTED.

A few gentlemen can be accommodated with board, in Franklin street. Terms moderate, WARREN MOUTON. Danvers, Oct. 9, 1844. 31

MONUMENT DIVISION, No. 5.

The regular Meetings of Monument Division, No. 5, will be on Thursday evenings, instead of Wednesday evenings.—Members of the Order are respectfully invited to attend.

E. MEACOM, R. S.

Danvers, Oct. 2, 1844.

For advertisements, see outside.

THE FARMER. It does ones heart good to see a merry round faced farmer. So independent, and yet so free from vanities, and pride. So rich, and yet so industrious—so patient and persevering in his calling, and yet so kind, social and obliging. There are a thousand noble traits about his character. He is generally hospitable—eat and drink with him, and he won't set a mark on you and sweat it out of you with double compound interest, as some I know will—you are welcome. He will do you a kindness without expecting a return by way of compensation—it is not so with every body. He is generally more honest and sincere—less disposed to deal in low and underhand cunning, than many I could name. He gives society its best support—is the firmest pillar that supports the edifice of government—he is the lord of nature. Look at him in his homespun and gray, bucks—gentlemen!—laugh at him if you will—but believe me, he can laugh back if he pleases.

KVANIZED TIMBER FOR RAILWAYS. We have before noticed experiments made in England with prepared wood for Railways. The wood is prepared as follows:—"The pieces, after having been fitted, by the carpenter or the joiner, for their places, are introduced into an immense iron cylinder, which is then exhausted by an air pump.—A solution of sulphate of iron is then injected, which immediately enters into the exhausted pores of the wood. The wood is withdrawn, and again placed into a similar vacuum in a solution of muriate of lime, which, in coming in contact with the sulphate of iron within the wood, decomposes it, and forms an insoluble sulphate of lime, or gypsum, within the wood; and the muriate of iron, the other new compound goes about its business. So the wood becomes thoroughly impregnated with stone as hard as a rock, and is yet as tough as before."

As has been before stated, the wood has been used in constructing the terminus of the Dover Railway, and it really seems to have both the qualities of stone and iron.—Rails of it laid down at Vauxhall, for experiment, endured a travel equal to that of a year on the most thronged Railway without any perceptible wear—not even the saw marks of the timber being removed.—It offers nearly as little friction as iron, while at the same time it presents a better bite to the wheels, which enables engines to surmount an inclination impracticable on an iron rail.

As to the economy, it is said that the preparation of the rails for a mile of road, by this process, would not exceed \$400.—The cost of iron rails, we believe, is about \$4,000 a mile. The cheaper kinds of timber are as good as any; so that the whole expense would not probably be more than one-fourth that of iron rails. In other words, there would be a saving of at least \$3,000 a mile.

It is stated, also, that wood so prepared receives the finest polish; and may, besides, in the process, by the use of certain solutions, be stained with any variety of color.—*Vermont Chronicle.*

MR. CLAY'S DEMOCRACY.—"I was born a democrat," said Mr. Clay, in his Indiana speech; "rocked in the Revolution—and at the darkest period of that ever memorable struggle for freedom. I recollect, in 1781 or '82, a visit made by Tarleton's troops to the house of my mother, and of running their swords into the new made graves of my father and grandfather, thinking they contained hidden treasures. Tho' then not more than four or five years of age, the circumstance of that visit is vividly remembered, and it will be to the last moment of my life. I was born a democrat—was raised and nurtured a republican, in the faith and principles of my fathers."

THE DEBT OF TEXAS. The Houston Telegraph, the principal newspaper in Texas, says that the public debt of that country amounts to *one hundred dollars to each individual.* And this is the debt which the people of this country are called on to assume. Are the citizens of the United States willing to buy the inhabitants of Texas into the Union at the rate of \$100 for each man, woman, and child?

Truth is stranger than fiction.

He (Wyman) should have remembered what Lord Bacon calls the "superior oracles of Christianity" that "we must not do evil that good may come." "The power of extracting good out of evil is not a power entrusted to man's hands, it is the prerogative of Heaven, and man has no communion with it."—DANIEL WEBSTER.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

The Monument Division of this order of Temperance Brothers of this town, have recently installed their new officers for the current quarter. Dr. Tuttle, as the Grand Deputy Officer, and delegates from the Grand Division of Mass., performed the installing ceremonies. Success seems to attend this order wherever it has been established. The Division, although scarcely one term in existence, now counts nearly fifty members, and numbers are initiated at every meeting of the Brethren. The Salem and Beverly Divisions are increasing in the same proportion.—*Danvers Eagle.*

We may be permitted, although not connected with the Order of the S. of T. to wish them abundant success in their new career of usefulness. We congratulate the new Patriarch on his elevation to preside over the Monument Division, and at the same time recognize him as a "Free and Accepted" brother of the "Mystic tie," and extend to him the cordial and friendly grip of that ancient Order.

SQUARE.

TRUNKS AND HARNESES.

THE Subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he has removed his

TRUNK AND HARNESS ESTABLISHMENT

TO NO. 35 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM, where he will continue to keep on hand an assortment of TRUNKS, CARPET BAGS, and VALISES. Also, Chaise, Wagon, and Cart Harness, Collars, &c. which he will sell cheap for cash. N. B. A good article of Traveling Trunks, for \$2.50. Salem, Sept. 25, 1844. WILLIAM MAYNES.

J. A. ROBINSON,

DENTIST,

No. 49 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM, Salem, Aug 28 (Opposite City Hall.) tf 1

FALL & WINTER FASHIONS,

FOR 1844 & '45;

Just received by the subscriber, who is now ready to make all kinds of Garments in the Winter style. All Coats are made by himself.

N. B. Wanted, 3 good, steady girls, to learn the trade. M. TELYEA. Danvers, Oct. 2. tf 6

WILLIAM ARCHER, JR.,

DEALER IN

WATCHES, JEWELRY AND SPECTACLES,

No. 222 Essex St. Salem.

Clocks, Watches and Music boxes carefully repaired and warranted. Salem, Sept. 25, 1844. tf 5

SAVE YOUR POSTAGE!

HALE & CO.'S INDEPENDENT LETTER MAIL OFFICE. Letters forwarded to all parts of the Union, from this town, by J. SHED, AGENT, Nearly opposite the Monument. N. B. Postage 63 cents. Mail closes at 12 o'clock, M. Danvers, September 4th, 1844. tf 2

NEW STORE.

The Subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Danvers and vicinity, that he has opened a BOOT and SHOE STORE at No. 1 Allen's Building, where may be found a good assortment of Ladies', Gentlemen's and Children's Boots and Shoes, which he will sell at the lowest prices. Danvers, Aug 28 tf DANIEL MANNING.

DRUGS & MEDICINES.

A good assortment constantly on hand and for sale at the lowest prices. By J. SHED, AGENT NEARLY OPPOSITE THE MONUMENT. Thomsonian Medicines—Brandreth's, Indian Vegetable, Beckwith's, Lee's, Dean's, Parr's, and other Pills—Sherman's, Brown's, and Fale's Worm Lozenges, for sale as above. tf 2 Danvers, Sept 4

S. A. POOLE,

CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MANUFACTURER. Has taken the Stand on Main Street, formerly occupied by the late Mr. Thomas Robbins, and will give his attention to orders in any branch of his business. TRUNKS, VELISES, &c., furnished as above. Danvers, October 5, 1844. tf 1

DR. J. H. BATCHELDER, DENTIST.

No. 3 Allen's Building, South Danvers.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE DANVERS EAGLE

A WEEKLY PUBLICATION,

DEVOTED TO

AGRICULTURE, TEMPERANCE, EQUAL RIGHTS, HUMANITY, NEWS OF THE DAY, THE ARTS AND SCIENCES, & THE BEST INTERESTS OF THE MECHANIC.

Edited and Published by

SAMUEL T. DAMON,

at No. 1, Allen's Building, (third Story,) Danvers, (South Parish.)

At Only \$1 00 per Year.

The Danvers Eagle is NEUTRAL in Politics and Religion. The best writers that the State affords, have engaged to contribute to its columns.

The success which this paper has found in this and the neighboring towns, has placed it on a permanent foundation.

Advertisements inserted on reasonable terms.

Printing of all kinds, executed at this Office, with neatness and despatch.

WANTED, SIX responsible men to act as Agents for the Eagle, to obtain subscribers.

All Letters, Communications, &c. for the paper, must be addressed to the Publisher, post paid.

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.

The subscriber has taken the building, corner of Main and Wallis sts., formerly known as the Whig News Room, where he intends carrying on the above business in all its various branches. He would inform the citizens of the place, and vicinity, that he has had great experience in the CUTTING and FINISHING DEPARTMENTS, having worked in many of the principal cities in the United States and British North America. Having always been very successful in FITTING his customers, he feels fully justified in promising as good a COAT as can be had in Boston or elsewhere. Z. THOMPSON, South Danvers, Aug 28 tf 1 DRAPER & TAILOR.

Intelligence Office.

The subscriber respectfully informs the public, that he has opened an INTELLIGENCE OFFICE, for the Town of Danvers, at the Printing Office of the "Danvers Eagle." All those who have houses to let, or who wish to hire, or who wish to find employment in any branch of business done in this town, or ANY THING OF THE KIND, will do well to call at said office. S. T. DAMON.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY—Permanent board near the Post Office, by a gentleman and lady, in a private family. Apply at this office.

FASHIONABLE TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT. M. TELYEA,

Would inform the inhabitants of South Danvers and its vicinity, that he has taken a shop on Main street, in Mr. Townsend's Building, where he intends to carry on the TAILORING BUSINESS in all its branches.—Garments cut and made in a manner not to be surpassed; and he hopes by strict attention to his business, to be favored with a share of public patronage. The public are invited to call and try his skill in cutting and making garments of all descriptions, and they may depend on having their work done at the time promised, and he warrants all garments made by him to fit, or he will either pay them the money for their cloth or exchange it for them. He intends to do his work so that those who have been in the habit of having their work done abroad, may have it done at home. Give him a call, and see if he does not do the thing right. N. B. Cutting done for others to make up, and done all O. K. tf 1 South Danvers, Aug. 28

NATHANIEL JACKSON, Stone Cutter,

No. 11 St. Peter Street, Salem.

Marble Monuments, Tomb Stones, Grave Stones, Tables and Counter-Tops, Hearths, &c. of every description can be had from foreign or domestic Marble, at the shortest notice and the lowest cash prices. Salem, August 28, 1844. tf 1

BYRON'S CITY LUNCH,

No. 2, MARKET COURT, SALEM.

The above Establishment is now in fine order for the reception of the public. MEATS, POULTRY, GAME, Fish, etc., served up at all times, on the plan of Modern Eating Houses.

Friends of Temperance, visiting this establishment, will not be annoyed by the fumes of Alcohol. Salem, Aug 28 tf 1

W. D. JOPLIN, AUCTIONEER, NEARLY OPPOSITE THE MONUMENT, DANVERS.



JAMES M. MARTIN, COLLAR, SADDLE, HARNESS MAKER, IN REAR OF No 272 ESSEX STREET, SALEM. LADIES' RIDING SADDLES,

MADE TO ORDER. All orders for anything in the above line will be thankfully received, and promptly attended to. Salem, August 28, 1844. tf 1

WANTED IMMEDIATELY SIX OR EIGHT FIRST RATE TENEMENTS, in the South Parish, renting from \$50 to \$125. Enquire of S. T. DAMON, at the INTELLIGENCE OFFICE, No. 1, Allen's Building, (3d story.) ALSO, WANTED, Six smart Girls to do house-work, in Salem. Danvers, Sept. 18, 1844.

M. E. OSGOOD & Co.,

DEALERS IN

HATS, CAPS, FURS, and UMBRELLAS,

58 WASHINGTON STREET, 58 Three Doors North of State Street, BOSTON.

Boston, Sept 11, 1844. 4m3

J. SHED,

NOTARY PUBLIC.

Opposite the Monument.

All kinds of writing; conveyancing, and probate business attended to promptly. Danvers, Sept. 4.

Summer Arrangement of the DANVERS AND SALEM HOURLY COACHES.

The Danvers and Salem Hourly Coaches will, in connection with the Eastern Rail Road, leave Danvers and Salem at the following hours, viz:

Leave Danvers at	7	Leave Salem at	9 1-4
"	8	"	7 3-4
"	9 1-2	"	10 1-2
"	10 1-4	"	11 1-2
"	12	"	1
"	1 1-2	"	3
"	3	"	4 1-2
"	5 1-4	"	6
"	6 1-2	"	8
"	7 1-2	"	9

For seats, apply at McFuthe's Hotel, and Joseph G. Shed's store in Danvers, and at the Essex House & Salem Hotel in Salem. Rail Road Passengers taken at the depot on the arrival of the cars from Boston and the East. Extra Coaches furnished at any hour on reasonable terms. Sept 18 tf 4 SYMONDS & TEEL.

SAMUEL T. DAMON, Book, Job, Card, & Fancy Printer, No. 1, Allen's Building, (Third Story) DANVERS, —(SOUTH PARISH.)

CARD PRINTING,

Of every variety, done in a manner, which, for cheapness and elegance, will defy competition.

Blanks, Handbills, Labels, and Job Printing of every description, done at short notice. Specimens of Printing may be seen at the office.

BOOKS BOUND AND RE-BOUND TO ORDER. A share of Advertising is respectfully solicited.



FURNITURE!!

CHARLES H. MANNING

Grateful for the patronage so liberally bestowed by his friends and the public, would inform them that he continues at his shop, on MAIN STREET, near the SIGN OF THE LAMB, where he will attend to the CABINET BUSINESS, in its various branches;—and hopes that by strict attention to business, to merit the patronage he respectfully solicits.

N. B. Furniture Repaired and Varished, on the most reasonable terms. CURRIER'S TABLES made to order, cheap. South Danvers, Aug. 28. tf 1

ORLANDO E. POPE'S

FASHIONABLE HAIR-CUTTING AND DRESSING-ROOM,

Main street, (opposite Nichols' Lane, near the Square.) Aug 28 South Danvers. tf 1

W. D. JOPLIN,

TAILOR, & WOOLLEN DRAPER.

Danvers.—Nearly opposite the Monument. Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, and Trimmings, for sale. Danvers, August 28 tf 1

A person who neglects to read the Advertisements, is no lover of business or ny thing else.